

Used, The "Maybe Memories"

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And we trudge along through the mud,
We tried to call it home.
But we weren't alright, not at all.
Not for one, for one, for one second.

Never have, been one to write it down.
Now I think I can,
I know I'm stronger now.
Who's looking south?
Not me, I'm not looking back.
I'm done denying the truth to anyone,
Cause I'm alive...

And we trudge along through the mud,
We tried to call it home.
But we weren't alright, not at all.
Not for one, for one, for one second.

You showed me how,
You seemed to find a hole.
But I just laughed and smiled, begged and rolled my
eyes, even cried.
And denied the truth to you.
Just like the truth to me,
Mostly lied...

I'm not going to look back. (repeats)

White it out, like glittering, wax butterflies...
Butterflies, (repeats)

Never have, been one to write it down.
Now I think I can,
I know I'm stronger now.
Who's looking south?
Not me, I'm not looking back.
I'm done denying the truth to anyone,
Cause I'm alive...

I'm not going to look back. (repeats)

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