

## Fine Young Firecrackers

### Conditions

After a calm walk to the mirror  
I never thought this frame could ever seem so empty  
A missing face has made it lose its touch  
And I'm shaking, but nonetheless alive  
And nonetheless alive

And there were centuries in the sky that night  
History buried deep in those bright lights

Bright flashes with spectacular goodbyes  
Why couldn't ours have been so nice?  
Still I hung on every word  
Still I hung on every word

I remember each word at the top of my lungs

Laying back for the last time  
Breathing in, breathing in...  
Laying back for the last time  
To rise unloved again

I prayed for you  
But I never prayed for this  
I prayed for you

I remember each word at the top of my lungs

Remember each word, remember each word  
And I'm shaking, but nonetheless alive  
And I'm shaking

I remember each word at the top of my lungs