Camera

From the inside room when the front room greeting Becomes your special book, it was simple then When the party lulls, if we fall by the side Will you be remembered, will she be remembered

Alone in a crowd, a bartered lantern borrowed If I'm to be your camera, then who will be your face

I fell by your bed once, I didn't want to tell you I should keep myself in between the pages Of the green light room, if we fall by the side Will you be remembered, will she be remembered

Alone in a crowd, a bartered lantern borrowed If I'm to be your camera, then who will be your face

From the inside room when the front room greeting Becomes your special book, it was simple then When the party lulls, if we fall by the side I still like you, can you remember

Alone in a crowd, a bartered lantern borrowed If I'm to be your camera, then who will be your face Alone in a crowd, a bartered lantern borrowed If I'm to be your camera, then who will be your face