

Every night I dream the same dream  
Of getting older all the time  
I ask you now, what does this mean?  
Are these problems just in my mind?  
Things are easy when you're a child  
But now these pressures have dropped on my head  
The length I've gone are just long miles  
Would they be shorter if I were dead

Every time I look in my past  
I always wish I was there  
I wish my youth would forever last  
Why are these times so unfair

Look at my friends and see what they've done  
Ask myself why they had to change  
I like them better when they were young  
Now all these times are rearranged  
I look down and stand there and cry  
Nothing ever will be the same  
The sun is rising, now I ask why?  
The clouds now fall and here comes the rain

Every time I look in my past  
I always wish I was there  
I wish my youth would forever last  
Why are these times so unfair

Every night I dream the same dream  
Of getting older all the time  
I ask you now, what does this mean?  
Are these problems just in my mind?  
Things are easy when you're a child  
But now these pressures have dropped on my head  
The length I've gone are just long miles  
Would they be shorter if I were dead

Every time I look in my past  
I always wish I was there  
I wish my youth would forever last  
Why are these times so unfair