## Fightstar, The Days I Recall Being Wonderful

Would you trade me For more of yourself When it's silent Try not to give too much So you won't grow tired

And I knew you
The good and the bad
The days i recall being wonderful
And I lost you
Because I held it back

Please tell me that everything will work out fine Pictures taken fast The proof that I've known you In albums stuck to bleach But memories they'll keep

If this is the last dance Then may i have it