

Keepsake "Eight Months Till May"

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I try (I try) to get you out of my mind
I know (I know) it's getting hard to let you go
It's over and it'll never be the same
It's over, no we can't play these games
Well I am such a baby when I see you
I looked at you and I said
Oh yeah! You look so pretty today
I must say I know (I know)
Eight months till' May
You're eyes (this night) are making me stay

It's over and it will never be the same

It's over no we can't play these games
Well I am such a baby when I see you
I looked at you and I said
Well, I woke up

Eight and I looked at you
My god you look so pretty today
But you stared back at me with much dismay
And told me that you're going away.
Won't you stay just a little bit longer
Won't you stay just a little bit more.

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