

I lived in a house whose porch collected cigarettes
And every one I'd smoke held conversations
From the night before
We all connected, lovers invested here

Now we're all gone!
But still...
I drive by it for no reason
But can't tell how it makes me feel
Did I not savor it?
Memory reel
Is it all accurate?

In that house on the corner
There's part of me stuck in the dry wall
We're all connected, lovers invested here
No one would think of where we'd all end up years from then

To old friends
And those I've loved and lost:
I still think of you
I remember what I've learned
Hazy nights
Seen through a twisted plight
Did I do it right?
Did I do it right?

1-1-0-9
Two years of mine
I'll flash back 96 months
In a dream I had this last week

We're disconnected

Drug-filled bedrooms plagued part of that home
Tear-eyed partners' remnants haunt the halls

Now we're gone

I drive by but I can't tell how it makes me feel
Did I not savor it?
Memory reel.
Would I still treasure it?

But I do
Here in the dry wall