

Keep holding the days that time's stolen with you.  
The funny, sad dumb things that you'd do, mistakes and bad tattoos.  
And we'd burn ablaze through the streets of this maze getting lost.

You'd make me laugh 'til dawn broke,  
I got the note that you wrote.

A shot, you flew.  
I'm hoping that you're not a shadow of the girl that I once knew,  
Because the world turns perfect faces black and blue.

Keep holding the days that time's stolen with you.  
The funny, sad dumb things that you'd do, mistakes and bad tattoos.  
And we'd burn ablaze through the streets of this maze getting lost.  
And finding holes to fall through,  
I wonder where you've gone to.

Are you keeping up, or are you falling down?