

# Return

## Ok Go

Now its years since your body went flat  
And even memories of that are all think and dull, all gravel and glass  
But who needs them now displaced they're easily more safe  
The worst of it now I can't remember your faceReturn, return, return, returnFor a while, with the vertigo cured  
We were alive we were pure  
The void took the shape of all that you were  
But years take their toll, and things get bent into shape  
Antiseptic and tired, I can't remember your faceReturn, return, return, returnYou were supposed to grow old  
You were supposed to grow old  
Reckless, unfrightened, and old  
You were supposed to grow oldYou were supposed to grow old  
You were supposed to grow old  
You were supposed to grow oldReturn, returnYou were supposed to return  
You were supposed to return  
You were supposed to

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