

# Forget Me Not

Bloom

I've been staring at this silhouette  
Shapes remain, that's all that's left  
If I trace the lines, I can fill the space  
Until the next one takes its place  
I only have so much room  
To keep these thoughts of you  
How can I choose what stays behind  
When I'm old with a fragile mind  
Hours spent in the past  
What will stay and what will last?  
Etch them all into my skin  
So I remember everything

To all of my old friends  
The ones I swore I won't forget  
A faceless name in the end  
Fade into oblivion

When I reach a tired age  
What will be left? What will remain?  
Which faces? Which names?  
Will they all look the same?  
Will they all look the same?  
I'm afraid of the years starting to blur  
Afraid of forgetting who we were

Nights we spent  
Under the setting sun  
Times we swore  
Swore we'd stay as one  
All for nothing

To all of my old friends  
The ones I swore I won't forget  
A faceless name in the end  
Fade into oblivion

When I reach a tired age  
What will be left? What will remain?  
Which faces? Which names?  
Will they all look the same?  
Will they all look the same?  
I'm afraid of the years starting to blur  
Afraid of forgetting

One day, it will all slip away  
And faces will begin to fade  
One day, we will rot and decay  
With nothing to take to the grave