

Getting Over Ourselves

Lemuria

Remember that street we grew up on
You'd guide me on the radio flyer
Remember pushing the leaves into big piles
You'd always jump in first
While I got upset and began to cry
And you would have a stressed look in your eyes
Today I went home to visit dad
He had lost what he looked forward to each day
And you know this is when he needs you the most
Because at the moment you're only a fucking ghost
He got upset and began to cry
And you just had a stressed look in your eyes
So stop pretending everything is alright
You must think i'm a fucking imbecile
I think you really think that