

The Best Years Of Our Lives

Matt Simons

Saturday night
Time to go out again
Bask in my self doubt again
Sounds like fun

Stumble around
Search for more games to play
Drink and throw the whole week away
It's what we do

Take a picture, witness from afar
Losing a sense of who we are
As we find a sense of who we're going to be

Part of the crowd
I remember whose hearts you wear
I can't help it I stop and stare
You caught my eye

Talking to you
I guess it's now time to be
Tricking you in loving me
Maybe for a night

Words they fall so far, they fall so fast
Gotta just make this moment last
And let die for one more day
The fear of ending up alone

All at once it's changed
All at once it's real
Need to take control
Learning just to deal

Draw away our minds
Till that day arrives
This is how we'll spend
The best years of our lives

All at once scared to death again
Time to take a deep breath and then
Be on my way

All the strange new highs
Give to all-time lows
Problems take control
Before anybody knows

Luckily for me
Dreams are hard to break
Balance to be learned

Between the give and
Take a picture, witness from afar
Losing a sense of who we are
As we find a sense of who we're going to be

All at once it's changed
All at once it's real
Need to take control
Learning just to deal

Draw away our minds
Till that day arrives
This is how we'll spend
The best years of our lives

Time to go out again
Bask in my self doubt again
Sounds like fun