

Lenslife

Fanfarlo

I'm running down the stairs
I'm running down the stairs
I'm running down the stairs
To catch it, trap it in a lens, oh, don't let it get away I'm running down the stairs
I'm running down the stairs
I'm running down the stairs
To catch it, trap it in a lens, oh, don't let it get away It's in my photo-books
It's in my memoirs
It fills the cupboards
I'm beginning to wonder where it's from, ah, it's all caught on tape It's in my photo-books
It's in my memoirs
It fills the cupboards
I'm beginning to wonder where it's from Just don't let it get away
And one day I can say that I lived it up
And one day I can say that I remember it
And one day I can say that I've got hard evidence We have a better chance on paper so we catalog our lives
All it's the center as a secret, ask now anyhow
Prefer reflections any things that you can fit within a page
Just don't let it get away And one day I can say that I lifted off
And one day I can say that I remember it
And one day I can say that I lifted off
And one day I can say that I remember it And one day I can say that I've got
And one day I can say that I lived at all
And one day I can say that I remember it
And one day I can say what I've got

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