

The Days I Recall Being Wonderful

Fightstar

Would you trade me for more,
Of yourself when it's silent.
Try not to give too much,
So you won't grow tired. And they know you,
The good and the bad,
The days I recall being wonderful.
They lost you,
And I held it back,
Please tell me that everything will work out fine. Pictures taken fast,
The proof that I know you.
In albums stuck to bleach,
But memories they'll keep. And I know you,
The good and the bad,
The days I recall being wonderful.
They lost you,
And I held it back,
Please tell me that everything will work out fine.

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