

# Forget Me Not

Boston Manor

Another year on, will you remember my name?  
Will you still live here and will you still be the same?  
I know it makes you cry when you think about death  
But I'll hold your hand, so don't be scared

It started off slow, you forgot where you put things  
And by the summer nothing else was distinct  
I know it makes you cry when you think about death  
But I'll hold your hand, so don't be scared

I'm trying to remember  
Forgot the date of your birthday  
But I suppose it doesn't matter, you won't remember anyway  
I'm trying to remember the fucking date of your birthday  
But I suppose it doesn't matter, you won't remember anyway

When I caught my hand in the kitchen draw  
(When you bandaged it and you gave me more)  
Of the things I love but wouldn't ask for  
(I still picture you by the bathroom door)  
And the walks we took because I adore  
(All the things you say and the way you talk)  
I just hope you're happy where you are

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