

Briefest Moment

Bob Mould

I was a small-town kid with no possessions
And I was bored beyond belief
I couldn't wait to get away from nowhere
I made a plan to finally leave

So I packed my bags and ran away
I needed something more to take away this pain

I found the medicine tucked in your locker
I picked the lock and grabbed the pills
I found a friend and then we went
And then we went
And then we went
We swallowed all of them up on the trestle

I heard a melody so pure
I felt an echo that was so familiar
I left my misery behind
If only for the briefest moment of time

You lost your balance as I tried to grab you
And then you slipped right through my hands
I don't remember how I made it out alive
But there you went and here I am

I keep the guilt out on display
It's my memorial to mark the day
If I could fall for you
But I cannot undo
The briefest moment of time