

The Bouncing Souls, Bryans Lament

Sat back
and i light a cigarette
these pictures
of you in my head
i feel like shit
and my eyes are burning
but still,
i just can't go to bed

whiskey nights
and missed mornings
still these pictures
of you in my head
i drown myself
ten feet deep tonight
remembering
things we said

moments get stuck
in my brain
in my blue skies
and my rain
you are so beautiful to me
i can't wait
to see you again
x3

here comes
that old pain again
i can't see far
i'm looking up at the stars
the pain starts with the sunrise
and pictures of you in my head...