

## I Really Think So

Augustana

I lit kerosene to sweet memories  
They linger and follow wherever I go  
Warm ashes, used matches, late mornings  
too many nights in a row

You're never out, never out of my mind

We're a little unsure, we're a little scared  
Guess we'll know a little more when we get there

Yeah you had love to spare  
And I was barely there  
I was a no-show  
Things'll be different now  
The second time around  
I really think so...

Dry riverbed, your comeback kid  
Slow rising, kicking the dust off the road  
Pale winter's spring, remembering  
Things about myself I wish that I never had known

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