

182 Blink

"Growing Up"

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it's alright, to tell me; what you think, about me
I won't try, to argue; or hold it, against you
I know that, you leaving; you must have, your reasons
the season, is calling; your pictures, are falling down

the steps that, I retrace; the sad look, on your face
the timing, the structure; did you hear; he fucked her?
a day late, a buck short; I'm writing, the report
I'm losing, and failing; when I move, I'm flailing now

and it ll happened once again, I'll turn to a friend
someone who understands; sees through the
masterplan
but everybody s gone; and i've been here for too long
to face this on my own; {well I guess this is growing up
2x

and maybe, I'll see you; at a the movie, sneak preview
you ll show up, and walk by; on the arm, of that guy
and I'll smile, and you'll wave; we'll pretend, that it's
okay
this charade, it won't last; when he's gone, I won't
come back

and it'll happen once again, you'll turn to a friend
someone that understands; sees through the
masterplan
but everybody s gone; and you've been here for too
long
to face this on your own; well I guess this is growing up

well i guess this is growing up 5x

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