

# Memorials

Laurel

Say you waited for me  
Didn't know you did  
Oh say I didn't lie  
Cause I didn't  
Breaking up, the screaming of our love  
I care too much  
I care too much

Is this just the way you are?  
Is this just the way we are?

He don't, he don't believe me  
And my young soul, is sold to his heart  
He don't, maybe he don't love me, love me  
I'll sin with you, it's a ceremony of you only  
But now I'm singing memorials

All through my teenage righteousness  
I miss you most  
And missing you, really has no purpose  
But I still do it  
Older I get  
The more I learn  
That you aren't mine  
At the end of time

Maybe it's just the way you are  
Maybe it's just the way I am

He don't, he don't believe me  
And my young soul, is sold to his heart  
He don't, maybe he don't love me, love me  
I'll sin with you, it's a ceremony of you only  
But now I'm singing memorials

I come, open wide for you  
Got no calm collected cause this is  
Over you

He don't, he don't believe me  
And my young soul, is sold to his heart  
He don't, maybe he don't love me, love me  
I'll sin with you, it's a ceremony of you only  
But now I'm singing memorials