

You fell in love with the sunshine  
And you took a walk with a boy  
You spent half a year on the verge of tears  
Just because nothing ever feels like it did before  
So now I understand if you're bitter  
Frankly sometimes I do feel the same  
It's amazing how in your own homes how the comfort and the pain  
Well they just grow  
This is the field where I realized I loved you  
And they just grow  
This is the diner where we learned that people die before their  
time sometimes  
The impermanence of it all  
Don't you let it make you feel too very small

We saw new constellations with each observation  
The night sky grows bigger it seems  
But under our ceilings is much more revealing  
You'll find what we found in our dreams  
And I dreamt that all my old friends got together again  
And potluck is something somewhere that we've never been  
And we settle and it's so strange  
The way that people in situations change  
You got caught up in some crazy current  
Now it seems as though we speak a completely different language  
But you'll always be as beautiful as the moment that we met

And so I tried to write a song for my father  
San francisco bus ride that take way too long  
He said "you're coming back home boy,  
Don't feel so alone  
Love yourself and you'll do no wrong."  
But the interstate and life go on and on  
And on and on and on and on

And I wrote my dad a nice blackbox recording  
Just to hear what people say  
When they realize what's coming  
About a second or so away  
He said, "it starts with 'oh shit' and it ends with 'I'm sorry'  
"  
And it plays in his head all the time  
And I'm not oh and it's so crazy  
The ways we all sabotage our very own peace of mind