Souvenirs

Shout Out Louds

Some days we're stronger than others Some days we're dead Wish we'd stayed on the other side The night with the cassettes

Some nights we're brighter than others Some nights souvenirs Who ever wrote this It's bringing me to tears

Love is what love is
Loneliness our only fear
Love is what love is
It gets so clear in the morning

Counting to ten how long
Up til 25
You couldn't stay much longer
I learned to survive
You dropped me off at the crossing
Between yours and mine
Is it just fantasies
Is it just in my mind

Love is what love is
Loneliness our only fear
Love is what love is
It gets so clear in the morning
It gets so clear
Gets so clear
Gets so clear in the morning
It gets so clear
Gets so clear
Gets so clear
Gets so clear