

Reverse

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I've sat and watched this city crumble,
Just as it was being built.
And the bigger it gets the less it's thought of,
I'm just scared of losing all that we have left.

And the colors of these roads are matching the rainy sky.
I'm too blind to see what's really here in front of our eyes.
And I hope someday this will all reverse,
And send us back to the times before.
Before we grew up and lost the novelty of,
Clear blue skies and climbing trees.
Can't you see what our lies have come to be?
Can't you see what our lies have come to be?

We used to just make friends so easily,
Never judging anyone was how it's meant to be.
Our parents were always heroes in our eyes,
But TV and magazines soon changed our minds.

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I watched people I loved turn into rust,
Wearing almost nothing they go out after dusk.
As if to be accepted you need to sell yourself,
They need to learn there's much more to this world.
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