

Old Skin

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Yesterday, I chanced upon your photograph
Black and grey, with your room painted white
Posterred walls, with Anthony Green's autograph
Looks like you finally met him, right? Right.
Then I thought about how close we used to be
I'd come over and your dogs seemed to agree
You were so good at deciphering me
And now I've no idea
I don't even see ya

Five years ago, your walls were green
And on your shelf, you had a photo of you
When you were sixteen
And you never grew your hair back then
But now it's down to your shoulders
I don't miss you
But I wonder how you've been
'Cause I could hardly recognize you
Looking so brand new in your old skin

Yesterday, I made it back down again
And I still replay, like a reel in my head
That one time we drove around town and then
You told me that you're trying to get over her
Even though it has been

Five years ago
Your walls were green
And on that shelf you had a photo of you
When you were sixteen
We used to dream big, even then
But now we're just growing older
I don't miss you
But I wonder how you've been
'Cause I could hardly recognize you
Looking so brand new in your old skin
In your old skin

And I know that you're just fine
Right where you are
Oh, I see glimpses from afar
No, I don't miss you
But I have to look away
Oh, it hurts seeing you okay

Yesterday, I made it back down again
And I still replay
Replay, replay