

Photographic Memory

Sky Eats Airplane

I look on the back of the picture
Just a short synopsis with year and date
We look so perfect but the truth is
I remember it was killing me

We lie face down, hand-in-hand
There's no regrets taped to the back

I got lost on the ride home
With a chance to escape this hole
You're the reason this city feels just like home
When we're together

With you by my side
A camera can make all time stand still
And make this moment perfect

What our minds think looking back
Is that we're never coming back
There's no use for this burnt out match

I pace the hallway with one name on my mind
The only name that mattered so much
Is the one whose words I've crushed
There's no use for this burnt out match

A dozen puzzle pieces falls onto the floor
Wanting more is all I ask for

I got lost on the ride from seeing you
I was too busy thinking of you
If only you knew

This photograph doesn't speak the truth
This photograph doesn't speak the truth

If only you knew
Blinded by light on the other side
If only you knew