

I wait around till the image appears
Then it's a melody to my ears
And I know as long as you create
I'll be here with my empty plate

Always and forever
Always and forever

Move to my town then disappear
Not that it matters 'cause I'm gone a year
But I thought I'd come back and you'd be there
Making a photo of my empty chair

Always and forever
Always and forever

How many musics have you made?
Even more than the hundreds I've played
And I think that it's a treasure of gold
Filling my heart as an empty mold

Always and forever
Always and forever

[Peter Broderick:] I hope the little people inside
survived?

[Colin Kenniff:] They did. It was a small miracle.