

## In My Memory

Beat Happening

sit down and dream about  
the way the sun would shine on you  
the night falls  
oh, so deep and blue

can't see the way  
you used to look at me  
can't hear your voice  
as it used to be  
cause it's gone out to sea  
it's just a memory

things happen so fast  
and i can't keep track  
when i'm by myself  
i find i'm looking back  
on all that's happened to me  
it's gone out to sea  
it's just a memory