

# Much The Same, One of a Kind

These last few weeks there's been lots of talk about the past  
About the true loves we've all lost and the ones we never had  
Vicariously reliving the pain of saying goodbye to you  
Has left me wondering exactly what you've been up to  
I've long since gotten over the aftermath of my mistakes  
Had pointed out to me the error of my ways  
But the little things keep showing up inside my mind  
And a better friend than you were I don't think that I can find  
But now seeing you again  
Reminds me thankfully of why the bar was raised so high  
I'm not writing you this song  
To say I want you back it's simply that I hope I'll never lose you again  
I think about the days we spent together  
I come to realize it's all blurry and I can't remember  
All that much except how happy we both were back then  
And how these days I'm not even sure if I can call you friend