

## 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.