Good Days

You remind me of myself When i was your age Running wild and causing a commotion Getting carried away Early on you knew you dont belong here But heres where you stay Pushing on through all your discomfort And on to good days

Soon you will understand You will understand You will understand You will understand

We develop unhealthy attachments To what we can't save Well you know, you know as well as i do they're fading away So get it all out Push them aside I'll cover it up If that's what you'd like

Soon you will understand You will understand You will understand You will understand

Won't you understand Won't you understand Won't you understand Person L