

Danzel, Time Machines

I was a dreamer
She was a poet
Spending a holiday with mom, dad and Billy the cat
I was the sentence
She was the song
Knowing the answers
And I got each one of them wrong

I wish I could go back
And tell myself what I know today
She knew the answers
And I got them wrong

If time machines were real
I know what I would steal
That rainy day in august when we first kissed

Are you okya with that?
Are you okya with that?
Are you okya with that?
Are you okya with that?

We sit by the lake
Watching the sunset
Remember the taste
Of chocolate chips and strawberry cake