

The 20th Year

The Lyndsay Diaries

We are still young
But we're trying so hard not to be
Fake ID's and lies

Let's grow up to be people we hateIt's starting to burn hot and it's running out
How could I forget your face?

How could I forget your grace?We soared into the skies
Call me obvious, call me untimely
But I just hate the way things change

Nothing is ever obvious to meI need an embrace to set me on a rampage
I'd tear down the places I've been and listen to the applause

I'd listen to anything but the lies in my headWe soared into the skies
Call me obvious, call me untimely
But I just hate the way things change

And I just hate the way things changeWe all love God when things are right
But the fact of the matter is
They never, they never are

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>