

## Memory

## Redemption

I still remember the sound of your voice calling out my name  
And I still remember my face examining itself,  
knowing things would never be the same  
I still remember your smiling face across a crowded room  
I still remember, through the weathering of time,  
that first embrace that sealed our doom

Your eyes stare at me from every storefront  
And your voice calls to me from every restaurant  
And your laughter pierces me as I stand beneath the open sky  
And your absence murders me as I sleep perchance to die  
Seems like to escape is what I ought to do,  
but every road I take brings me back to you

I am frozen in the moment, clinging to your memory  
And I don't want the ignorance  
that a spotless mind would bring,  
but I'm scared my dying breath may be your name

It's just like I sang to you:  
everyone knows that we live in a world  
where people give bad names to beautiful things  
And if it's really true that people should leave  
once they've got what they came for,  
I certainly hope that you're holding it close to you now

I am frozen in the moment, clinging to your memory  
And I don't want the ignorance  
that a spotless mind would bring,  
but I'm scared my dying breath may be your name

I still remember the sunlight on your face that warm November day  
I still remember my heartbeat quickened by desire,  
unaware of prices I would pay  
I still remember the closing door the night we said goodbye  
I still remember losing you for good  
and knowing that a part of me had died  
Seems like to escape is what I ought to do,  
but every road I take brings me back to you

I am frozen in the moment  
(Please do not forget me)  
Clinging to your memory  
( 'Cause I will not forget you)  
And I don't want the ignorance  
that a spotless mind would bring,  
but I'm scared my dying breath may be your name  
Please let me be frozen in the moment  
Let me hold on to those memories  
And I pray that things will be all right  
and I pray you'll think of me tonight  
And I know somehow I'll be all right,  
and I hope that you're the same,  
but I'm scared my dying breath may be your name