

It Gets Better

Dotan

This paper peeling off the walls
I see the paint from yesterday
We try to cover up the past
But tiny secrets still appear

So please don't say it gets better,
It gets better, it gets better every time
I'm not better, we're not better, even after all this time.
Ohhhh

The kitchen floor is of jacketboard
We tried at any scheme for years
The toars are crowed
The colour's changed
The battleground is overcleared

So please don't say it gets better,
It gets better, it gets better every time
I'm not better, we're not better, even after all this time.
Ohhhh

Under the floorboards
Memories linger
Sleeping storie we outgrew

Its not a place we called home
Just a place we've been for years
The garden weeds have overgrown
We've overstayed our welcome here