

## Misc.

Anthony Amorim

There's a box in my heart labeled M-I-S-C  
And inside it are things I've decided to keep  
Things I want to forget but I can't bare to leave  
In the box in my heart labeled M-I-S-C

There's a spot in my room where I keep your old things  
A scarf and a sweater, letters you wrote for me  
And I should let them go, but I can't, I don't know  
In the spot in my room where I keep your old things

And there are memories that I wish I could lose  
But I know that's something I could never do  
So I'll tuck them away where no one can see  
The box in my heart labeled M-I-S-C

There's a time in the future where we can be friends  
We can hang out and talk and be normal again  
And maybe I'm mad but I'll hold onto that  
A time in the future where we can be friends

And there are memories that I wish I could lose  
But I know that's something I could never do  
So I'll tuck them away where no one can see  
The box in my heart labeled M-I-S-C