

Nothingness and No Regrets

Mew

I don't know what makes it grow
I know seasons come and seasons go
Oh well, I don't think I can
And you found it in your heart
And you don't want to see it pulled apart
Oh man, I don't understand

In a polyester death
There is nothingness and no regrets
Oh lord, I'm thinking of

Numbers
What's your number?
Was it a number?
Two numbers
True

We could have made it
I believe we faded
And soon the world will too
We should have wanted
Shown it
We could have made it
I believe we faded
And sort of slowly too
We should have wanted
Shown it
We could have made it

I don't know what makes it grow
I know seasons come and seasons go
We know and we hope and grow
And you want to lose
Just any excuse that you can use
To save yourself the trouble

We could have made it
I believe we faded
And soon the world will too
We should have wanted
Shown it
We could have made it
I believe we faded
And sort of slowly too
We should have wanted
Shown it

I'll make time
I'll make time for you
Moving
And there's nowhere to run
I'll be there for you

We could have made it
I believe we faded
And soon the world will too
We should have wanted

Shown it
We never made it
Didn't try to say it
And sort of slowly too
We should have wanted
Shown it
We could have made it