

My Iron Lung

"Here's To The Collaborative Efforts Made By All Things Under The Sun"

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Well I hope your heart is in the right place
So hang your head low, put your hands to your side,
Embrace for the impact and close both your eyes.

And everyone knows you're not coming home tonight.
Just an average kid with no one left, with no hope left.
Sick of hearing the same words like things will change
But they won't, no they won't.

I just wanted to meet the person I've seen for years
through the TV screen,
We watched old videos of you and me.
Same hair, same eyes, same I'm-not-sure-what's-
happening smile.

Just wanted to meet, maybe get a coffee, catch a
conversation and figure this out.
When I look back on my life I don't want to feel sad
That you weren't ever here and that I never tried.
So right before sunset on everyday I look back West
Toward your home and wonder what you're thinking.
Can you hear me?
I'm screaming your name
And some days I drift back to that spot in the yard
With the sun on my back and you held me.

The past reflects your character.

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