

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