

Remember Maine, The Gap Effect

Pluck all your fashions from magazines, seventeen is fool-proof.
You wear your hair, smile at me beauty queen.
We both know the crown was deserved.
And we make our way, through these crowded streets.
Your eyes they bring on these feelings, but why are you drawn to me?

Why can't we share what we have missed?
Hand in hand, we'll embrace.

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We'll embrace, when we change