

# Memory

Chris Cohen

You know you could use those to paint  
The more your confused with a saint  
The quarter you lose to the floor  
Bought this morn  
Do not disappear from before  
A motive is clearly dÃ©cor  
A motive for an opposite way  
Replay  
The love I leave is mine to be  
If I would find a future free  
Without it I'm a member of a memory  
The final feeling I believe  
Would bind a ceiling on a tree  
Without it I'm a member of a memory

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

Lyrics provided by

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