Feeder, 8.18

Joining up the black dotted lines, Drifting back in space and time, Remember how it used to be, She said, she said to me,

Stepping out across the railway line, Drawn towards the moonlit sky, Remember how it used to be, She said, she said to me, Remember how it used to be,

Don't say there's nothing, nothing, We can make this happen, happen, All this time you knew,

Now it always makes perfect sense, A face of innocence, Sending it all back to me, She said, she said to me, Watching those blue eyes turn to green, Every second, every blink, Remember how it used to be,

Don't say there's nothing, nothing, We can make this happen, happen, All this time you knew, Don't say it's over, forgotton, We can make this happen, happen, happen,

Swallow words, That cause the pain, All we've broken, All we've made, Are forgiven, All ,we say, we say, we say, we say,