

Lovers love, liars lie

Never Shout Never

Take photographs, take all your memories
We've got some packing to do
We've got some packing to do
And my jaw aches of repetition

Take all your dreams, take all that's left to see
Write it down, sign your name, go ahead and leave
There's nothing left to lose, oh

The clouds rip through the sky like dynamite
To my surprise, it was a beautiful sight
With our hands open wide
And I can't hide the truth as well as you
Singing whoa, singing whoa

Take photographs, take all your memories
We've got some packing to do
We've got some packing to do
And my jaw aches of repetition

Take all your dreams, take all that's left to see
Write it down, sign your name, go ahead and leave
There's nothing left to lose, oh

I've got all these dreams
That no one cares to know about
Cares to dream about like me
All these memories, haunting me
Seeking control