i wrote this about a boy i loved while living in New Zealand.
i asked him where he wanted to live one day, and he pointed at the mountain next to the one we lived on.

suzie blue

should i leave this ghost in his grave
its a challenge admitting
its you that i crave
is that wrong
would i feel guilty
but it'd be worth it
if you'll miss me

suzie blue
ill never see you
resurrect, and when i leave you
i feel blue , inside
to my love you're in debt
what could have been
my greatest regret

your hungry eyes-
you'll keep my secrets
my demise is
that i'm leaving
so i wish you nothing but the best
most of me prays we'll meet again

suzie blue
i'll never see you
resurrect, and when i leave you
i feel blue , inside
to my kiss you're in debt
what could have been
my greatest regret

so you understand it's complicated?
the head and heart well,
theyre related and i cant live torn up
so leave it there where you belong

suzie blue
ill never see you
resurrect, and when i leave you
i feel blue , inside
to my kiss youre in debt
what could have been
my greatest regret

sax solo :)