

Lunar

Saviour

We will live always inside our stories

Sit down, listen

We will live always inside our stories

Let me tell you the stories of everything I could have been

Should have been

Never was

I'll come clean

These words

Haunt me forever

Again

Where do I begin?

Lunar rose

Meet me in a memory

I think the memory is the very best part of me

This skin is not mine

(Meet me in a memory)

These bones are not my own

And you will overcome

Meet me in a memory