

2003

Molly Burch

My eyes were to the ground, couldn't face the situation
Was it in my head, was it just my own creation?
Everyone was cool, too cool for me
I felt like I took a time machine back to 2003

Such an aching feeling in me
I know it's not true but I feel I'm thirteen
Somehow I missed it, I was in the kitchen eating my feelings
Waiting for my turn, watching my heart yearn, always retreating
And I wanted so badly to feel something pure
Waiting for my, my turn

I never thought I could be a singer
I would cry to my sister
Will I ever find love, would anybody love me?
She held me tight, told me I was wrong and that I was crazy

Such an aching feeling in me
I know it's not true but I feel I'm thirteen
Somehow I missed it, I was in the kitchen eating my feelings
Waiting for my turn, watching my heart yearn, always retreating
And I wanted so badly to feel something pure
Waiting for my, my turn