

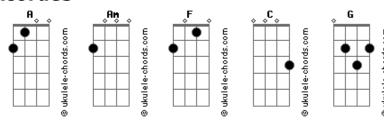
Tom: A

## **Neck Deep - Candour**

Intro: Yesterday saw you missing Drawn to the light in the distance Holding her hand while she listened She told him how much she would miss him Said his goodbyes to his children And let the weight fade away I have your hands But I have my mother's eyes Your tact and poise And her sense of wrong and right Heard you awake in the middle of the night Letting go of the things you keep inside Worked your fingers to the bone To be sent home with a cardboard box Filled with everything you've known All things come to be loved and lost



## **Acordes**



I'll keep a moment sealed in time inside a picture frame