Already Gone

Mustard Plug

Do you remember,
that feeling, that we had long ago
Well it's almost gone
I can sense it for an instant,
then like snow in my hand,
It melts away

Will we ever, accept that,
It's already gone.

Pushing, pulling, stretching,
Trying hard to force it into shape
But the harder that we work it
The less it will ever be the same.
Pushing, pulling, stretching,
Trying hard to force it into shape
Pushing, pulling, stretching,
Trying, it will never be the same.

Do you remember,
last summer, sitting in a rented car
As the night rolled by
And you said I wasn't trying
And I know you were right
Don't know why I lied

Will we ever, accept that
It's already gone

Pushing, pulling, stretching,
Trying hard to force it into shape
But the harder that we work it
The less it will ever be the same.
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Trying hard to force it into shape
Pushing, pulling, stretching,
Trying, it will never be the same.

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