

## In A Haze

Wondermints

She never tells him what she wants or what she needs.  
It seems to him the time is lost. it's so hard to believe.  
He thought they had a real good time - or so she said.  
But now he knows their passion played a tape inside her head.  
Things they would say,  
Moments aflame -  
And now it's over.  
Another day on his own,  
And now it's just a haze of memory and  
He's alone.  
And how the time has passed him by inside his room.  
A chord is struck, a melody comes floating from him soon.  
And now he's found the simple pleasure inside his head.  
A memory lost on paper in a box under the bed.  
Moments aflame -  
Nowhere the game -  
And now it's over.  
Another day on his own,  
And now it's just a haze of memory and  
He's alone.  
The kind of pain  
He must outgrow,  
For what it's worth now,  
A memory and he's alone.  
He's alone.  
He's alone.  
He's alone.