

709-1000
You don't know much

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No one does
Time marches on
What was is what was
Memories are imperfect
We can't feel what we think
And it lives on inside us
No matter how much we drink
You don't know much
And neither do i
Perhaps it is time
To stop asking why
Tomorrow will come
Or maybe it won't
There's nothing to learn
Truth is i don't
Try to be better
Try to make sense
Try to forget
Recapture innocence
You don't know much
And this is ok
None of us know shit
That's all i can say