

Rem

"Perfect Memory"

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so you're back on those treasured days
we were young in a world that was so tired
though it's not what we wanted before
even the saints had to crawl from the floor

Chorus:
and i'll remember you
the things that we used to do
the reaching at the chosen goal (?)
if it don't hurt you it won't hurt me enough

Repeat Chorus.

remember how they tried to hold you down
we climbed those towers and looked down upon our
town
and everything we hoped would last
always just becomes the past (it hurts)
summers when the money was gone you'd sing
all your little songs that meant everything
to me

Repeat Chorus.

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