

# Momma

Lydia

I can hear your headphones blaring  
Said you get so happy it's scary  
And I don't even want to move yet  
The moon started filling up  
It blurs when it hit the dust

What it really felt like  
To watch a little flame die  
Ain't that something momma?  
Ain't that something momma?

And that's what I got up to for some years  
When the roads were the rivers here  
And they're splashing at my heels now  
The cracks inside the window freeze  
The house that we could stay that week  
You know just what you are to me  
And the moon here laying at my feet

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Shouldn't be so hard to call my dad lately  
Shouldn't be I've got that time here to waste it  
Should I blame it on the days I've been drinking  
Eyes like I couldn't see yet  
Rings you keep on that tray with  
That can that I throw my coins in  
I'm never where you are  
It's aching at my heart like it's never been

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