





I'm leaving in three hours, you know.



Alright, but...





And now, they're moving halfway across the world,
and we won't live together anymore, and they'll
forget all about me and...





No.



We're not five, get it together.



There's this feeling inside my stomach, when I'm stressed.

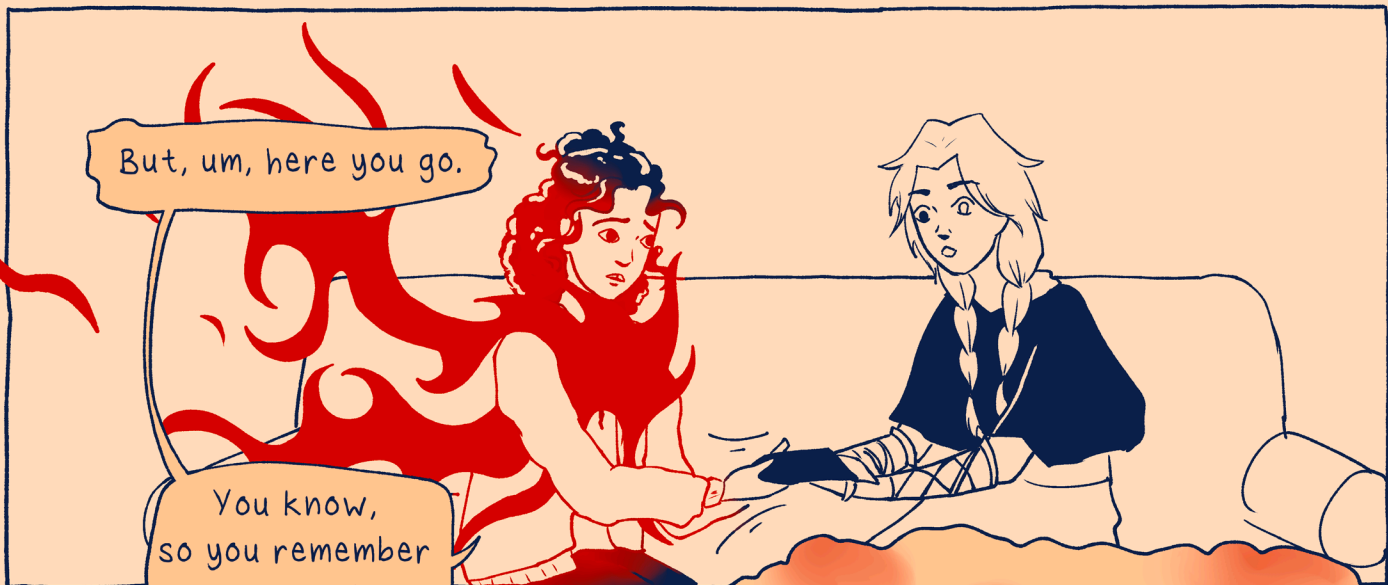
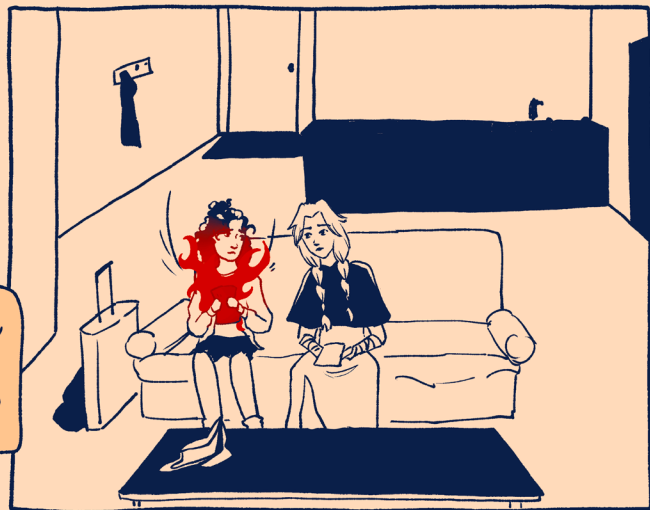
SOUVENIRS

