

Glen Street

Bloom

I still walk by Glen Street
And see you standing next to me
Our first kiss just over there
Now absence the only the thing we share
You are a ghost
A taste of who I used to be
On the sidewalk avoiding cracks
I see you again in me

Your mind's a liar, a cheat
It keeps a short memory for the bitter and a long for the sweet

I wish I hated you and that we never met
I wish I could turn back the clock and just forget
And worst of all, I wish I'd never left
Wish you never left
I wish you would leave the home you have in my head
Have in my head

I still walk by Glen Street
Where you told me you'd had enough
Our last kiss, just over there
Now absence
The only thing we share
Am I your ghost?
Do you still avoid the cracks?
Still avoid the cracks
Am I holding onto something real?
Or just holding myself back?
Am I holding myself back?

I wish I hated you, and that we never met
I wish I could turn back the clock and just forget
And worst of all, I wish I'd never left
Wish you never left
I wish you would leave the home you have in my head
Have in my head

You always used to say
Your mind's a liar, it's a cheat
It keeps a short memory for the bitter
And a long for the sweet
No matter how many times
I tell myself I hate you
Repeat it over and over
Until my face is blue
Repeat it over and over
But it's no use
I'll never allow myself
To forget you

I'll never hate you, or regret that we met
Regret that we met
And I'm so grateful for times we shared
For times we shared
And after all, you've never left
You've never left

I'll visit you in your home in my head