

Spoons, Like A Memory

Stone, iron and steel
These are the things I can touch
Things I can hold in my hands
But what you left with me
Is somewhere right in between
Fiction and fact

It feels like a memory to me
Even though it never happened
To me

I wake up again
The nightmares always the same
You fading out like a picture
Then I get lost for a while
Confused by all of the facts
The fact you never were
In my life

It feels like a memory to me
Even though it never happened
It feels like a memory to me
But it never happened

Im all tied up
But no rope holds me
'Cause Im all tied up in love

It feels like a memory to me
Even though it never happened
It feels like a memory to me
But it never
never
never happened

The stories
The pictures
Everything you left with me
The summers
The winters
The rest of my life...