

# Things I Cannot Recall

Blind Pilot

In your old room  
Where we caught you  
Stepping through some old song  
You said came from  
Where your going  
A lady read it in you palm  
Down at the 12th Avenue market  
Now promise you will not forget  
You are going  
'Til it's gone

Screen went blue  
Before I touched you  
And my ride went home  
All the photos came out lonely  
But we're not alone  
Talking of everything we could not hold  
I was stupid of thinking of east coast already.  
Now it's gone.

There are things I cannot forget  
I wish none had happened yet  
There are some things I cannot forget

We were stronger than the preachers  
We were wiser than the law  
We took off sleeping by the river  
And the beaches in your car  
Up where you taught me how to drive a stick  
And told me your family secret  
You were scared  
I was caught.

Why'd you stay behind  
Packing for the trip?  
Why'd you ask me to be the one  
First through your lips?  
I was awkward and I could not hear  
Your body through my body's fear,  
We were going to hell

There are things I cannot recall  
There are some things that would risk it all.  
Now these are the things we cannot recall on.  
These are the things I cannot recall.