

# Let Them Ring The Bells

The Little Ones

We long for the best years of our lives  
So long to an era, dry your eyes  
And we don't have a lot to say  
Outlines of circles on your face  
Details a certain time and place  
And we're on to a different page

We thought we'd never ever fall  
Now we are deeper in a hole  
Are you gonna come and get us out?  
We saw our future, rock and roll  
Now we are locked outside a store  
Are we ever gonna figure this out?

Let them ring the bells  
Each and every bell  
In every key  
Let them ring the bells  
Each and every bell  
In every key  
Let them ring the bells  
Each and every bell  
In every key  
Let them ring the bells  
Each and every bell  
In every key