

Edison Glass, All Our Memories

I'll make a sound you can remember
(When it comes)
It's not like it's gonna matter anyway
All the things you say are filtered and weighed
By your ghost
And you'll see what happens next, yeah

Oh, to be more than lovely...
I can save all our memories of us...
We can be lovers...

All your breaths are marked with paranoia
To satisfy nothing
All regret, nonetheless, weight
If you feel, then love and forgive me
And you'll see what happens next, yeah

Oh, to be more than lovely...
I can save all our memories of us...
We can be lovers...
Oh, to be more than lovely...
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