

I'm taking your name,
And hiding it under a rock.
Placing your memories,
In a shoe box on the shelf.
I'm covering my ears
So I can't hear your voice.
Closing these teary eyes,
Until your face fades to night.

Don't ask me why I feel like this.
Don't ask why it hurts so bad.
Don't ask if you can hold my hand.
Don't ask why the tears are on the rock.

I took a hammer to the rock,
And in the dust your name remained,
I took a match to that shoe box,
Those damned memories couldn't burn!
I ran to the silent woods,
Still the sound of everything without you!
I walked into the darkest depth,
Still prairie lights bring you to mind!

Don't ask why I can't stop!
Don't ask why it hurts to breathe!
Don't ask why this hand is bleeding!
Don't ask why there is dust on my lips!

I'm taking your name,
And letting it fly to the wind,
Placing your memory,
Atop a lofty mountain peak.
I'm taking these hands from my ears,
Listening to the sweet Jay's song.
I'll open these eyes just once more,
And see a sky larger than you.

I took your name,
And let fly to the wind.
Now I can walk away.