Ycf

Paws

When I come home to my hometown,
I not sure which part of me still expects you to be around.
Same old faces, same old feelings.
Not for nostalgia, I'm not revisiting, I am breathing.
If not for youth, 'cause we're still young.
Not for boredom, droughts of hope, of feeling like the only one,
That couldn't make it out of here alive,
I'm still trying to figure out which part it isof me that died.
Screw this place, and curse their bones.
I'm in a lodging room 'cause I no longer have a home.
I had a nest, but now its gone.
I know I've said this in a song before, but fuck it life goes on.
I'll have my youth culture forever,
You'll have your youth culture forever,
He'll have his youth culture forever,
She'll have her youth culture forever.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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