

# Luckdown, Preview Of Tomorrow

time is running out,  
an interest deluded.  
my memory, it fades.  
a falling star, a falling light.  
i can see just for this time.

it's all clear now.

(you're gone) like a sequel you'll return,  
half as good as my memories of you.  
(i leave) stumbling from the room,  
a memory that i'll long to forget real soon.

can't you just forget the words i recited  
i'll burn your pictures now.  
it's black and white, your eyes tonight.  
i can see past your eyes this time.

it's all clear now.

(you're gone) like a sequel you'll return,  
half as good as my memories of you.  
(i leave) stumbling from the room,  
a memory that i'll long to forget real soon.  
you're a memory.

it's all clear now.  
i got this all figured out.