

Song for Josh

Frank Turner

So this song's for Josh

Why didn't you call?
My phone's always on
Why didn't you call?
Before you got gone

And I can't say for certain what I would have said
But now I am helplessly silent instead
There's a hole in my heart and in my head
Why didn't you call?

Why didn't you say something, on the last time we met?
Why didn't you say something? There's always hope left
And I can't say for certain what I would have done
But I can't do anything now that you're gone
And it kills me to think that for a second you felt alone

Now you can measure the mark of a man on the day that he died
In the mixture of memory and wreckage that he leaves behind
And I know you were carrying too much weight on the evening when you slipped away
But I loved you like a brother, man, and I never really had a chance to say

So at half past nine each evening, I'll think of my friend
And at half past nine, I'll remember you were better than your end
Cause I too have stood up on that ledge, but I know you'd have pulled me back down from the edge
And I let you down in your darkness, I wasn't there

So I'll remember you making a hole through the kids in the crowd
And I remember you lifting me up, each time I fell down
And I'll glance at the barrier when I'm watching the band
And I'll expect to see you there stood on the foot stand

But I guess I will see someone else
That's when I'll whisper to myself
Brother I miss you like hell...

Thanks very much
That's for Josh Burdette
Let's hear it for Josh, come on!