

Nostalgia, we used to lose ourselves in conversation
Nothing was final, we used to brace ourselves for separation
From time to time I find myself wondering what could be if I'd
Never been to hell, before I built a shell

The pussy vultures are coming for your girlfriend
After you break up
They listen to her sad story then slip it in
When she's vulnerable
Don't think it won't happen to you
My best friend said, "Hey Jon, screw you"
Now I'm confused, I don't know what to do
So don't think it won't happen, it won't happen to you

Can't send a postcard (from the future to the past)
Can't warn your own self (that these memories fade too fast)
And when it's over (you can't recreate the past)
My mind is an ocean (wish I built a bigger raft)

Stuck inside all these distant memories
Was supposed to start a family with you
I keep trying to hold it all in my head
Convince myself that I still love you
But you're never coming back
And this pain is all I have to hold you
And it's fading out too fast
And I can't make it last anymore

Until I can't crave it at all
Until I can't forget it existed
Until I can't crave it at all
Until I can't forget it existed

Impossible to say, just how long we'll be waiting
We'll hide it all the way, to keep our love from running out

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