

A Cursive Memory

"Priscilla The Traveling Proton"

Visit "[Priscilla The Traveling Proton](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So I tip my glass, and I bid farewell, with this open scar,
and this band aid on my chest, and my heart's in a
baggage claim, and my head feels light from
bleeding, it's the thinning of my soul, and how it pours
itself on you

When you disappear, like evaporating water, as I turn
from this ash, to nothing, I'm nothing at all

Take everything you love, take all that you'll become,
wrap it up and send it to me, take everything we've
done, take everything we've loved, wrap it up and write
"I miss you"

I could be the one, who's every word you hang on, you
could have been that girl, that every word was for

Now I make my bed alone, what a painful
understanding, of the clarity of love, and how it leaves
you, it leaves you alone

And you travel through this world, with the better part
of me, keep it as a souvenir to help you fall asleep, in
nights you feel alone, in nights you dream of me, in
nights you watch our fairytale, lose it's energy

Visit [A Cursive Memory](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.