

## Briefest Moment

Bob Mould

I was a small-town kid with no possessions  
And I was bored beyond belief  
I couldn't wait to get away from nowhere  
I made a plan to finally leave

So I packed my bags and ran away  
I needed something more to take away this pain

I found the medicine tucked in your locker  
I picked the lock and grabbed the pills  
I found a friend and then we went  
And then we went  
And then we went  
We swallowed all of them up on the trestle

I heard a melody so pure  
I felt an echo that was so familiar  
I left my misery behind  
If only for the briefest moment of time

You lost your balance as I tried to grab you  
And then you slipped right through my hands  
I don't remember how I made it out alive  
But there you went and here I am

I keep the guilt out on display  
It's my memorial to mark the day  
If I could fall for you  
But I cannot undo  
The briefest moment of time