

My Forever

"Now Faded Photographs"

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We've had our troubles here, as clever hopes expire
I think were falling apart
Obsessive private lives, emptiness of denial
We've got this down to an art

Those childhood memories, lost fields and our bruised
knees
Now faded photographs, depict forgotten laughs
Dancing to traffic lights, the moon was huge that night
Now i see tired eyes, your throwing away everything

There's no way I'm working for
The one who could have you
There's no way I'm working for
The one who could have you

(can have you)

Uncertain and afraid, low dishonest decade
A love alone in the dark
Wardrobes of excuses, no one ever looses
The years of frowns like thunder

Dancing on wasted feet, the way you'd cling to me
My minds now in the past, mirror of broken glass
The way your car would screech and fires on the beach
This time will vaguely leak we'll only end up hurting
again

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The one who could have you
There's no way I'm working for
The one who could have you

Could have you
There's no way I'm working for
The one who could have you
There's no way I'm working for
The one who could have you

