

Sometime

Conan Gray

Fade out to my memories, look into the sun
See your face, and you're smiling
Fade out and you're gone
See the trees, and we're running
In the ocean, slowly laughing
As I whisper silly things into your ears, so it ain't clear

Why I look back on the memories
And all I see is hazy gray
Swear I loved the pretty sunsets
And the stars above the bay
But to me I'm left with nothing
Not a twinkle of delight
So I sit here wishing I could have some fun, sometime
Sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime

See the mind is a contraption
A good thing in, a bad thing out
Oh, I know it far too well, and yes I hate it, oh, I do
All the good times that we had
Swimming in the dark blue
Running straight into the fallout, not a fear
So it ain't clear

Why I look back on the memories
And all I see is hazy gray
Swear I loved the pretty sunsets
And the stars above the bay
But to me I'm left with nothing
Not a twinkle of delight
So I sit here wishing I could have some fun, sometime
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And though I'm sad for now
It comes and goes like shades of paint across my walls
Keep on patching up the cracks, we'll get much stronger
Hope my walls can hold me up once again

Sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime
Sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime