



Professor Blue To Remembering

When darkness is not just the absence of light
But a heavy coat that confines you
Misunderstanding remembering insight
Are chains that are dragging behind you

I can't remember I can't explain
All the acts and the stories you tell me I made
Someone inside me is taking your name
And slipping your face from the frame

So calm in the bubble of sleepy conceit
Where we need no time to explain
We will float and relax in our messy retreat
Together so safely again

I can't remember I can't explain
All the acts and the stories you tell me I made
Someone inside me is taking your name
And slipping your face from the frame

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Words and Music: Mark Goodman

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