

People talking
But they don't have much to say
Just taking up space
Then drifting away
We weren't like that
Things weren't always such a blur
In 2008
Everything was heavier

We were driving south
In your parents' car
Singing aloud
To scratched CDs
Feeling meaningful
Thinking this is a start
Yeah this is a start
Yeah this is a start
And it'll go on

It was clear then
The sea before a storm
Now there's a thick fog
Around everything I learn
And I just kill time
By dreading everything
But in that moment
Life felt significant

We were driving south
In your parents' car
Singing aloud
To scratched CDs
Feeling meaningful
Thinking this is a start
Yeah this is a start
Yeah this is a start
And it'll go on

(It doesn't [?])
And we'll feel the same way
(It doesn't have to work out)
And we'll feel the same way
(It doesn't [?])
And we'll feel the same way
(It doesn't have to work out)
And we'll feel the same way
(It doesn't [?])
And we'll feel the same way
(It doesn't have to work out)
And we'll feel the same way