Photographic Memory

Boogiemonsters

I look on the back of the picture Just a short synopsis with year and date We look so perfect but the truth is I remember it was killing meWe lie face down, hand-in-hand Theres no regrets taped to the backI got lost on the ride home With a chance to escape this hole Youre the reason this city feels just like home When were togetherWith you by my side A camera can make all time stand still And make this moment perfectWhat our minds think looking back Is that were never coming back Theres no use for this burnt out match! pace the hallway with one name on my mind The only name that mattered so much Is the one whose words I've crushed Theres no use for this burnt out matchA dozen puzzle pieces falls onto the floor Wanting more is all I ask for I got lost on the ride from seeing you I was too busy thinking of you If only you knewThis photograph doesnt speak the truth This photograph doesnt speak the truthIf only you knew Blinded by light on the other side If only you knew

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