

Searching for a Trace

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Old friends can change when you're gone a while.

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Searching for a Trace

How have ya been?
It's been so long since I've heard you
Oh hey, you're up
Come tell me how it's been

She's hitting it a little hard tonight
Never thought that one
Well, it doesn't help,
You've never seen her face

Well, don't take it seriously
It's just a little funny
No,
I never knew you

So how's he been?
She been?
What difference in preference?

He's been (she's been). . .

Gone awhile,
Disappeared,
Have you heard?
I dunno

Clue me in with the journal,
It's all so old
Remember that year ago?
One year ago,
We were all so close

Can't find a trace of who we were anymore,
System's gone and crashed down
Down,
Forever,
Where are you?
Where are you?

Find me

Seek me out,
Your last record,
One year ago,

Help me understand your frame of mind
You're a little happy
Night and day,
Give me your happiness in your drunken blessing,
Tiffany, goodnight,

Guess that wraps up the time of your twentieth year of life
Happy birthday, Clara
I guess I never really knew you
Or her
Or him (she's enveloped the body)