Red House Painters, Have You Forgotten How To

i can't believe all the good things that you do for me sat back in a chair like a princess from a faraway place nobody's nice when you're older your heart turns to ice and shut out what they say they're too dumb to mean it anyway

when we were kids we hated things our sisters did

backyard summer pools and christmases were beautiful and the sentiment of coloured mirrored ornaments and the open drapes look out on frozen farmhouse landscapes

have you forgotten how to love yourself?