

## The Sweater

If I remember you were  
Wearing that sweater  
The first time we met  
Oh, how could I forget

I thought in that moment  
I could love you forever  
That shy crooked smile  
Or was it something you said

**And I knew I was yours  
For the worst and the best  
Your sweater is worn now  
And there's nothing much left  
Like all of your memories  
Losing their threads**

The kids will be coming  
To see you on Friday  
Yes dear, they've grown  
They have kids of their own

They'll stay in that motel  
The one by the highway  
Remember the one  
Where you hoped I would come to you

And knew I was yours  
For the worst and the best  
Your sweater is unraveling  
There's nothing much left  
Like all of your memories  
Losing their threads

*Now every day that you're  
Farther away from me  
I'm merely waiting for moments  
When out of thin air  
Oh you're suddenly there  
And I missed you  
Oh how I miss you*

*And oh I was yours  
For the worst and the best  
Your sweater, I sleep with it  
Close to my chest  
Like all of our memories  
I pull at the threads*