

## The Line

### Make Do and Mend

I never thought it could be so hard  
We knew the words but who knew they'd reach so far  
Now we watch as the pages turn  
and chapters end to tear a childhood apart.  
I never thought it could end this way  
growing up getting older every day.  
You'll find these days are long but life is short  
we can't let it slip away.

We stood like statues watching leaves blow by  
Nineteen years have come and gone  
we lost it in the blink of an eye.  
Still month by month the punches roll on us  
watching twenty summers pass  
feeling older all the time.

Life can pass you by  
we traded our wide eyes  
for cold closed minds  
and tongues as sharp as knives.

What can the future hold  
for kids with hearts like gold?  
Turn on your TV set  
find out your youth's been sold.

We had it good those nights  
we spent with our best friends  
we worried less about where we were  
and how it all would end.

We turned our backs  
on everything that could go wrong  
all along, it was what we had  
that kept us going strong.

I thought it would be enough to forget our mistakes,  
but they don't disappear when you look the other way.  
We spent so many years living our lives so carelessly,  
when did we change?