

## A Cursive Memory

### "Grasshopper Of Waywayonda"

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There's a cloud stretched over the highway as I drive  
back home to nothing but a bed where I'll sleep in a  
night I will spend here alone and this pillow still smells  
like your hair and the salt from your tears I'll wish you  
were there as I curl up my arms and hold them as if  
they were you

This big city life bears a promise, from these flourecent  
lights on your face

I will miss you when I leave you, I will lose you just to  
love you, I will fall asleep knowing that somehow  
somewhere, you'll be dreaming I will not be there, as I  
hold you while your sleeping, I know somehow  
somewhere, I know everthing's O.K.

There's a letter with lipstick on paper that I keep next to  
your picture for rainier days when it's sunny wherever  
you are and these empty hands that once touched your  
hair ties to empty hearts, that feels you still here and  
still pictures the night way way under our stars.

This little town life isn't growing, it's lonely wherever  
you are

I will miss you when I leave you, I will lose you just to  
love you, I will fall asleep knowing that somehow  
somewhere, you'll be dreaming I will not be there, as I  
hold you while your sleeping, I know somehow  
somewhere, I know everthing's O.K.

Where you are is where I will go when I follow these  
roads where they take me and always remember where  
you are I'll remember where you are and somewhere  
tonight there is a girl that's been dreaming of a small  
city town and things I have left just to love her, I still  
love her...

