

Memories

Sophie Zelmani

As you know, we are here for changes
You must be caught to see
It's the heart that imprisons
If you're caught, you're not free

So what's wrong with looking through bars
When you're devoted to your crime
What's wrong with being a captive
Except a change will always come

Memories, memories
Don't change to blue
Memory, I can't live on you

As you know things just happen
Sometimes it's just the same
As when beautiful things and matters
Got as beautiful names

So what's wrong with pleading desire
And to relate it to you
What's wrong with being bewitched
Except a change will always come

Memories, memories
Don't change to blue
Memory, I can't live on you

Memories, memories
Don't change to blue
Memory, I can't live on you