I Suppose

The Connells

Spent time far away, Spent your days lost in grey And wishes I suppose Mean nothing when They're tossed away. And your form and your face, Like some place that I knew Still return to me now.

Oh well, I suppose I've gone beyond Caring for those Who think like you. And yes, I suppose You were that way. And yes, I suppose I came to find

All the way To Boylan Heights How are you? All the way but not today They came looking for me. All the way down to the park And I never saw you there.