florida

mxmtoon

Salty tears and the humid skies
The sticky heat of Florida
Summer nights in mid July
A trip that's way too far to drive

Years spent living like you're young
Hard to believe you're turning eighty-one

Morning memories with you
There is nothin' left to do
Someone tell me how to feel about it
Fate is written on the page
We can never outrun age
Blow out the candles on your birthday cake

Sick of sickness (Sick of sickness)
And Cheshire smiles (And Cheshire smiles)
Am I allowed to feel this mad?
No one to blame (No one to blame)
Or time to pass (Or time to pass)
Why do the good have it so bad?

Years spent living like you're young
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