

Sunlight Through A Straw

Anavae

Images of skinny pale skin on the pavement,
Please just last a while,
The images are in my head.
But this doesn't make them any less real.
And I love you so, Like no one else does,
Cause no one else knows.
I'll give you,

Sunlight through a straw,
Tips of wonder as you,
Fall right to the floor,
Oh what have you become?

So does anyone I know own this river?
I'd like to keep a hold,
Fold up the moments like paper,
Then we'd never lose,
I'd pull them out as a reminder,
That you'll be okay.
I'll give you,

Sunlight through a straw,
Tips of wonder as you fall right to the floor,
Oh what has become of our,
Sunlight through a straw,
Fix the cracks oh in these,
Memories erasing,
Oh what have you become?

Time will tell us when,
Life will start again,
I will make amends,
There will be no end.