

Past Lives

Real Estate

I can not come back to this neighbourhood
With out feeling my own age
I walk past these houses where we once stood
I see past lives but some how you're still here

Underneath this canopy
All light up above us
Oh but I can see the sky
Is not the only thing that changes rapidly

This is not the same place I used to know
But it still has that same old sound
And even the lights on this yellow road
Are the same as when this was our town

Underneath this canopy
All light up above us
Oh but I can't see the sky
Is not the only thing that changes rapidly

And even the lights on this yellow road
Are the same as when this was our town