

It kicks in like an ugly sound  
And I'm split divides me.  
Skull collides.  
Such a long way down.  
Such a big big bad.  
Such a bright white light.  
Rubber crutch lands so hard.

I got to know the way - today  
'Cause you fly with me again - away

This memory of you holds more  
Than a photograph.  
It's much more than a book of  
Old pictures locked away  
Without a name.

Some sit down.  
Let the rest decide.  
Over what divided you.  
Besides, it's a long time now.  
Yea, so far away.  
No one cares too much over  
What happened to you.

I got to know the way - today  
'Cause you fly with me again - away

It's much more than a stack of old  
Pictures locked away, Dalhia.