

## Old Days

Ingrid Michaelson

We took the wrong way down  
You see just one side now  
Guess that's what life's about  
What you remember  
What we remember

There's only one thing left  
It's what we tell ourselves  
The little lies they help us to remember  
How we remember  
Heaven help the ones who fly away  
Heaven help the ones who have to stay and place the blame  
Maybe what you think of me won't change  
But I still  
Hold on, hold on  
Hold on to the old days

Pack up the life that's left  
Except that one blue dress  
I always tried my best  
Do you remember?

I'll take it year by year  
Watching the dust go clear  
We're all afraid to fear  
Or to remember  
How we remember

Heaven help the ones who fly away  
Heaven help the ones who have to stay and place the blame  
Maybe what you think of me won't change  
But I still  
Hold on, hold on  
Hold on to the old days

I'm sorry, that I never knew

Heaven help the ones who fly away  
Heaven help the ones who have to stay and place the blame  
Maybe what you think of me won't change  
But I still  
Hold on, hold on  
I hold on  
Hold on to the old days