

Braid, Forever Got Shorter

let's go undercover
like young lovers should
cause I can kiss you better
then this letter could
and you say

at least under
these covers
I listen to you
And all this music about you
I hope it finds you smiling again

till never begins
or till forever ends
I'll still be lost in poetics
or lost in the mail
can nobody tell you
these guys have a passion for fashion
but are sincere like a statue
and if you have to choose
I am gonna lose
I always do
we always do
nostalgia is drunk
and frustration can be gorgeous
but can i keep my mouth shut

(I listen to you
And all this music about you
I hope it finds you smiling again
till never begins
or till forever ends)

cause sometimes gorgeous can be frustration
when your life is nothing
but an honorable mention
on a radio, on the radio.
maybe i'm a baby
but i think it's time to grow.
you're everything i live for
-ever got shorter.
i'll know on a radio better
I'm a quitter than a starry
tortured soul

the lips I kissed now shape songs of sadness
hold me dear when I'm away
and I'll know when I hear your name
even if I have to sing it to myself.