

Whatever It Takes, Post Marked Yesterday

Pictures turn yellow and fade
From the walls
Where they've been posted for years

Pictures of past and forgotten
Noel balls
Which have been visited with tears

The tape once strong and able to hold
Dried up and gone
Though the memories last
The days now twice as long

On a day where even the smell is nostalgic
On a day where even one breath is a memory

Where have you been and where have you gone
And what do you have to show for yourself?
A picture? A postcard? Nothing without some to share
These memories with

A time travel so swift
As you can't remember
As you can't even tell if it was real

Where have you been?
Where have you gone?

Thanks to a scar in the sky (rhyno786@hotmail.com) for these lyrics