## 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?