

Under / Over

Gracie Abrams

Funny when I think about the months
That I could not get out of bed
Going back and forth over the letters that I wrote but never sent
Wake up and repeat it
But I was barely sleeping
Swimming in the memories, I'm floating in the deep end
How come you're not still in my head?

I got, you got, we got too much time on our hands
Used to be so caught up
In the things we had planned
I'm not chasing feelings that I don't understand
I'm underwater
But I'm over you

Thought that I'd be good the day
I took down all your pictures in my room
How'd it go from easier to everything still leading back to you
?

Can I be honest? I think about you constantly
You're closing every door
But now I'm looking for an opening
Maybe I'm just getting confused

I got, you got, we got too much time on our hands
Used to be so caught up
In the things we had planned
I'm still chasing feelings that I don't understand
I'm underwater
Am I over you?