

The Photo Atlas, Light And Noise

Outside by the moving cars
mira waits for the summer
takes time to remember
people she had once loved
but the last time i remember
i was sitting in your apartment
take time for yourself dear
we cannot say if it's over or not
do you feel sold out?
inside there's a mystery
coming in from the south now
we lost track of our soul sound
the mirror brought us nothing
but the last time i remember
i was floating in your apartment
take time for yourself dear
we cannot say if it's over or not
do you feel sold out?
when they sell you short
make sure it doesn't hurt
it doesn't hurt
do you feel sold out?