

Paper Ghosts

Makari

Do you remember?
The notes we wrote each other, in the summer
Are they calling from your shoebox just like mine?

I can't let go
Of these notes that leave me haunted
They're inside, waiting for me
Calling your name. Sheets that wrap up everything

I can't forget you or even pretend to
Live in a world
Where you are not mine
I'm wishing all the time
Counting on comets

I can't let go
Of these notes that leave me haunted
They're inside, waiting for me
Calling your name. Sheets that wrap up everything
These paper ghosts in my closet
And they're stacked a mile high
Telling me, I loved you
Oh I loved you but it wasn't the right time
Time

And now all that remains of
The two of us is living in the words
That we wrote down, all the vowel sounds
Of I and U and love filling the pages up

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Oh I loved you
I can't let go
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