

# Forget Me Not

## Boston Manor

Another year on will you remember my name? Will you still live here  
And will you still be the same?  
I know it makes you cry when you think about death.  
But I'll hold your hand, so don't be scared.  
It started off slow, you forgot where you put things  
And by the summer, nothing else was distinct.  
I know it makes you cry when you think about death.  
But I'll hold your hand, so don't be scared.  
And I'm trying to remember.  
Forgot the date of your birthday.  
But I suppose it doesn't matter, you won't remember anyway.  
And I'm trying to remember.  
The fucking date of your birthday.  
But I suppose it doesn't matter, you won't remember anyway.  
When I caught my hand in the kitchen door,  
And you bandaged it  
And you gave me more, of the things I love but wouldn't ask for,  
I still picture you by the bathroom door,  
And the walks we took because I adore,  
All the things you say & the way you talk.  
I just hope your happy where you are.  
And I'm trying to remember.  
Forgot the date of your birthday.  
But I suppose it doesn't matter, you won't remember anyway.  
And I'm trying to remember.  
The fucking date of your birthday.  
But I suppose it doesn't matter, you won't remember anyway.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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