

## Copeland

# "That Awful Memory Of Yours"

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That awful memory of yours  
What blessing, what a curse  
And all our confessing forgotten  
Every word we're saying from the womb  
I heard my name on your lips  
Its sounds the same  
As the many times I've ignored it  
Since that day  
That awful memory of yours  
I'll never make anyone happy that way  
Telling all the mistakes that I've made  
But I promise you  
I'll never be the same  
Would you  
Found me like a treasure  
From a long forgotten time  
And if you kept me here forever  
You know I wouldn't mind  
Welcome home oh welcome home  
You know that I'd embrace you  
I was to ashamed to face  
Saying welcome home welcome home  
You know I want you to be mine  
You were patient you were fine  
You were patient you were fine  
That awful memory of yours  
What a blessing what a curse  
Of are confessing forgotten  
Every word we're saying from the womb  
I heard my name on your lips  
It sounds the same  
As the many times I've ignored it  
Since that day  
Welcome home oh welcome home  
You know that I'd embrace you  
I was to ashamed to face you  
Saying welcome home welcome home

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