

In the car with Adam on the last day of the tour
We talk about rebuilding our childhoods latches pulled off of the doors
I thought about the first girl I kissed was a girl I wanted to kiss
But not the first girl I wanted to kiss, ya know?

We were barefoot in the mudpath on the backside of the house
If I was a little older I'd hold your hand and not feel any doubt
I think about the time that I missed being a kid feeling like this
Feeling like I was in an abyss right now

I think about myself making lists of how I'm shit
God I can be so relentless
But at least I'm not afraid anymore I think
And I'm dancing in the light with my friends
While "I Will Survive" plays over the P.A
And I look across the room

I see the girl I want to kiss
But I'm not sure if she wants to kiss
But at least I can ask without feeling like shit