

Guess your dreams always end  
They don't rise up, just descend  
But I don't care anymore  
I've lost the will to want more

I'm not afraid, not at all  
I watch them all as they fall  
But I remember  
When we were young

Those with habits of waste  
Their sense of style and the taste  
Of making sure you were right  
Hey, don't you know you were right

I'm not afraid anymore  
I keep my eyes on the door  
But I remember

Tears of sadness for you  
More upheaval for you  
Reflects a moment in time  
A special moment in time

Yeah, we wasted our time  
We didn't really have time  
But we remember  
When we were young

And all God's angels beware  
And all you judges beware  
Sons of chance, take good care  
For all the people not there

I'm not afraid anymore  
I'm not afraid anymore  
I'm not afraid anymore  
I'm not afraid anymore