

# Black, Paper Crown

Well now, you  
wouldn't stay  
and there's not much more that I can say  
but your lips  
that I kissed  
will never go away  
from my memory  
they will remain with me.  
You were tied, now you're gone,  
there was time, now it's gone.  
Is this the best  
we can do?  
Have we come as far as we intend to?  
This was comedy,  
it is true,  
I was not innocent under you.  
Ah my memories,  
they will remain with me.  
You were tied, now you're gone,  
there was time, now it's gone,  
now it's gone.  
You were tied, now you're gone,  
there was time, now it's gone,  
now it's gone.  
Ah my memories,  
they will remain with me.  
You were tied, now you're gone,  
there was time, now it's gone,  
now it's gone.  
You were tied, now you're gone,  
there was time, now it's gone,  
now it's gone, now it's gone.  
---&gt;&gt; Enrique Morano &lt;&lt;---