

Psapp, Chapter

Give me back my album
The shapes change though we're always the same
Season bleeds on season
Somewhere you slip
That is the way, that is the way

What would I do without you
A waste of time after all that we took
Don't make me a chapter
I want to be
The whole of the book, whole of the book

No one's going anywhere
If we did, we'd only tear
Keep on rolling over
Again