

Je me Souviens

Silverstein

Dear Mother can you hear my footsteps?
I'm so close, I'm right there
I'm almost home, so unprepared
To notice yet ignore how hard it is to be around you
I've come clean, I'm washed out
I've flooded the engine, stranded myself
This home, native land they speak in words I can't understand

So when I'm standing on this street like I have a hundred times
You don't even glance at me you just pass me by

I remember your face, from the moment I first saw you
I never looked away
I'll never forget how you looked that Saturday when you told me
We could never be together, and I could never change

Mother, Mother is it you who's calling?
Lights out, lay down
We'll sleep when we're dead, that time is now
But soft speak will drown out how I can't do what's right around you
Cold breeze, no coat, excuses used to take words from my throat. False hope confirmed
Deceits a language I can't hope to learn

So when we're standing on this street like we have a hundred times
We will celebrate the years you stalled and couldn't decide

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We could never be together, and I could never change

I used to believe that every person had a purpose
In this swirling ball of indecision that consumes us all
I used to believe that every person had a person
They could always count on and not be scared of, one for everyone

So when I'm standing on this street like I have a hundred times
Can I walk away and finally leave, finally leave all of this behind?

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