# No Room In Frame

## [Death Cab for Cutie](#)

I don't know where to begin
There's too many things that I can't remember
They disappeared like a trend
In the hum of the five in the early morning
And now I'm taking my time
Up through coiling through the valley
This highway lived in my mind
It takes me back to the place that made me
Was I in your way?
When the cameras turned to face you
No room in frame
For two
You cannot out run a ghost
Speeding south bound lanes with abandon
It catches you on the coast
Or on the cliffs of the palisades
You kill the engine
And then it hovers above
Reeling bodies failing to discover
A thing they once knew as love
Raising their voices to convince one another
Was I in your way?
When the cameras turned to face you
No room in frame
For two
How can I stay?
In the sun when the rain flows
All through my veins
It's true
And I guess it's not a failure we could help
And we'll both go on being lonely with someone else
With someone else
Was I in your way?
When the cameras turned to face you
No room in frame
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How can I stay?
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And we'll both go on being lonely with someone else