

Your Lasting Image

Into It. Over It.

Abandoned nerves for the night
And threw my fears over the summit's peak
I dug my nails in the sand
And begged the canyon to begin to speak

I have the faintest recollection of us
I wait for light's reply
I try so hard, but can't remember its touch

An endless expanse
To search for purpose when the Earth is flat
I was the last to have known you'd circle back to
Dig your nails in my past
To force my hand before you turned your back
Reducing time and trust to desert's ash and dust

Well, I have the faintest recollection of us
I echo your reply
I try so hard but can't remember your touch
I can't remember your touch
I can't remember your touch
I can't remember your touch
I can't remember your touch
I can't remember when

Photocopied black and white
This is your lasting image
Your colors fade to remain
Distorted grey, pressed
Pages marking bigger problems
I choose to keep this as the you I'll fold in two
Just to throw away

I have the faintest recollection of us
I have a faded recollection of us