

## Here Again

Shealeigh

Swaying back and forth in mid-July  
When the wind feels like a guest of mine  
I share my secrets in your car's backseat  
The whole sun balancing upon my knees

I am here again

Sitting on my coat on red, velvet seats  
This room was built to wrap its arms around me  
Lay in the garden like a rag doll, baby  
I spent my whole summer like a rag doll, baby

I am here again  
I am here again

In the morning before the city gets loud  
You say you're only empty pieces of sound  
Yeah, in my head, I made a lot of mistakes  
None of the ones you seem to think I made

You haven't missed me like I missed me, I bet  
You're talking backwards just to get to the end

But I am here again  
Here again  
I'm here, I'm here  
I'm here again  
Here again  
I'm here, I'm here  
I'm here again  
Here again  
I'm here, I'm here