

## Lovers love, liars lie

Never Shout Never

Take photographs, take all your memories  
We've got some packing to do  
We've got some packing to do  
And my jaw aches of repetition

Take all your dreams, take all that's left to see  
Write it down, sign your name, go ahead and leave  
There's nothing left to lose, oh

The clouds rip through the sky like dynamite  
To my surprise, it was a beautiful sight  
With our hands open wide  
And I can't hide the truth as well as you  
Singing whoa, singing whoa

Take photographs, take all your memories  
We've got some packing to do  
We've got some packing to do  
And my jaw aches of repetition

Take all your dreams, take all that's left to see  
Write it down, sign your name, go ahead and leave  
There's nothing left to lose, oh

I've got all these dreams  
That no one cares to know about  
Cares to dream about like me  
All these memories, haunting me  
Seeking control