We used to drive down to the ocean and walk along the wall. We never cared much about our problems, we knew we had it all. We never gave too much thought to the innocence we lost, or the words we forgot to hold onto. We were young. We were free. It was just you and me. We had love. We had dreams that were reachable, or so it seemed that nothing really mattered. When I held you in my arms, I was yours and you were mine. We were invincible. Invincible... Remember Boston, the empty roads and our drunken heart-to-Remember laughing about nothing while racing shopping carts. We were on top of the world and the view was beautiful, but nothing compared to you.