

Forgetting You

Cam

You rise up like smoke from the bed of this hotel
And I don't do so well getting you when I'm alone
Local TV, these walls take pity on me
Ice machine in your memory, all I hear down the hall

When it's quiet, I'm quietly sayin' your name
In the silence, you're silently hidin' away
And I'm gettin' older, but you never change
In a crowd, I could swear I've moved on
But I'm still no good at forgetting you when I'm alone

You're the buzz of a fan
You're the hum of the AC
I can't help reminiscing
'Cause you're singing me to sleep

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He doesn't know
He's just layin' there, sleeping
It's me and my demons
And you rising up like smoke

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