

Can't Remember A Smile

MIIA

A smell of old floors and doors
These walls
Used to be dark violet blue
I'm standing on top of the stairs
Her hands on arms
Eyes straight into mine
Tells me she's found us some place new

It was a feeling of relief or indifference
How can I know for sure? For sure

When these are nothing but the tiniest fractions of time
Like every memory never felt alive
Like a slide show in fast motion
I can't remember a smile

Was it a fight in the hall? Or a war?
I think I recall
The first time I rode my red bike
With three wheels and a luggage rack
Oh but again what do I know?
What do I know?

When these are nothing but the tiniest fractions of time
Like every memory never felt alive
Like a slide show in fast motion
I can't remember a smile
Or even reminisce a glimpse of anything worthwhile

Might be the root to my queries and a grief
That I even carry in my sleep
I'm always dreaming up things just like that little girl
Who's stepping so quietly out of bed
Oh to talk to the stars

When these are nothing but the tiniest fractions of time
Like every memory never felt alive
Like a slide show in fast motion
I can't remember a smile
When these are nothing but the tiniest fractions of time (What do I know?)
Like every memory never felt alive (What do I know?)
Like a slide show in fast motion
I can't remember a smile