

# Stories Don't End

Dawes

From the paper umbrellas in both of our drinks  
To the shadows that walk without us  
My account of the details is as clear as you'd think  
Kept up by friends that still ask about us

If our lives were a movie  
If our lives were a book  
It'd be longer than I'd recommend  
'Cause if you're telling a story  
At some point you stop  
But stories don't end

The remains of a person, the habits of a ghost  
You could still find in the places you used to  
Still reading off cue cards and raising a toast  
To the stories I still tell about you

But the plot line wanders and versions change  
And I don't know where to quit

If I tried to show every side of you  
Through words of a song  
I'd say a fraction of what I'd intend  
'Cause if you're telling a story  
At some point you'd stop  
But stories don't end

The next time I see you and my conscience tells me  
That the episode has long since been closed  
Well he's not the one that gets up every morning  
And wonders how long a memory keeps its pose  
And how much that the man beside you knows  
And how much of the toll it's taken shows

Like a famous singer that lost his voice  
That we all still want to meet

If our lives were a movie  
If our lives were a book  
It'd be longer than I could defend  
'Cause if you're telling a story  
At some point you stop  
But stories don't end  
Stories don't end  
Stories don't end

They go on and on  
Just someone stops listening