

## You and me

Playing in the backyard running in to big arms waiting for your birthday anxious in good a way at least that's how it was used to be now we're all alone talking on the phone hiding undercovers always scared of monsters rain always ment rainbows that's how it's supposed to be all these distant memories was always supposed to be..... you and me. Whispering out our secrets always swore to keep it. Closing all the windows eating all our mentos. Clicking off our phone deleting conversations we were supposed to be. Several years later you were the best baker asking you for a new beat and finally, oh finally, yes finally... you and me.