

Memories Of Us

Flora Cash

Hang on to me my love
We've only got 100 years
And then it's time to face the truth
Naked judge and naked flesh
We'll build memories of us
Lavish plots and little time
We'll believe in what we trust
But we don't know what we don't know

Tell me now, who are you listening to?
Tell me now, why not me?
Tell me now, who are you listening to?
Tell me now, why not me?

Hang on to me my love
We only have what we design
And all the angst and all concern
Leave them here and watch them burn

Tell me now, who are you listening to?
Tell me now, why not me?
Tell me now, who are you listening to?
Tell me now, why not me?

And the truth it came
And truth it went away yay yay yay
And the truth it came
And went away yay yay yay yay yay

And the truth it came
And truth it went away yay yay yay
And the truth it went away yay yay yay yay yay

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