

Rebecca Lavelle, I Wish The Pasts Different

Today the past is like a dress
I put it on and see myself
So strange is like a stranger
but I recognize the face

Ref:

And Oohoh, I wish the past was different

And Oohoh, I wish it wasn't so

BUT in THE END

Because I'm here now

in the end I think you know

I can see it in you and you can't feel it

I'm astonished, by the difference

the simple truth

makes it our lives

And I be grateful

If I could be

But I can not face

can not face the lies

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wish it wasn't so

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