

Not A Through Street

Anya Marina

I don't remember much of anything
Of those years,
Kind of strange and kind of sad
Considering all the laughs
And all the tears.

Could it be this quiet cul-de-sac
Or the cynical moon?

Could it be the neighbor's cat watching
Me from the living room?

Either way, these days I feel so strange.
I remember you, so strange.
Do you remember me secretly?

So I comb the depths of the ocean floor
Of my memory, grasping onto some
Shell, some piece some evidence
Of you and me,
Sunlight streams in morning
Your head in the sheets
Dancing naked in the living room
(I still practice secretly).

I remember you secretly.
Do you remember me secretly?
I remember you secretly.
Do you remember me secretly?

You're a mile away
On your island, so close
Doing who knows what
With who-knows-who
Haphazard lovers don't
Seem to drown out your tune
It goes for me anyway
I don't know about you.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by MARINA, ANYA
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>