

# All Our Memories

Edison Glass

I'll make a sound you can remember  
It's not like it's gonna matter anyway  
All the things you say are filtered  
And weighed by your ghost  
And you'll see what happens next year

Oh, to be more than lovely  
I can't save all our memories of us  
We can be lovers

All your breath are marks with paranoia  
But still you satisfy nothing  
Our regret and all this weight  
If you feel the love then forgive me  
And you'll see what happens next year

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