

Older

Alexander Stewart

Somewhere in the pictures, me and my sister we're still playing in the front
yard
Right next to mom's car
And somewhere in the basement, there's a box with my name on it on my report
card
And all the fridge art
Those days have never been further away
But they'll never be closer than today
What if I don't want a thing to change?

I'm growing up so fast
I hope the memories last
I'm terrified the best years are over
I miss my mom and dad
I miss the life I had
I pray to God that time would move slower
But that's just getting older, oh
That's just getting older, oh

Back in my first apartment
My first heartbreak felt like I wouldn't make it
Now six years later, I'd do anything to go back
Tell myself that one day you're gonna miss this
But I know I wouldn't listen

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Take a breath, let it go
Call your friend you'll never know
But I still let you cry on my shoulder
Mm, take the shot, tell the joke it's not that deep
One day you'll know
Some things you might never get over
You'll just get older
That's just getting older
That's just getting older

You're right
I guess at some point you have to let go
But it's hard to let go, um
Especially if things just don't feel resolved
And they may not, you know
They may never
Like, we don't get to go through life with everything resolved
Unfortunately
You just have to make your peace with it