

Me in 20 Years

Moses Sumney

Hey, after all these years
I'm still here, fingers outstretched
With your imprint in my bed
A pit so big I lay on the edge

Will love let me down again? Oh no
No it won't get in
I'm left wonderin' if it's written on my urn
That I'll burn alone like a star

I wonder how I'll sleep at night
With a cavity by my side
And nothing left to hold but pride, will I
Hold out for more time?

Hey, me in twenty years
Does your milk still turn to rot too soon?
Do you still hoard souvenirs?
And make them mirrors of sentimental veneer?

I wonder how I'll sleep at night
With a cavity by my side
And nothing left to hold but pride, will I

Hold out

A little bit more
A little bit more, more just a little bit more
A little bit more, more just a little bit more
A little bit longer, just a little bit more
A little bit longer, just a little bit more
A little bit longer, just a little bit more
A little bit more, more just a little bit more
A little bit more, more just a little bit more

And I wonder how I'll sleep at night
With a cavity right by my side
And nothing left to hold but pride of mine

Is it laced within my DNA
To be braced in endless January
Have I become the cavity I feared?
Ask me in twenty years