

Lyndsay Diaries, The "Mixtapes And Memories"

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I promise, this won't be another song, about being
alone
but all I feel is regret
and I can't find the nerve to pick up the telephone.
I was thinking about how
it drives me crazy just to feel your hand in mine,
and how simple that is
and I've thought about saying no to hope
but I have this funny habit of putting pictures up on the
wall
of you and me.

And I know that priorities never understand reality
and time never lends itself to those who are waiting on
love.
But it's overdue that we should share this night and
grace,
your smile is the only thing that keeps me breathing.

and I've thought about saying no to hope
but I have this funny habit of putting pictures up on the
wall
of you and me, and you

The hours pass by like minutes when I'm with you.
The hours pass like minutes in the rain.
So lets stand here in the rain, forever.

and I've thought about saying no to hope
but I have this funny habit of putting pictures up on the
wall
of you and me. Of you, and me...and you

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