

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