

## For Remembering

Angus & Julia Stone

I lay myself upon the floor  
We're not all dying, babe  
Well, maybe I don't need here after all  
It was a place for me to rest my head

And all the books upon your shelf  
Tell stories of who you are  
But there's more to the picture here  
I will play it on your broken guitar  
I will play it on your broken guitar

The night is for remembering  
The morning is for starting again  
You are for remembering  
I will remember you  
When I forget

I've never seen a light like this  
This is how you love  
I've never known a light like yours  
This his how I love

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Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh-oh-oh

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