

A Memory Away

Matt Maeson

Here's to the good times, here's to the bad
Here's to my baby, here's to the moments we collect
Here's to the failures, tears that we've kept
Here's to the chaos, here's to the every fearful step

Baby that's love
Give what you can but you can't give enough
Love is a game that can never be won
And babe, I'm a loser, calling your bluff

Watching the nighttime turn into day
Baby it's okay if we both end up afraid
Watching the days turn to decades
Every moment's just a memory away

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Give what you can but you can't give enough
Love is a game that can never be won
And babe, I'm a loser, calling your bluff
Baby that's love
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Love is a game that can never be won
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How can something so good be something so broken?
How can something so good be something so bad?
How can something so good be something so broken?
How can something so good be something so bad?

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