

These Were The Days

Will Hoge

I remember before I was even born
I wanted your love
Your name on my tongue

And I know now
That it was not just a dream
Cause it's here now
And I still believe

Give me something I can hold on to
Don't let it all just get away
Don't want to look back on a photograph
And say that these, these were the days
These were the days.

And I want you
In this front seat next to me
Your hair in pigtails
Barefoot and skinned knees

And I hold you
As the rain starts to fall
But I fall away home
Drenched down to the bone

Give me something I can hold on to
Don't let it all just get away
Don't want to look back on a photograph
And say that these, these were the days
These were the days.

And everybody wants what they can't get I know
And even when it comes it feels like it's moving just a bit too
slow
And everybody else can just sit back and watch it go away

Don't want to look back on a photograph
And say that these, these, these were the days
These were the days
These were the days
These were the days
These were the days