I like to reminisce about a time I've never had, A book that no one read,
A film that never made me sad
And you remind me of a place I've never been
And something no one said,
When I was seventeen.

One fine day,
In the middle of the night,
You wake up in it.
One fine day,
In the middle of the night,
But you probably won't admit it.

Remember when we never struggled through,
A bad time we never had,
A love we never fell into,
Please don't remind me to forget,
Cause forgiviness is a place,
I ain't got use to yet.

One fine day in the middle of the night, You wake up in it.
One fine day in the middle of the night, But you probably won't admit it.

All I ever wanted,
Was to radiate your home,
But I guess it doesn't matter.

So come reminisce about a time we didn't have,
I hear there's a sequel to that film that never made you sad,
Don't rewrite my history,
Cause you never really know how much you didn't mean to me.

One fine day in the middle of the night, You wake up in it. One fine day in the middle of the night, But you probably won't admit it.