

## 18 Years

Twin Shadow

Everything you wanted in your life  
Has happened to you now  
But you're standing in the courtyard mourning new lost friends  
Whose lives were cut short before the summer's end  
And the boy you want so bad is sitting courtside with miss ever  
ything you hate  
And it shapes the way you look at men  
And you're bothered by the weight of having to pretend  
That it's still summer, but it's not summer

18 years  
Chained to my fears  
In too deep, losing sleep  
Tragedies reminding me of why I'm losing sleep  
I'm in too deep  
I give up, are you up, talk to me  
Are you up, I give up, talk to me

Every boy you seem to trust  
Loves to let you down  
They're always standing on the edge of what makes sense  
Like it's tryna focus frame with a dirty lens  
And the girls who never let you let it down, the way you give i  
t up  
So you fill your tongue with chemicals  
And you know the skin hardly memorable  
Not like this summer, not like this summer

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