

Local H, P.J. Soles

I think of P.J. Soles
And wonder where you are
I'll never see you anymore

Where do you think they go?
All the Fallen Stars
Heaven doesn't know you like I do

see you- bleed through
the gauzey haze I sink into
I think of you like P.J. Soles

I was your biggest fan
You seemed to understand
They'll never see you like I do

I guess it's like they said
That it was all just built up in my head
But you're still so real to me

If fine- this time
To me it makes no nevermind

But you know I keep you close
Yearbook- it took
Just one thousand tearstained looks
I think of you like P.J. Soles

And if I do think of you
It's only in the darkest place inside of me
You should know- I think of you like P.J. Soles

See you- bleed through
The gauzey haze I sink into
Phone call- fuck all
You'r just one part of my free fall
This part of me will never close

And when I do think of you
It's only in the darkest place inside of me
You should know- I think of you like P.J. Soles

P.J. Soles