

Everything Looks Better (In Hindsight)

The Wild Reeds

When you wake up in the morning are you lonely?
To find only the items I had left
By your bedside, on the table, to your right hand?
Little traces are the proof that I exist

Looking back now I can see your clear green eyes
In that old shed with the string lights, you reside
With the swing set stuck above you in the rafters
And the books and the records on each side

And the books and the records on each side

I knew I could grow to love him
But his walls came up too fast
I was strong in his presence
But he left me for the past
Now will he ever stop haunting me and let me go?

My mind travels through memories
My mind travels through memories
I only remember the sweetest of these
I only remember the sweetest things, Hey!

So keep her close now, keep her happy, keep her wanted
Don't desert now the way that you did me
Cook her breakfast, share your music, tell your secrets
Give it all like you never plan to leave
Oh, did you plan to leave?

And I tell you, friends, it was easier then
To give your heart away
Before home became broken and eager to love
I gave it all with haste
So if you're telling a story, especially of heartache
It better ring out true
To pass down your bloodline and travel through song
In an honest remembrance of you

'Cause I knew I could grow to love him
But his walls came up too fast
I was so strong in his presence
But he left me for his past
Now will he ever stop haunting me and let me go?
Will he ever say goodbye to me? I've been on my own

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

So when you wake up in the morning are you lonely?
To find only the love that you had left
By my bedside, on the table, to my left hand?
Little traces are the proof that you exist