

Hard To Remember

We Were Promised Jetpacks

With her elbows on her tables
And her eyes lowered in her battle
Should we carry on, when you're tired of your old
thing?
The one you see every morning
And I'll keep on yearning
You can't work and whine
Your love is a mirror

It's hard to remember
A colder November
Sink my teeth in to frustration

If you've got boards why don't you use some?
Get up early, pound those pavements
You should carry on, when you're tired of your old face
The one you see every morning
And I'll keep on yearning, 'cause I'm always right
Your love is a mirror

It's hard to remember
A colder November

It's hard to remember
A colder November

I led all my lambs, I led all my lambs to the slaughter
They were gasping for air, for life, for death, or some
water
I now lead my lambs, I leave my lambs to the reaper
I'll bait them myself of it means I'd be left with my
guilt

I've covered my tracks well
I'm safe for just now
I've covered my tracks well
With attention to detail
I'm safe for just now
But there's always some doubt
I've covered my tracks well