

# Everything That Belongs

Daylight Dies

Count the pictures  
On the walls

This place, was it always  
So empty  
Was everything the way  
I remember

Your image is dull and blurred  
By the rust of time again  
An era has come and gone  
And everything that belongs  
Exists no more

The air i'm breathing  
It is changing

One would think  
Memories are living  
But behind these pictures  
Lies nothing  
Nothing at all.