

# Bouncing Souls, Bryan's lament

Sat back and I light a cigaretter  
These pictures of you in my head  
I feel like shit and my eyes are burning  
But still, I just cant go to bed  
Whiskey nights and missed mornings  
Still these pictures of you in my head  
I drown myself ten feet deep tonight  
Remembering things we said  
Moments get stuck in my brain  
In my blue skies and my rain  
You are so beautiful to me  
I can't wait to see you again.