

Sentimental Spell

Five Times August

Well I could be waiting outside your door
I've got boxes that tell me more
Staying up late, peeling off the tape
I'm staring at photographs I relate
'Cause that's the only way it lasts

And I've been saving
Look at everything I've been collecting
Some might argue
Out with the old and in with the new
But I can't choose on what to lose
Just promise me you'll be the last to go

'Cause this is how I deal
With the way I feel
I'm caught inside a sentimental spell
And moving back in time
Always keeps you mine
But you could never really tell

Well you could be lost and never found
Like movie stubs and old notes
That hit the ground
I know that I've got no explanation
For looking at you like an ex-possession
Still you always bring me down

And I've been saving
Look at all the space that I've been wasting
Will you slide to my side?
And relive the day when we both died
And I promise you this time I'll do
Anything to keep your eyes on mine

'Cause this is how I deal
With the way I feel
I'm caught inside a sentimental spell
And moving back in time
Always keeps you mine
But you could never really tell

Is there anyway possible
To keep my mind at logical,
Not probable?
Is there anyway to undo
The past and make it break
Like mirrored glass without correction?
'Cause I don't want to see
The reflection anymore

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And this is how I deal
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I'm caught inside a sentimental spell
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But you could never really tell
No you could never really tell