The Only Memories I Have Of You

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The Only Memories I Have Of You

It's been a month of Sundays

since the last time that I saw your face

So many years behind me

that I don't even remember the place.

Rushing by me like the wind

and a space ship headed for Mars

the only memories I have of you my friend

are your cries your tears and your scars.

Though it's such a small world after all

you disappeared just like Houdini

a building brought down by a wreaking ball

when was the last time you seen me.

Rushing by me like the wind

and a space ship headed for Mars

the only memories I have of you my friend

are your cries your tears and your scars.

Just today you came back into focus

but like a torn and faded photograph

it took a little bit of hocus pocus

to remember your smile and your laugh.

Rushing by me like the wind

and a space ship headed for Mars

the only memories I have of you my friend

are your cries your tears and your scars.

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