

If You Knew Me Then

Cimorelli

Back when driving down white rock road was an hour in the car with a pillow
And the evening sun melted gold rays in between all the shadows
The swing out front, the light green yard, and homemade strawberry ice cream
I don't remember feeling much back then but I remember the oak tree

Stuck somewhere in between these endless endings and beginnings

I'm the daughter of my mother's mother
Gonna drive all night to California
Back to green carpets and white houses
If you knew me then, it would all make sense

Driving back in the almost dark, whisper-y car on the gravel
Running between the vineyards fades to my roller blades on the blacktop

Now my life is filled with stop signs and signing on dotted lines
And I'm haunted by what I've lost
And I'm watching the clock and it won't stop

Stuck somewhere in between these endless endings and beginnings

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I'm still the same but everything has changed
I'm still the same but everything has changed
I'm still the same but everything has changed
I'm still the same but everything has changed

I'd like to think if you saw me now, you'd be proud
You'd be proud
Proud
Proud

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