

Aging

Miya Folick

Picture us talking
Hallway of your first apartment
You were still wearing the jacket
You'd later lose at the fair
I was nervous
Picked at the paint in the drywall
You said you loved California
Though you'd never been there

You are fading
Quickly inside of my memory
You were a younger man
Now you are old

Remember the man
Who sold us the scarves on the sidewalk
He said it looked like I like you
And that is more sacred than love
Last time I saw you
Smoking the last of your cigarettes
Talking too much about dying
Pretending that you were not scared

You are aging
Quickly inside of my memory
You were a younger man
Now you are old
Old

Not growing, only aging
Confuse ambition with impatience
You won't start from the bottom, you only want the top
You think you're better than them, you think you're the cream of the crop
Not growing, only aging
Confuse ambition with impatience

You are aging
Quickly inside of my memory, yeah
You were a younger man
Now you're old, you're old, you're old, you're old
You're old

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You won't start from the bottom, you only want the top
You think you're better than them, you think you're the cream of the crop
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You are aging
Quickly inside of my memory