

**Matthew Perryman Jones****"Without A Clue"**

Visit "[Without A Clue](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I hold a photograph  
I get lost in the way it was  
It's like a treasure map to all I've had  
I found you along the way  
I remember how you'd look at me  
Skies are never grey in the past

Remember when falling stars were meant for you  
We'd always find the love to fall into  
Everything felt like April  
May and June  
We got so far without a clue

Each day's a second chance to make up for what I  
missed before  
I come with empty hands and a prayer  
I'd forgotten who I was 'til I stumbled through my  
history  
I came to life because you were there

Remember when falling stars were meant for you  
We'd always find the love to fall into  
Everything felt like April  
May and June  
We got so far without a clue

You can't get that far in a broke down car  
That's where we seem to be  
Maybe all we are is a memory

Remember when falling stars were meant for you  
We'd always find the love to fall into  
Everything felt like April  
May and June  
We got so far without a clue  
We got so far without a clue  
Without a clue  
Without a clue

