

A Few Screws Loose

A Great Big Pile Of Leaves

In the middle of nowhere,
We found ourselves in a place,
And forgot about this place.

The cool breeze felt so nice,
The water woke up glass-like,
We couldn't find enough daylight.

I want to go back,
Back then our bones wouldn't break,
Always fighting too stay awake.

Blistered fingertips from holding on too tight,
But getting just enough of a flight,
To go back for another ride.

A million goosebumps from not knowing what's in the night,
The treetops would provide,
Just enough moonlight.

I want to go back,
Back then our bones wouldn't break,
Always fighting too stay awake.

Back then our bones wouldn't break,
We didn't give a f**k!
Back then our bones wouldn't break,
Always fighting to stay awake.

We broke into the high school,
Booked just before the cops came.
We weren't trying to steal anything,
Just looking for something to skate.
I wouldn't change anything,
Just want to do it again.