

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 that 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 ob sessions

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

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