

# Photographic Memory

Sky Eats Airplane

I look on the back of the picture  
Just a short synopsis with year and date  
We look so perfect but the truth is  
I remember it was killing me

We lie face down, hand-in-hand  
There's no regrets taped to the back

I got lost on the ride home  
With a chance to escape this hole  
You're the reason this city feels just like home  
When we're together

With you by my side  
A camera can make all time stand still  
And make this moment perfect

What our minds think looking back  
Is that we're never coming back  
There's no use for this burnt out match

I pace the hallway with one name on my mind  
The only name that mattered so much  
Is the one whose words I've crushed  
There's no use for this burnt out match

A dozen puzzle pieces falls onto the floor  
Wanting more is all I ask for

I got lost on the ride from seeing you  
I was too busy thinking of you  
If only you knew

This photograph doesn't speak the truth  
This photograph doesn't speak the truth

If only you knew  
Blinded by light on the other side  
If only you knew