

Song Of Remembering

The Rentals

I have written enough as enough to sing for a song of remembering
Everything moves everyone's laughing, moving through the city of passing
I've written enough, enough for a while,
I have written enough, enough for a while

And everything moves, we are the past,
everything moves, but outside these photographs,
everything dies, the cycles of time,
everyone is passing, passing, passing, passing through

Oo oo oo oo

I remember the streets, I remember these faces, going through the ever ages
In these ever machines, crowdin?
the streets, there must be some kind of factory where
the angels are made, to just be replaced,
I have written enough, enough for today

And everything moves, we are the past,
everything moves, but outside these photographs,
everything dies, the cycles of time,
everyone is passing, passing, passing, passing through

(Guitar Solo)

Passing, passing through

And everything moves, we are the past,
everything moves, but outside these photographs,
everything dies, the cycles of time,
everyone is passing, passing,
passing, passing, passing, passing, passing, passing, passing through

Oo oo,

Passing, passing through

Oo, oo

Passing, passing through

Oo, oo

Through a song of remembering

Oo, oo

A song of remembering

Oo, oo

Oo, oo