

## She Sells And Sand Sandwiches

Belvedere

I Must Have Fell Inside A Trap Of Sorts  
You Broke My Weak Facade It Seems Despite My Bad Intentions  
You Won't Believe, I'm Just Relieved  
You're Still Talking To Me, Walking To Me

Most Times We Let Our Hopes Slip Through  
I Can't Recover The Spell I'm Under, A Constant Fool  
Those Nights The Heat Just Came Off You  
Now Every Summer And Every Other I Think In...

I Think It's Funny How Some Things Can Bring You Back  
Somehow My Memories They Never Served Me Well  
The Way You Looked At Me, Exposing My Transparency  
And Everything I Have Which Is Nothing Without You

Most Times We Let Our Hopes Slip Through  
I Can't Recover The Spell I'm Under, A Constant Fool  
Those Nights The Heat Just Came Off You  
Now Every Summer And Every Other I Think In Blue

Most Times We Let Our Hopes Slip Through  
I Can't Recover The Spell I'm Under, A Constant Fool  
Those Nights The Heat Just Came Off You  
Now Every Summer And Every Other I Think...

Thinking In Blue  
Thinking Of You