

memory lane

Olivia O'Brien

Everybody's growing up and out of each other
I'm old enough to tell you stories from when I was younger
And every time I think I've been, it feels like a past life
In a couple months I'll feel that way about last night

I think I know a place
Where nothing has changed
Where nothing's been erased
Where all is new again

The strangers I used to know
The places that I called home
They still live on memory lane
Where they look exactly the same
The person I used to be
My dreams and my fantasies
They still live on memory lane
Where they look exactly the same

I won't leave it
I won't leave it

All the nights I won't forget, the ones I don't remember
What I had for breakfast on the 3rd of September
The jeans that I grew out of, my favorite sweater
The notes I passed, the texts I sent, the cards and the letters

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