

My Dear Friend

Sherwood

A photograph you took sits in the corner of my room
I'd throw it away, but it's too soon to let you go
And i have made my plans
I will erase you from my mind
I only need a little time to let you go

So i'll throw my keys into the basket
And make my way to bed
It's funny how they ritual things
Can help to clear your head...
And my attempts at love are not worth speaking of
But, my dear friend, i'll try again...