

# Shrine

## Cymbals Eat Guitars

I know it's October  
Let's go to Ocean Grove today  
Bench on the boardwalk  
Glance back at old Victorians  
The present fills and empties  
The past alive around me  
I've got a world of memories  
Just between here and Asbury  
Shrine on the parkway  
Head to Red Bank on your birthday  
Your brother sounds just like you  
Your mom got my wrist tattoo  
We'll laugh and drink and eat but  
We're all just wishing you were here  
Now we shiver in the sunlight  
And long for missing time  
When my brain wasn't so fried  
Didn't need to stay high  
To make moments out of nothing  
Walk through this world of memories  
'Cause I've got nothing left to do  
Except shiver in the sunshine  
And long for missing time  
When my brain wasn't so fried  
Didn't need to stay high  
To make moments out of nothing  
Nothing  
Where will it all go when I die?  
I'll never know while I'm alive  
Never know while I'm alive  
Never know while I'm alive

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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