

Look Back

Dora Jar

How long is it until the fire spreads into the sky?
And will our time expire, will it fade into goodbye?
And when did you love me most, and how come I couldn't tell?
Now you are a lonely ghost, and I'm your silent bell

But I think I saw your memory washed up on the sand
I let it stick to my skin, traced it with my hand
Standing at the shore, I can't see you anymore but I

Won't look back
Won't look back
No, I won't look back

I drove off the path and then I wound up at your door
I drowned in a bath and woke up on the ocean floor
But I didn't need any saving I was craving a brave thing
And I don't think I need you anymore
But even that's a scary thought to explore

Cause I think I saw your memory washed up on the sand (Up on the sand)
I let it stick to my skin, traced it with my hand
And I can't see you anymore, but I

Won't look back
Won't look back
No, I won't look back

Shadows hanging from my heels, new mistakes ahead
One last lonely heart to steal, to fill, to put to bed