

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