

Changes

Soccer Mommy

My mother's hair is colored by her age
The house is painted over, it'll never feel the same
And every time I come here, I'm further away
Slipping through my fingers

And I can feel the changes
I don't wanna face it
It's hard enough to know that
Everything will fade to
Memory in time
Oh my

Reminded of a summer several years ago
Nights out on the water, sand between my toes
I couldn't taste that kiss now even if I tried
And I don't really mind, but

I don't know when that changed and
I don't feel the pain, but
It hurts enough to know that
Everything will fade to
Memory in time
Oh my

Look at where it's left me, singing to myself
A lover in the next room who once was something else
Burning through the fifth year spent in my bed
It's messing with my head to

Think of how things changed and
I don't wanna change this
I could spend forever
Not a moment wasted
I could spend forever
Not a moment wasted
With him by my side
Oh my