

So Long, Astoria

Ataris

It was the first snow of the season
I can almost see you breathin
In the middle of that empty street

Sometimes I still see myself
In that lonesome bedroom
Playin my guitar
And singing songs of hope
For a better future

Life is
Only
As good as the memories we make
And I'm taking back what belongs to me

Polaroids of classrooms unattended
These relics of remembrance
Are just like shipwrecks
Only they're gone faster
Than the smell after it rains

Last night while everyone was sleepin
I tripped through my old neighborhood
And resurrected memories from ashes

We said that we would never
We were really just like them
Does rebellion ever make a difference

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As good as the memories we make
And I'm taking back what belongs to me
These relics of remembrance
Are just like shipwrecks
Only they're gone faster
Than the smell after it rains

So long astoria
I found a map to buried treasure
And even if we come home empty handed
We'll still have our stories
Of battle scars, pirate ships and wounded hearts,
Broken bones, and all the best of friendships

And when this hourglass
Has filtered out
Its final grain of sand
I raise my glass to the memories we had
This is my wish
This is my wish
I'm takin back
I'm takin them all back