

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