Memory Lane

Open up the closet filled
With tennis shoes and memories
No one left to write them all down
Looking through photographs
Of frozen smiles and distant laughs
Trying to remember the sounds

Can I return to the place
That I used to call home

'Cause I don't know how
To get back there now
I got lost somehow
Walking down memory lane

Stumble on your favorite shirt
The one you wore the night we met
Somehow the scent's not as sweet
In the corner sits a chair
I half expect to see you there
The picture just feels incomplete

Can I return to the place
That I used to call home

'Cause I don't know how
To get back there now
I got lost somehow
Walking down memory lane

Memories like shopping carts
Down in the parking lot
Rusted from too much time
Out in the rain
Someone I used to know
Left them there long ago
Took off with all but my name

'Cause I don't know how
To get back there now
I got lost somehow
Walking down memory lane

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