

# Everything Looks Better In Hindsight

## The Wild Reeds

When you wake up in the morning  
Are you lonely  
To find only the items I had left  
By your bedside on the table to your right hand  
Little traces are the proof that I exist Looking back now I can see your clear green eyes  
In that old shed with the string lights you reside  
With the swing set stuck above you in the rafters  
And the books and the records on each side  
And the books and the records on each side I knew I could grow to love him  
But his walls came up too fast  
I was strong in his presence  
But he left me for the past  
Now will he ever stop haunting me  
And let me go  
My mind should lose their memories  
My mind should lose their memories  
I only remember the sweetest of things  
I only remember the sweetest things Keep her close now, keep her happy, keep her wanting  
Don't desert now the way that you did me  
Cook her breakfast, share your music, tell your secrets  
Give it all like you never plan to leave  
Oh did you plan to leave And I tell your friends it was easier then to give your heart away  
Before it all became broken and eager to love  
I gave it all with hate  
So if you're telling your story, especially of heart ache  
It better ring out true  
To pass down your blood line and travel through song  
In an honest remembrance of you  
Cause I knew I could grow to love him  
But his walls came up too fast  
I was so strong in his presence  
But he left me for his past  
Now will he ever stop haunting  
And let me go  
Will he ever say goodbye to me  
I've been on my own So when you wake up in the morning  
Are you lonely  
To find only the love that you had left  
By my bedside on the table to my left hand

Little traces are the proof that you exist  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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