

## Son, Ambulance

### "On The Concourse"

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It started off as an ending  
I'll never see her sad eyes again  
Silently meeting them on the concourse, tears  
promised never to forget

Remember that city, shining like jewelry, changing  
beneath us on our way back home  
Where the painting hangs in the living room  
I am still there holding my hands  
And I'll never get used to it  
I'll never be what I want  
Hard as I try, I wont be anywhere

Glory in the highest  
Voices are praising  
Tongues are dividing  
Buildings explode and fall down like children, stand up  
and reach for a table's leg  
So far from here listening inside your head clouds are  
spitting dust  
With each lesson you're learning that you wont find  
truth here, but you're still driving  
There is no other way you could have gone, could have  
gone, could have gone

I'll never be where you are  
I love you more than this heart could ever show, but  
you won't remember anything  
Anything  
Remind you of me  
Sleep in the quiet place where you can be alone  
Anything you want from me  
I love you more than this heart could ever show  
And you will never get used to it 'cause you wont  
remember anything that happened and you won't be  
anywhere

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