

The Moments In Between

Roy Cohn is remembered
He was on a mission
He had his own Zion

Her teeth a vicious shade of white
If she'd stop smiling
she could be pretty

Will you remember my life
Will you remember my death
Would you be with me
In the moments in between

It's a warm and humid winter's day
Where do ideas come from
Usually the metro
How about yours

You don't really listen to the music
Do you
If you are talking
You're not listening

Will you remember my life
Will you remember my death
Would you be with me
In the moments in between

I never liked you
Or loved
Yours is a familiar face

Isn't a lunch time
We are gonna be late
Who are you again

Must you leave so soon
Didn't you just get here
There were some years in between
I don't remember them

You were unsteady
When you were young
Now you're unsteady
When you're old

Will you remember my life
Will you remember my death
Would you be with me
In the moments in between