## Where We Would Be

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Tied - tied to a time
When we knew that the sun would shine
And you were all smiles
And we could just talk for a while...
R: Of where we would be when the future comes
    Where we would be...
    And how you would paint while I wrote my songs
If - If I could find you
And tell you about my life
Or maybe just write
And remind you of when we would dream...
R:
Strange how you never become
The person you see when you're young
R:
    Strange how you never become
    The person you see when you're young
```

