It was two years ago and it was yesterday It might not make sense But that's just the way it feels to me

I'm as bad as an old washing machine Spinning 'round but I never get clean Don't you see

'Cause baby, you're gone but you're like the wind Out of the calm you come back again Rattling the windows of my painted shut heart Feels so real

Inside I still got this breaking in my chest Don't feel like flesh, it feels like glass And glass shatters

Oh, outside I'm not leather yet
But these days I'm tougher than I ever thought I'd get
Or ever wanna be and the heart of the matter

Is baby, you're gone but you're like the wind Out of the calm you come back again Rattling the windows of my painted shut heart, oh Feels so real, feels so real

Pulling down, Jupiter, would be much easier Swimming in the sky that would be a breeze Than finding a magic cure, help me remember You're nothing but a memory, yeah

Baby, you're gone but you're like the wind Out of the calm you come back again Rattling the windows of my painted shut heart Feels so real, feels so real

It was two years ago and it was yesterday (Oh, it feels so real, oh)
Might not make sense
But that's just the way it feels to me