

By the Duck Pond

Smelling the lilacs reminds me of spring
Spring reminds me of falling in love
And love reminds me of you

I'm stuck in a reverie this afternoon
The ducks by the pond, watching me
Watching where I used to stand with you

I know it wasn't that deep, it wasn't a THING
But for the first time I felt like it could be
The world moves on and others come along
But no one can capture me like you did

A song about a boat, the way the air feels
Remind me of being shut up in my room
Barred from taking chances, barred from seeing you
Nothing but a tiny screen to see it all unfold

Maybe I would have embarrassed myself
Maybe I would have eaten more regret
But those spring days spent alone
Did more damage than rejection ever could

Now I wonder if I'll see you there
Where I used to hold your gaze
Just to hold it for a moment
To hold me over one more day

If I see you, will I speak?
Will I catch your eyes again?
Will I turn and walk away?

Will you turn to me and say you made
A big mistake and want me back
Like how we used to be?

I don't know and don't know how
I'll feel if it all goes down
But in the moment I'll decide
To let you go or let me drown
And never love again