

# Clutch

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What good is remembering  
When the thought of you tears at the seams of every dream that I've built since then  
It could be anything  
Could be standing on a corner in China and somebody will say your name  
I thought I was stronger than that  
When I was young older people would reminisce I'd say no that's not me  
That's not me, its you, it's always been, your ghost just will not rest  
Walking the horizon line in my favorite summer dress

Do you remember when I broke your clutch and you threw both your shoes at me  
Talking your brother into buying us wine cause we didn't have any ID  
What was so rough, was it the freedom that freaked us out  
Now nobody's free  
and there's so much we could do without  
we could live in a dream, live in a dream, live in a dream  
Live in a dream

What good is remembering  
Got me standing on the present moment like an island in an endless sea  
We can only go sailing out  
Drawing circles in circles but there's no safe harbor out there for me  
I thought I was smarter than that  
Thought that I could live two lives at once while other suckers they just lived one  
What's the moment in your life that you just would not trade  
If you had a time machine would you go back there today

Do you remember when you kissed me so hard that you chipped both of my front teeth  
Counting our cigarettes and spacing them out trying to make them last the whole week  
What was so rough, was it the freedom that freaked us out  
Now nobody's free  
And there's so much we could do with out  
We could live in a dream  
Baby we could work it out, we could live in a dream  
Maybe we could work it out  
We could live in a dream, live in a dream, live in a dream  
Live in a dream

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