

# When We Were Winning

Broder Daniel

Oh when we were seventeen  
Oh life was like a film  
When we were seventeen  
The sky was always tangerine  
We ran through streets at night  
Under starlight  
We ran through streets at night  
When we were winning

Oh wild was the world  
And wild we burned  
We were kings of the streets  
Not yet beaten by defeats  
But now it's hard to see  
Through a fog of memories  
But I remember  
When we were winning

Now my friends are unemployed  
Not needed in this world  
Pushed down by this town and always turned down  
But in dreams at night  
They can sometimes recall  
When we were heroes  
When we were winning

What have we done to our lives?  
We could've been anything  
We gave it our love for what?  
This is the time

Oh it's in the air at night  
There's a wind coming in  
The days dying  
Oh it's so beautiful  
There's something happening somewhere  
I take the bus in to town  
All I see is laughing  
And we are winning

Suddenly I grow older  
Young boys I haven't lived yet  
Before tonight's the memory  
Let's go out  
I'm still young

Ahhhhh aaaaahh aaaaaah aaaaaaah  
Aaaaahhh aaaaah aaaaaaaaaah