

# Older

Searows

Aren't you tired?  
I know I am  
Do you still want me here  
In the space between you and your hands?  
We shrank the summer down  
To twenty-four miles  
I can still hear the sound  
Of you laughing all the way down

We'd built a tower  
Out of water and sand  
Make it taller than both of us  
And we tear it apart with our hands  
Look at us carefree  
As we destroyed what we made  
I love you carefully  
And I act like I'm dumb for my age

And I know we're older  
And she still makes you cry  
And just because she told you so  
It doesn't mean that she's right  
And it still gets ugly  
And you still bite your tongue  
But you still have more fight in you  
Than you ever really did when you were young

Give it up for Plain Jane  
There isn't really much to say  
She's faster than a bullet train  
And what you tell her, she will take to her grave  
Can you see the laugh lines?  
She holds her face in the mirror  
She says it like nothing's wrong  
But I can hear her disappointment from here

You think you look older  
I think you look alive  
You were right before when you  
Told me, "Living takes more than to just survive"  
What's a word for lonely  
That doesn't mean alone?  
And what's that thing you told me?  
Something I would understand when I was grown

I don't know what I heard  
Or what it takes to forgive  
You were mad at the whole world  
You were angry, I didn't stop when you did  
I am building something else  
It's not something I will tear down  
I will make it myself  
And I'm too proud to break that promise  
I'd do anything but ask for your help