

The Lyndsay Diaries

"Where The Sidewalk Ends"

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Songs of innocence play a sour tune.
You tune the dial, but the static still remains.
We fear the silence, so let's listen to the faceless
name.
Don't swing on my emotions and play off my actions.

This isn't going to be another shot in the dark.
But only another step closer to seperation.

I'm not going to run this race forever.
And this has everything to do with what you said last
night.
Ride the railroad that drives the nails and write it down
in your diary.
Because this is better than a photograph.

This isn't going to be another shot in the dark.
But only another step closer to seperation.

Remember not remembering?
It all ends here sometimes.
Do you remember when we couldn't remember?
It all ends here sometimes.

Let's sit back, tip the glass, and say those were the
days.
Because this is where the sidewalk ends.

Waving your hands goodbye.
Please don't make me say the bitter words.
This tears me apart...
Goodbye.

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