

Morphia

"Souvenir"

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I remember meeting you, we were super low.
Surrounded by the sounds of saxophones.
And I remember being this close, but never alone. You
gave me a little something to take home.
I dropped it on the floor. I dropped it on the floor.
Dropped it on the floor. I dropped it

If I can only remember the name that's enough for me
because names hold the key. Names hold key.
If I can only remember the name that's enough for me
because names hold the key. Names hold key.
Souvenir of nothing.

Brought home a souvenir of nothing. It fits into a
pocket.
A souvenir a souvenir of nowhere. Somewhere I've
never been before.
I dropped it on the floor. I dropped it on the floor.
Dropped it on the floor. I dropped it

If I can only remember the name that's enough for me
because names hold the key. Names hold key.
If I can only remember the name that's enough for me
because names hold the key. Names hold key.
A souvenir of nothing. A souvenir of nothing.

I remember meeting you, we were super low.
Surrounded by the sounds of saxophones.

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