

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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