

Wall

Good Kid

It's coming to a close
I guess I should know
That I'm never gonna see you again
In a place that sells vintage clothes

I guess you should know
That it hasn't been the easiest years
For a band all living in the throws

And then I see a smile
Between repetitive aisles of flannel shirts and I
I thought you would show
Like a beautiful ghost caught in a saving throw

I don't even care that it's over
I don't even care there's a wall
I will never look back for answers
I won't ever look back at all

It's coming to a close
It's coming to a close
It's coming to a

I guess I should know
That the softer serif fades
The words remain as shown
In the summer snow
Well it hasn't been the easiest years
In a life that hasn't let you go

And then I see a smile
Between repetitive aisles of well-worn dirt and I

I thought you would show
I thought you would show
I thought you would show

I don't even care that it's over
I don't even care there's a wall
I won't ever look back for answers
I won't ever look back, look back at all

I don't even care that it's over
(I guess I should know, as the words remain)
I don't even care there's a wall
(I guess I should know, as the words remain as shown)
I won't ever look back in anger
(I guess I should know, as the words remain)
I won't ever look back, look back at all

It's coming to a close
It's coming to a close
It's coming to a close
It's coming to a