

All Our Memories

Edison Glass

I'll make a sound you can remember
It's not like it's gonna matter anyway
All the things you say are filtered
And weighed by your ghost
And you'll see what happens next year

Oh, to be more than lovely
I can't save all our memories of us
We can be lovers

All your breath are marks with paranoia
But still you satisfy nothing
Our regret and all this weight
If you feel the love then forgive me
And you'll see what happens next year

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