

Do you recognize me  
Here on this sleeper train  
And do you feel the pain  
Growing into the night, Mary  
And I can feel the taste  
Of your third birthday cake  
Remember how it was  
To hold you into my arms, Mary  
It was there  
The summer lights around  
I was there  
His hand upon my knees  
And we're gone  
Across this sunny streets  
And we're gone  
The day you died, Mary

And we go faster now  
Together through the fields  
Here on this sleeper train  
And I can touch your face, Mary  
The precious things we've done  
Hidden under my skin  
I let you sleep a while  
I let you sleep a while, Mary  
It was there  
The summer lights around  
I was there  
His hand upon my knees  
And we're gone  
Across this sunny streets  
And we're gone  
The day you died, Mary