

A Match Like Memory

"Monday Nights"

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It was the best week ever, I felt your lips My friend is
getting better, I've dropped my fists In the warm
September I've felt your kiss And we aren't falling
anymore I've stopped concentrating on things gone
wrong Nothing has been everything all along I take
advantage of my own thoughts I'm glad I did I'm
contemplating on things gone wrong It works out for
the better if you don't know These strange occurrences
that lead us on Make us appreciate everything I
appreciate everything In late October, Its getting colder
And I can feel the autumn air All is normal, I've gotten
better In late October I felt the air I'm walking home
now, I'm walking home now. I'm walking home.

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