

# memory

Tomberlin

Trusted in the invisible  
When I was young  
Practiced twenty years  
Left me undone

But I've tasted and I've seen you  
And still trust won't come  
Kept your voicemail in my pocket  
Afraid one day it'd stop playing  
And I'd never hear your voice again  
But I play it like a song  
And when it stops I turn it back on  
Possess me from the start  
Locked me in both your arms  
And I never asked to leave  
And I never had the need  
Keep me  
Keep me

Memory is the silent killer  
But I'd use my last night to think of you  
To think of you