

## Train Windows

Shealeigh

I like to think of you  
How I remember you  
In the ripple of summer  
In the middle of suburbia  
I never wanted to  
Get this close to you  
But now I'm so close to you when it feels like you're gone

Float me in and out of this memory of you  
I like to think of you  
How I want to for now

I see you swaying in  
The steel sunlight on Michigan  
You're never standing still  
Neither am I  
I have forgotten how  
To be here and now  
Because now I'm here  
And you are gone

Float me in and out of this memory of you  
I like to think of you  
How I want to for now

I guess I'll think of you  
How I need to for now