

When you think you've found something worth holding onto
We're reaching for attention, hoping she would notice you
Collecting bottles and thrown-away cans
Like she was returnable
One day would fill your hands
how she loved you, all you imagined
Fit so well into you plans

Maybe one day soon
It will all come out
How you dream about each other sometimes
With the memory of
How you once gave up
But you made it through the troubled times

Pining away every hour in your room
Rolling with the motion, waiting til it's opportune
Sitting there watching time fly past you
Why do tomorrow
What you could never do
How she loved you
All you imagined
All this shit she put you through

Maybe one day soon
It will all come out
How you dream about each other sometimes
With the memory of
How you once gave up
But you made it through the troubled times

And it takes a lot of nerve to ask how she is doing
Start with a weak foundation, you will end in ruins
The ways the days and hours pass you'll never understand
Falling like rain through your hands

Maybe one day soon
It will all come out
How you dream about each other sometimes
With the memory of
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