

# The Forecast, Fade In, Fade Out

i'll watch the lights slip past the trees  
begging for kisses to be made  
without a bottle's helping hands  
we'll watch the movies where the lines are said  
i will repeat them back to you  
without a bottle's helping hands  
talk about a long night for a fist fight  
strap your memories to your back  
and hang that noose around your neck  
and your photos are fading now  
you said this is your chance to turn it all around  
"your past mistakes hold no weight  
cause we're always moving forward  
never turn around, don't look back now"  
as we walk home the snow falls around us  
as we fall onto the sidewalks with our heads up  
always looking for a hand up or a hand out  
it was nice to know you then