

Elliot Project

"Postcards And Polaroids"

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Summer is calling it's wanting postcards and polaroids
And memories of last year, but I can't let go
So lets drive until we don't know what road signs to
follow
And end up in Wisconsin in the winter time
And find our homes dressed in snow covered in white
for the first time
We could be nothing less than perfect.
And winter will freeze us here and well never go back
home
Just cover our tracks. I doubt they'll even notice. I doubt
they'll even care
Silent eyes speak for silent hearts in our game of love
and death
Maybe it's too late for hope to save us. But, you know
that I'm a dreamer
I promise you. That I'll die trying

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