

# A Day at the Fair, Here Lies Our Holiday

We signed both our names and the cards were done, by acting so old we felt so young, and you lie

Thank you, for this year, a collage full of pictures you made me, in my heart, and my dreams, thank

That was the last year you came home, I'll decorate change on a payphone, cause you took my sto

I'll forget you next year, I'm torching those pictures you gave me, and my heart, so broke it bleeds,

Here lies our year, the headstone that you kindly made me, and your eyes, they'll never see, the se