

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