

Megan Slankard "Forget"

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Two cigarettes glowed on the front porch swing

The wind picked up and brought her closer to him
His sweet whisper is like a double fudge sundae and
The credits rolled, her sigh had a musical bend
So far so good, she watched the summer finally end

~"At least I'm not so good at
remembering~"

Strolled from his side, she closed her eyes
She blew hot air into her hands because she forgot a
jacket
There's not much to do and there's so little time
There's a lot to remember but more to forget

She thinks she has been making strides
Works much better by telling lies like

~"Easy to forget if you can't remember it
It's so easy to forget what I've done to you
It's so easy to forget if you can't remember it
It's so easy to forget if you really want to~"
Two silhouettes danced near a candle flame

Wore a smile 'cause it was a special occasion
Break out a laugh but she hasn't wanted to yet
Not much to do in this conversation
There's a lot to remember but more to forget

She thinks she has been making strides
Works much better by telling lies like

It's so easy to forget if you can't remember it
It's so easy to forget what I've done to you
It's so easy to forget when you can't remember it
It's so easy to forget if you really want to

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