

Sepia

Manic Street Preachers

A framed adolescence steeped in the history of you
Stopping the summer once for you
Experience is lost on me I am melancholia eternally
But I still smile so stupidly
For the first time ever I dont understand my television

Just like a moment in butch cassidy and the sundance kid
Im perpetually stuck in sepia film
Im bleeding inside I manage to keep it all in
Keep it all in

Ive spoken so much rubbish done in no time at all
Feelings are so fatal in the fall
No you never kissed me never felt anything for me
Sepia the stain that I remember
And these unwritten diaries that can never breathe, never breat
he

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