Places

Past love died, as she cried, I saw beauty Girls wished for boys and scared them away As I saw beauty Alright, alright My feet keep on taking me back, back, back to those places Alright, alright My knees keep on shaking from fright, fright, fright Scared and cold, now you're old Time thaws, but you'll break There's a hole in my soul How much more will it take? Alright, alright My feet keep on taking me back, back, back to those places Alright, alright My knees keep on shaking from fright, fright, fright I saw, I saw And it moved all of the gray aside I saw, I saw It moved all of the gray aside Alright, alright My feet keep on taking me back, back, back to those places Alright, alright

My knees keep on shaking from fright, fright, fright

Ours