

Let Them Ring The Bells

The Little Ones

We long for the best years of our lives
So long to an era, dry your eyes
And we don't have a lot to say
Outlines of circles on your face
Details a certain time and place
And we're on to a different page

We thought we'd never ever fall
Now we are deeper in a hole
Are you gonna come and get us out?
We saw our future, rock and roll
Now we are locked outside a store
Are we ever gonna figure this out?

Let them ring the bells
Each and every bell
In every key
Let them ring the bells
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In every key