

Where Do We Go?

RIMON

Cornrows and braces, skipping through pavements
Chalkboards and phrases, couldn't care less
Handful of faces, abstract creations
Limited patience
Call me names, you gon' hate yourself if you know my mother
Wonder if he passed his traits on me, I don't know my father
Still can't believe time growing things that I (Never knew I could)

Where do we go?
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Where do we go?
Where do we go?

And I wonder how many friends I'll lose
And I wonder if I'll ever follow rules
And I wonder if one day I'll get tattoos
And I wonder if I'll look back feeling full

Where do we go? (Where do we, where do we, where do we)
Where do we go? (Where do we, where do we, where do we)
Where do we go?
Where do we go?

City lights, melodies (Could we go, go back in time?)
Relive all memories (And could we go, go back in time?)
Butterflies, faded jeans (And could we go, go back in time?)
Relive all memories (And could we go, go back in time?)
How did our time fly by?
Seems to be just one night
Faces engraved with lines
Long as I lived my life

Yeah, my whole point is, is that
You know, I just don't wanna look back thinking
Damn, I should've done this or that
I just wanna wake up every day and do exactly what I wanna do
And sometimes it might not always be the best thing to do, but
You know? Ain't that, like, the point of life?
I feel like it's just trial and error, and
I just don't wanna have any regrets, you know?
And at least try
I wanna be a child of the night