

Nicole Vaughn**"Forget"**

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These things that we too soon forget
Collecting dust, spider webs, that grow and grow
Till there's nothing left
Except for shreds that you can't quite call evidence
That I had a life before today
See I forget things I associate with pain
I think it's time that I start to look back on my life

Sitting around watching things go, whoa,
These things that remind me of my home

These things that we too soon forget
Collecting dust, spider webs, that grow and grow
Till there's nothing left
Except for shreds that you can't quite call evidence
That I had a life before today
See I forget things I associate with pain
I think it's time that I start to look back on my life

I don't want to be in doubt
I don't need to know what this life's all about
I just wanna know right now, right now, oh,
Are you gonna be around

When I need to find what I'm missing
And I can't recall what it was I believed in
Take me home, surround me with friends
Take me home, home.

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