

## Memoryland

Somewhere in Memoryland, south of reaching the moon  
There's an empire all of my own where the sun never sets  
I'm visiting Memoryland, east of that Turtles tune  
Found a place where time is still slow and I'm too young for regrets  
Too young for regrets

I don't know why I can't accept changes that happen every day  
Everything I cling to re-arranges in unfamiliar ways

The steam trains in Memoryland chug through April showers  
Bad things have yet to arrive, backed up on the rails  
In the meadows of Memoryland that are full and fragrant with flowers  
Best friends are all still alive and wagging their tails  
They're wagging their tails

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Everything I cling to re-arranges in unfamiliar ways, ways

The signposts in Memoryland are rusty and pock-marked with holes  
Looks like a shot from a gun, now I can't read the names  
The news out of Memoryland is that wildfires are out of control  
Words that tripped off the tongue are lost in the flames  
Are lost in the flames

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Everything I cling to re-arranges in unfamiliar ways  
I don't know why I can't accept changes that happen every day  
Everything I cling to re-arranges in unfamiliar ways, ways

These days Memoryland isn't the same  
These days Memoryland isn't the same,  
These days Memoryland isn't the same  
Just isn't the same