

Silhouette

Lisa Lois

Holding on to pieces, of our summer, going by
On a wall of memories, at the edges of my mind
Whoa, they used to tell a story
But they're just paper to me now
Whoa, they used to say 1000 words
But now they can't be heard

We ran out of time, said goodbye too soon
Pictures being faded, of the summer nights in june
Blurry all the memories, still remember what was true
Pictures they are fading, changing, leaving
A silhouette of you

Foot stamps on the pavements
I'm retracing every corner we turned to see
If we could have kept these moments from burning
To ashes and dust
Whoa, they used to say 1000 words
But now they can't be heard

We ran out of time, said goodbye too soon
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Blurry all the memories, still remember what was true
Pictures they are fading, changing, leaving
A silhouette of you
Whoa, whoa, whoa, a silhouette of you
Whoa, whoa, whoa, a silhouette of you
Whoa, whoa, whoa, a silhouette of you

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