

I'm awake in a foliage
Trying to loosen the grips of my part
It's cold water we've been swimming in
Filled with memories of what ifs and restarts
Now you have nothing
But your cloudy head and substance
I'm sorry for all the faces I made
That fucked up your timeless photographs

Cause it's been two years and now you're gone
Yeah it's been two years and now you're gone

I'll tell you that it's all I've ever known
How I remember growing up in my Catholic home
Yeah you fucked it up, just like everything
You'll never get what a mother meant
I never meant for any of this to happen

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