

Matt Brouwer

"Camp"

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Camp
Matt Caplan

Sometimes
Sometimes we learn the hard way
Sometimes I like being lonely
I spend half my days staring out windows
Asking myself when will I?
How could I?
But it feels like camp today
It feels like I'm at camp today

Sometimes
Sometimes we pray for disaster
Sometimes I love her too much
Throw all my thoughts wherever she goes
Asking my thoughts how would she?
How could she?
But it feels like camp today
It feels like I'm at camp today

And I do, and I do, and I do And I do
Understand, understand
And I do understand
But it feels like camp today
It feels like I'm at camp today
Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes

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