

# Seventeen

Beth Crowley

I can go for days, even months  
without thinking of you, not even once  
then like a wave you come crashing into my dreams

I'm sitting with you in your beat up car  
laughing and looking up at the stars  
a shadow falls over your face as you turn to me

You say I won't be happy til I give you the world  
Don't you know you'll always be my girl  
and I wake up with your words echoing through my head

Are you thinking of me where you are now?  
Are you happy with how your life's turning out?  
I know we were kids back then  
but it's not fair to downplay it

Too many years have since gone by  
to confess what's been haunting me all of this time  
That a part of me is seventeen  
and still in love with you

I leave my eyes closed so I can keep  
slow dancing with your memory  
But the image that once burned brightly starts to fade

I know I romanticize all that we were  
at the end of the day you and I didn't work  
Yet so much of who I am I owe to you

If I knew back then what I know now  
Could have foretold the end somehow  
I still don't think I would change a thing  
about how I felt at seventeen