

# Joy Electric, The Memory Of Alpha

Thought I saw a specter in the tree  
Be careful if you slumber  
Was walking in the garden, heard you leave  
Soon we'll need to be covered  
I arrived, as the light was lifted from your eyes

Memory, memory, memory, memory  
Memory, memory, memory, memory  
Memory of alpha

Are you bleeding?  
Oh, it's just a stain  
I thought I heard you speaking  
Trembling as you inch towards my embrace  
What is it that you're holding?  
You replied, before the innocence had left my eyes