

A Cursive Memory

"Remembering Britt"

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You've got you're brand new house, you've got you're brand new room. You've got the pictures on the wall and I'm not in any of them. I've got you're letters stored, and a space to fill. I've got a box I never threw away and probably never will.. I don't say you're name without a smile. Those wasted nights we feared our homes. I drove you anywhere you'd want to go. Those nameless streets, where you told me that you'd love me, forever and ever again. I kept my ticket stubs, I got our last play bill. You got "stories for the big screen" and you bought "if there's a will." I carry my old life with my heart in tact. I know those times I used to spend with you are never coming back... I see another day remembering. Were you the one for me? There was once this chance, to share the world with just one girl. She was perfect, and she was honest, she broke my heart when she broke her pr

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