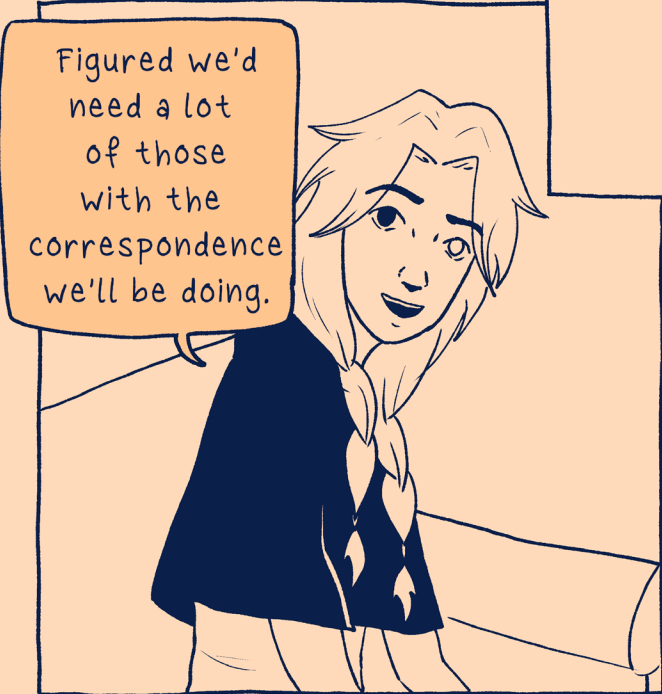
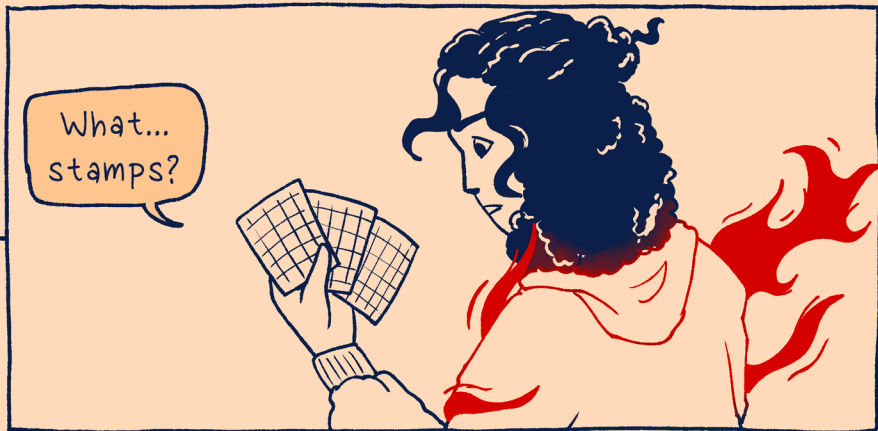
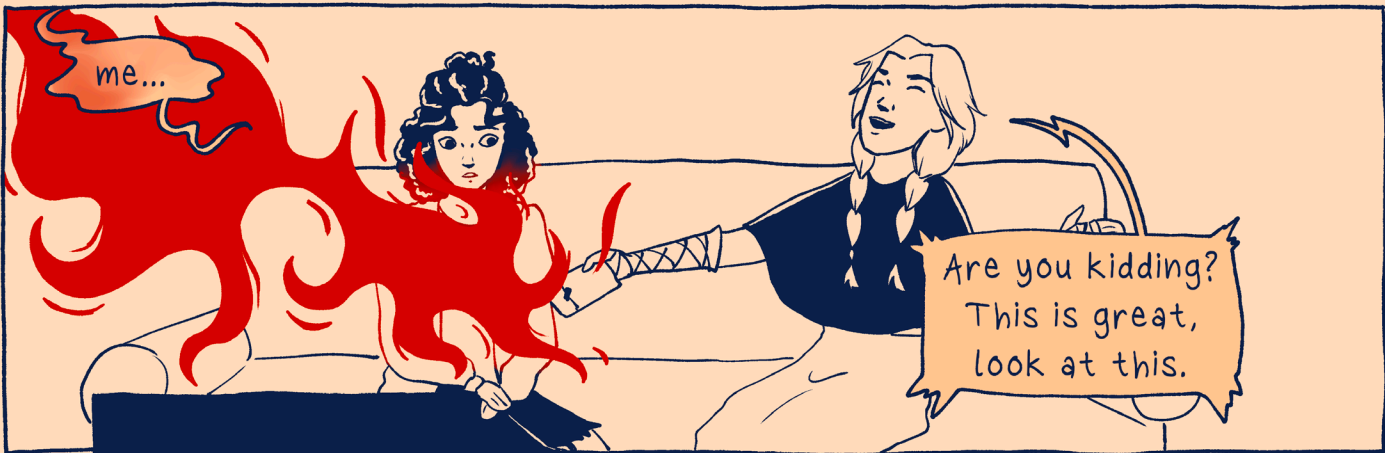


Sometimes it just takes over.

