I've seen a picture from the Days Gone By
Lookin' worn and withered, I heard a lonely cry
Of what could have been
And what wasn't quite
Now I'm swearin' to the wind
We were doin' it right

Here in the night so far away from it all Out of my sight, how far down did we fall From grace created Oh how we related In the picture from the days The Days Gone By

You were letting your friends get in the upper hand I had to turn the other way
You could not understand
And now we're out on our own
You have to wonder what lasts
When all that's left to recognize
Is a scene from the past

Here in the night so far away from it all Out of my sight, how far down did we fall How far down did we fall How far down did we fall (In the Days Gone By)