

## Stab

## Title Fight

Memorial Day came and went again  
and I feel the same-  
how much you've changed.

I've heard all about where you've been  
and how you are now, but I'm still remembering  
how last year's parade's crowded streets left me  
with a longing for nothing more.

Memorial Day came and went again  
and I feel the same-  
how much you've changed.

And I'll let you take a stab at me.  
Maybe then you'll know what I mean.

Last year's streets at summer's end  
left me with a longing for something more.

I'll let you take a stab at me.  
I'll let you take a stab at me.