

The Slim

Sugar

Do you know where you're going?
Do you know where you've been?
Is this simple, is this simple?
The chances seemed so slim In a cloud, is it cloudy?
You've clouded up again
Your perception, your decision
Your decision Behind, I'm left behind
Oh, I'm left behind, I'm left behind
It's a matter of time Your protection from ejection
My rejection
Protection from a slide
Projection from a slide
Did it all seem so easy?
So easy to concede
Giving in, giving in
The chances seemed so slim In a moment, just a moment
Oh, I felt you rushing in
You were rushing, I am crushing
Your rush to cruise this time Oh, I'm left behind
Left behind, I'm left behind
It's a matter of time Your protection from injection
My rejection
Protection from a slide
Projection from a slide And I with your breath on my pillow
And I with the memory
Do I get to wait it out never put it away?
When you left with your death
I felt empty when I looked back
On my pillow, what you used to say?
What you used to say? Behind, I'm left behind
Behind, I'm left behind
Left behind I with your breath on my pillow
I with the memory, I get to wait
It out never put it away When you're left with your death
I felt anger when I looked back
On my pillow what you used to say?
What you used to say? And I felt your breath for a moment
And I heard your voice for a moment
Then I looked back On my pillow what you used to say?
What we used to say?
The chances seemed so slim
The chances used to be so slim Now, I swim alone, the slim alone

The slim alone, the slim alone To honor and obey
To cherish and to worship
In sickness and in health For richer, for poorer, for anything
Until death do us part
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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