

## Hands Remember

Seabear

Do you remember  
What things looked like when you were young?  
The voice of an old friend  
Or the notes to your first song  
It's been a while now  
Since you asked me to be  
Your cat, your dog  
Your owl or bumblebee  
Lately I've been feeling  
Like the day's gonna come  
You'll walk up to me  
And erase my memory  
Can't wait to feel brand new  
I can't wait to meet you again, friend  
I think I must have known you  
In another life  
I think our rocking chairs  
Used to rock together all night  
With pictures of owls  
All over the walls  
Tiny ships in bottles  
They won't sail too far out