

# 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  
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