

# Remnants and Pictures

## Mimicking Birds

I saw a picture of you  
Looking at a picture of me  
Time fades slow so i think so ridiculously  
I saw remnants of them  
Underneath breathing us Waving out post-consciously their thoughts are all dust  
Left in the materials that their minds made and left behind  
Buried by the weather for the future to dig up and find  
Your mind I saw a picture of me  
Looking through pictures of you  
Before you were gone I knew exactly what to do  
But they're still asleep on my sleeve  
Won't wake up and leave  
I guess I'll take them with me to see everything I see  
Twisted urges that I carry and tuck-underneath  
it's all connected to something hiding beneath your feet

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>