

Old Daze

Mason Jennings

Old days
Dreamin' of the old days
Dreamin' of the old ways
Things we took for granted
Seeds we never planted
Calling me again

Old days
Dwellin' on the old days
Travelin' past the old place
Things I never told you
Dreams that never came true
Calling me again

Never really knew, never really knew, never really knew
From the start, how much I'd miss you
Never understood, you'd be gone for good, never understood
Deep down, I'd never get you

They say only a wounded, only a wounded, only a wounded, only a
wounded heart understands
Only a wounded heart

Only a wounded, only a wounded, only a wounded, only a wounded
heart understands
Only a wounded heart

Old days
Caught up in the old days
Lookin' down at your face
Shinin' like a movie
Voltage runnin' through me
Calling me again

Never really knew, never really knew, never really knew
From the start, how to respect you
Never stopped to think, never stopped a drink, never understood
Deep down, how that would affect you

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Only a wounded heart