

## Wednesday

Wolf Alice

'Member your mother, but leave her behind  
There are things you should wait for, and there's things you should find

No one gets younger and no one gets wise  
There's a room I remember and a room to make mind

You keep your fingers crossed, and wear the charms that you've created

It's getting over me that we should love the ones that we have hated

There's things that make me stronger, you don't get back the time you wasted

I'll remember this at night when all the memories are fading

The things that makes us sad, we can't always escape  
Cause there's these things that I have had and have kept for old times sake

It's the fear of change, and screwing up, having no tradition  
Cause there's excuses to keep throwing up, and clutches like obsessions

I remember being small and I remember all the ambition  
If I had kept up with that dream would I be in this position?  
In darker trousers we would bring cause the dark can be deceiving  
And I'll remember this at night when all the memories are leaving

I'll remember this at night

I'll remember

I'll remember this at night

I'll remember

...

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