

# Every Part of Me

Sam Roberts

We

We were always on the run  
From that old witch up the street  
In the days when I was young  
Ride our bikes on into town  
For some hockey cards and whatever trouble may be found  
I can never bring them back  
But those days remain inside the very heart of me  
My memories are white and black  
But the song's the same  
It plays in every part of me  
Down  
Down was only a direction  
And sad  
Sad was only on TV  
And I had faith and I had protection  
I can never bring them back  
But those days remain inside the very heart of me  
My memories are white and black  
But the song's the same  
It plays in every part of me  
I still look back  
The summer sun shining  
A light was always shining on me  
I was gone with the feel of her lips  
On my very first kiss  
And it seems so long since I left it all behind  
In the back of my mind, in the back of my mind  
Choking on cigarettes in the park  
Chasing my old dog around the yard  
Hanging out on the street until dark  
And then it's time to go home  
I can never bring them back  
But those days remain inside the very heart of me  
My memories are white and black  
But the song's the same  
It plays in every part of me  
Snow was always falling down  
And the sound remains inside the very heart of me  
My mother waving from the porch  
And the sight of it still plays in every part of me  
I still look back  
The summer sun shining  
A light was always shining on me  
I was gone with the feel of her lips  
On my very first kiss  
And it seems so long since I left it all behind

In the back of my mind, in the back of my mind I still look back  
The summer sun shining  
A light was always shining on me  
I was gone with the feel of her lips  
On my very first kiss  
And it seems so long since I left it all behind  
In the back of my mind, in the back of my mind

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