

The Loop

Emma Pollock

What a happy happening
What a happy stumble in
My point of view
Is necessarily filled up with you
Both a little older now
Both a little bolder now
Isn't it wonderful?
How come you still look so good now?
Oh how do you do it now?
You must let me into your secret
But I have a secret too
I just can't remember you

Make a mental checklist
Gotta try to do this
Remember the face
But I'm needing some time
I made just one accident
Just one incident
Something that I can recall to and make it
Come back now
Were we ever close now?
'Cause I'm really struggling
Help me
I just need a lead or two
Because I can't remember you

So called memory
Constantly failing me
My recollections
Are now mainly fictional
I've led a thousand lives
All mashed up and randomized
All of them re laundry rows
You can just eat your
Hard now
I wish I could turn back
You still are missing'
I want to find you
Or someone just like you
Really like you
Hard now
I wish I could turn about
You still posted missing

You have to tread carefully
Keep my own certainty
Hidden beneath all the cliches and things that we see
No I don't come here much
So we have to keep in touch
Give me your number
And I promise that I will call you
But I can't remember you
What doesn't matter
Trust me
We'll be the best of friends
An endless affection

Call you
But I can't remember you
Oh what does it matter?
Just trust me
Oh we'll be the best of friends
I'll never forget you