

# Tom

## Audra McDonald

One year ago, the twelfth of May  
That luncheonette where he appeared  
I see him first, and then he smiles  
I won't forget, I won't forgetâ€™”  
Something sad is playing on the jukebox  
A girl who's lost her boyfriend to a friendâ€™”  
I can't remember my husband's face  
I can't remember my lover's face  
But I can remember a stranger's face  
His name is Tom

I leave tip, do not look back  
I reach the park, and he appears  
That brilliant smile, those two-tone shoes  
His eyes are green, he says hello  
Suddenly, the city seems on fire  
It's like the world has finally reached an end  
I don't remember my husband's voice  
I don't remember my lover's voice  
But I do remember, I hear that voice  
And I'm wanting to run, I'm wanting to scream  
I'm wanting to cry, Iâ€™”

I ask his name, and we kiss  
And the angels sigh  
We kiss, and the heaven's smile  
We fly like angels would like to fly  
We kiss and say goodbye

What's better is what would have been  
What's sweeter is what would have been  
The twelfth of May, that brilliant smile  
The greatest of adventures of my life

I can't remember my husband's name  
I can't remember my lover's name  
But I can remember what would have been

It has a name

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>