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 existLooking 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 sideI 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 thingsKeep 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 leaveAnd 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 remembrence 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 ownSo 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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