

# Art Of Fighting, Sing Song

someone, somewhere  
has my pictures of us  
but it's ok  
because it's hard  
to make out details in those faded photographs  
a picture of us sunny and true  
faded to irrelevant blue  
so you've found new ways  
of keeping memory  
in rythmn and melody  
your songs  
just like my songs  
they're made up of questions  
but if you really wanna know what i'm like  
take a fucking look in my eyes  
and so you keep on singing that song  
as if nothing is wrong  
sing as loud as you want  
'cause soon i'll be gone  
but its never easy no it's never easy no it's never that easy  
not even now that i'm leaving  
and though all of it's done yeah and all of it's closed now and all of it's gone  
still going to stay there in your songs  
how do old songs  
speak in new ways  
oh so many years on?  
so long  
maybe there's one  
that we can both learn from  
a ballad broken over the rocks  
or a lullaby that always gets lost