

## **Bree Sharp**

# **"Sunday School and Cigarettes"**

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I've been lost in way-back-when, in clothes I'll never wear again  
Pony-tails and paper planes and climbing up the tall trees  
Thinking back to hide-and-seek, everyday seemed like a week  
Sunday school and cigarettes and kissing at the movies  
And it's hard cause I really thought that time was moving slowly  
But I found out it was only  
Slippin' away

One day I found myself with you, saw all my girlhood dreams come true  
Still, there're other dreams and nothing lasts forever  
I put braids into my hair, but you don't seem to see them there  
And in your mind, I think, you're off to California  
And it's hard cause I really thought that I was in your vision  
Starry eyes, I see that you've been  
Slippin' away

We are water, we are the sand the wind blows on  
Before we're here, we are gone  
gone, gone

So it turns in simple ways, now the weeks go by like days  
Where's that little girl? She's gone and so forgotten  
And it's strange cause I truly thought that change was nowhere near me  
And all the time I was really  
Slippin' away

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