

## Memorial Day

### Sleep On It

Head first into holidays, a bitter taste  
Of who I've been this year  
I'm not proud of my pride  
I fell short every time  
I keep trying to be half the man my father was  
But all I feel is fear  
I want to be remembered  
For something that inspires

I can't shake feeling like I'd fix it all if I  
Could write that perfect song  
In the key that your heart plays  
Minor chords in major phrase  
But I'm not sure if I really think that I deserve  
The love I found inside  
'Cause god damn I still miss you  
But god damn I don't want to

So just take your hands and bury them inside of my arms  
Whoa oh, come fall apart  
So just take your hands and bury them inside of my arms  
Whoa oh, come fall apart

Came down from the cloud that I've been sitting on  
To finally feel the rain  
I called home to my family  
I found warmth, found stability  
Maybe we're just all a little tired and  
Trying to feel okay  
With the world on our shoulders  
Each year getting older

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