Backseat Goodbye, I Am You, You Are Me

i'm a cloud hovering over the ocean.
i'm the sunset that you never notice.
i'm your silhouette painted on a tv screen.
i am you, you are me.
i'm your lungs when you can't breathe.
i'm that gust of cold wind that brushes against your sleeves.
you could do without me, but you'd rather not.
it's an ugly world out there, and i'm pretty much all you've got.
i'm a coat that you never wear. except on special occasions year after year.
i'm a shoebox you keep under your bed.
i've got a couple of folded notes in me, but you can't remember what they said.
so what's the point if you'll forget it in a week.
if it's blind why believe in love at first sight? just stay inside no one will know.
you can leave the lights on all you want.
and i hope that you know that i loved you a lot.
(why worry if we're gonna be home soon).
it wasn't the alcohol talking at four in the morning.
(why worry if we're gonna be home soon).
it was the boy that you met in the hall years ago.
so don't forget me.
don't you let me become a photograph.
that you maybe look at once every year or so.
just to recall the way you let me become a ghost.
i said sorry to make you happy.
i kissed cuts to dry your tears.
i sold my clothes to keep you warm.
then you threw me away even after all these years.
we spent struggling to pay the rent.
now who can i sing with when everything's gone to hell.
and i can't remember my own name.
and i hope that you know that i loved you a lot.
it wasn't the alcohol talking at four in the morning.
it was the boy that you met in the hall years ago.
so don't forget me.
don't you let me become a photograph.
that you maybe look at once every year or so. just to recall the way you let me become a ghost.
don't wanna be a page.
in the past you save in an album you bought from walmart.
i'm not alright and don't say that i will be.
i loved you, but you didn't love me.