

There is no time I don't mind around you
All things must pass away
All things have memories
Closer than their living day
No time I don't mind around you
Everything must pass away
The words have meanings
Readers have writers
Bigger than the consequence they have
You are bigger than the monuments we have
And you call yourself a heartbreaker
There's still no time I don't mind around you
The characters fall away
On a Paris street corner that fades into the day
But for unexplained reasons you
publicised your life away
The words have meanings
Readers have writers
It's not the consequence they have
It's bigger than the monuments we have
Yet you call yourself a heartbreaker
The words have meanings
Readers have writers
They try without trying
And they lie without lying
And they always lie
The words have meanings
And the meanings are bigger than the monuments we have
You are bigger than the monuments you have
And only lost when your heart was broken