

## Chapter

Psapp

Give me back my album  
The shapes change though we're always the same  
Season bleeds on season  
Somewhere you slip  
That is the way, that is the way

What would I do without you  
A waste of time after all that we took  
Don't make me a chapter  
I want to be  
The whole of the book, whole of the book

No one's going anywhere  
If we did, we'd only tear  
Keep on rolling over  
Again