

Jon Athans Project

"Used Books, Torn Pages"

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Hey, how you been
I been thinking bout the end
Have the pages still turn
And the memories still burn

Used book stores with torn pages
And fictional stories of love from the ages
I'd hold the ladder while you scan the top shelf
Joking maybe someday, someday we'd read about
ourselves

Should have kissed you that night
Before that subway in the rain
If I'd kissed you that night
Maybe everything would change
And we'd have a perfect start
A story for the times
Bound on a bookshelf
Meant always to remind us
Of why we have to stay
How I touched you that day
First kisses in the rain
Used books and subways

You say it's just a memory, you just throw away
You say it's just a memory, it's just another day
But it's not just a memory, I'll try my very best
It's not just the day she came, but also the day that she
left

Used book stores with torn pages
And fictional stories of love from the ages
I'd hold the ladder while you scan the top shelf
Joking maybe someday, someday we'd read about
ourselves

Should have kissed you that night
Before that subway in the rain
If I'd kissed you that night
Maybe everything would change
But our chapter's almost done
And the book store's all gone

So I must be moving on
Our chapter's done

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