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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/