

Friends, I will keep you like trophies
In my heart to remember how loneliness
Was a faded dream on 219th Street(
We were more than just young
We were full of it
(And no one could touch us or take us in(
Watching the sunset from the roof
We'd plan our next adventure
((I was 19 and young
Thought I had it all figured out
(The world was our oyster
And we dove in to get the pearl out
(Now we are
Swimming in memories
(How we wish we could go back
I've got a sneaking suspicion that
(Hindsight only favors good vision(
But I'm not one to complain
When it's all I dream of(
We were more than just
Useless and stupid kids
Music kit moved us
We shook our fists(
As we sang along
At the top of our lungs
Now we are
Swimming in memories
How we wish we could go back
We hold
The hope that someday
(We'll see the world again
Like that
Like that
Like that
Like that
Now we are
Swimming in memories
How we wish we could go back
We hold
The hope that someday
We'll see the world again
Like that
Like that
Oh! Like that
Like that
Yeah!