

Memory  
Talk to me  
Find a place  
Find a time  
With the sun in my eyes  
Little skirt, hairy thighs

When I was looking in the mirror  
I swear that I could see it clearer then  
Before you told me my reflection's not my friend  
And now I stand a little nearer  
To all the things I thought I'd never get  
I try to think of what I lost and what I've found (you and I know)

We don't have to talk about it  
We don't have to shout  
You don't have to understand the way it makes us feel  
We know it's real  
(Middle fingers up)  
Real  
(When they profit off the confidence they take away from we)  
It should be criminal  
It's so subliminal

Waves and other time  
Ways and other times  
Over ways and other times  
Over ways and over time  
Over waves and over time  
Over love and other lies  
Under love and over lies  
Over you and over I

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Under love and over lies  
Over you and over I

Over animosity  
Over all apologies  
I forgive all of the things  
That you left inside of me  
Under-reciprocity  
Is what you gave to me

I forgive all of the things  
That you left in spite of me