

The Kids Were Wrong

Memoryhouse

Come, sleep, nothing's changing
I'll be right here by your side
Great teens, colors fading
In the stillness of the night You're thick-skinned, but it seems
 You're hiding in daydreams
 Can't find our way to the light
And when this routine ends, through nights and weekends
 We'll see daylight through the blinds Chorus:
Drifting in a cold state, the glowing cracks of old days,
Bodies slack and pressed beneath the hour in your eyes
Fingernails and cold skin, your parents' bed we lay in,
arms outstretched to emptiness, the space you left behind Go to sleep nothing's changing
 I'll be right here by your side
 Tear the seams, we're not aging
Beneath these trembling starlit skies You're thick-skinned, but you know
 It's beyond our control
Shadows gleaming through our eyes
 Been living the past, dear
 Be free from those dull years
And we'll see daylight through the blinds Chorus:
Drifting in a cold state, the glowing cracks of old days,
Bodies slack and pressed beneath the hour in your eyes
Fingernails and cold skin, your parents' bed we lay in
arms outstretched to emptiness, the space you left behind Oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh

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