

Sky Eats Airplane, Photographic Memory

I look on the back of the picture
Just a short synopsis with year and date.
We look so perfect,
But the truth is
I remember it was killing me.

We lie face down,
Hand-in-hand.
There's no regrets
Taped to the back.

I got lost on the ride home
With a chance to escape this hole
You're the reason this city feels just like home
When we're together.

With you by my side.

A camera can make all time stand still.
And make this moment perfect.

What our minds think looking back
Is that we're never coming back.

There's no use for this burnt out match.

I pace the hallway with one name on my mind.
The only name, that mattered so much.

Is the one whose words I crushed.

There's no use for this burnt out match!

A dozen puzzle pieces falls onto the floor.
Wanting more is all I ask for.

I got lost on the ride from
Seeing you.

I was too busy thinking of you.
If only you knew.

This photograph doesn't speak the truth.
This photograph doesn't speak the truth.

If only you knew.
Blinded by,
Light on the other side
If only you knew