

Forgets Slowly

Tom Rosenthal

Well I loved you once, I loved you twice
But love is cold and love ain't nice.
And he who loves well forgets slowly.

And I see your face from day to day
In a hundred years what will they say?
They probably won't say nothing 'cause we're dead.

Well I made your funeral speech in my head,
Even though you're not quite dead.
Now I thought of how I'd have done things differently.

And you know what, I'd do it all over again!
You know what, I'd do it all over again!

Oh it's all just chapters in the end
Some we receive and some we send
And some are just written really badly.

And a million words wouldn't do the trick
And love cannot build a bridge
You need construction workers for this.

Oh love can be like a thousand blades
And give me a melancholy face
And he who loves well forgets slowly.

And you know what, I'd do it all over again!
You know what, I'd do it all over again!
You know what, I'd do it all over again!

Well I loved you once, I loved you twice
But love is cold and love ain't nice.
And he who loves well forgets slowly.

And I see your face from day to day
In a hundred years what will they say?
They probably won't say nothing

But you know what, I'd do it all over again!
You know what, I'd do it all over again!
You know what, I'd do it all over again!