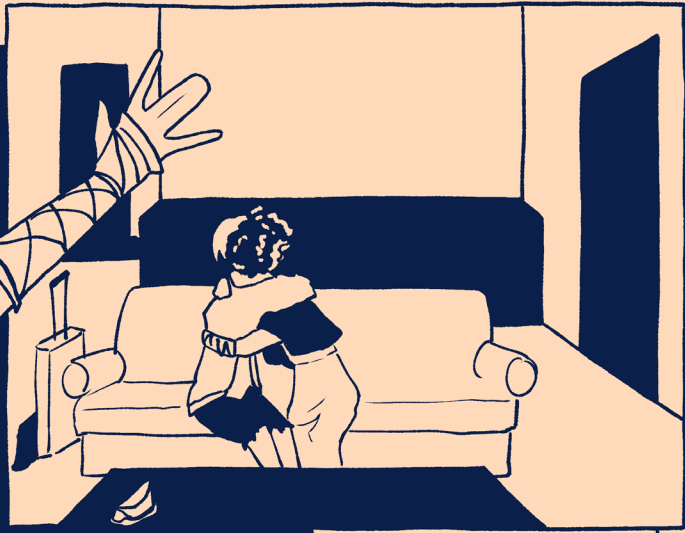
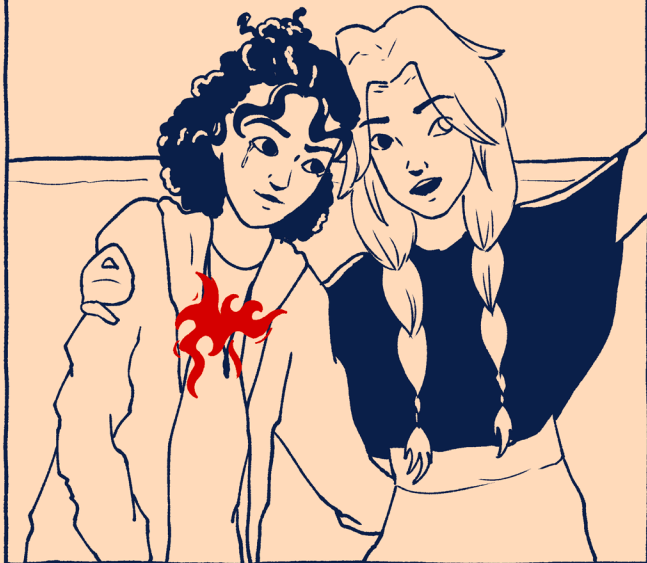




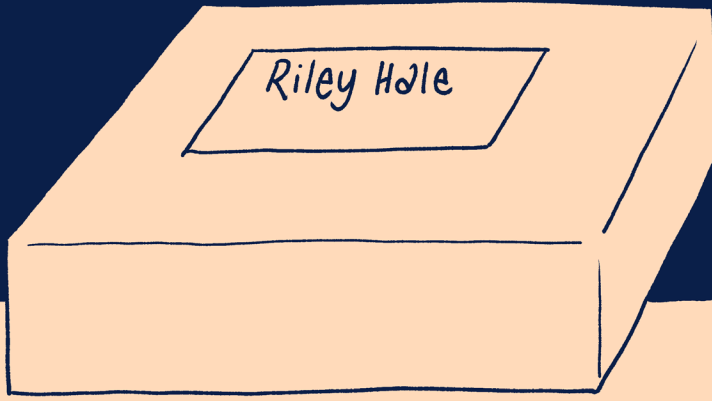




I'm gonna be
all over the world,



I'll see so many trinkets,
all I'll think of is this.



I could never forget
about you.