

# Smoking Popes, Adena

Untaken pictures of the two of us in love  
With an unspoken word  
Adena

Tell me how to feel  
I can't convince myself you're real

Unwhispered promise lies between the lines behind your eyes  
But I can't make it out  
Adena

You move me with a kiss  
And now I'm drinking till you don't exist

I can't be someone without you  
I'm just crazy about you

I can see that I'm getting nowhere  
I don't care about anything

I wake up dreaming about days we could have thrown away  
I can hear myself say  
Adena