

What Wild Things Were

Rhys Lewis

And I still remember the turn of the leaves
And the first signs of blossom on our cherry trees
And I still hear rivers from old memories
I still star at starlight but only in dreams

'Cause we broke the home that we had
And there's no, there's no going back
To when things were alive
And blue could describe
The colour the sky was before it burned
When we still woke up to the sound of the birds
And we didn't have to wonder what wild things were

Well I'm scared of forgetting how things used to be
Like the days we could lay down on grass that was green
And I miss how the winter once painted these streets
And the sound that the snow made under my feet

'Cause we broke the home that we had
And there's no, there's no going back
To when things were alive
And blue could describe
The colour the sky was before it burned
When we still woke up to the sound of the birds
And we didn't have to wonder what wild things were
When we still woke up to the sound of the birds, of the birds
And we didn't have to wonder what wild things were

Well if I have a daughter how will I ever tell her
The ghost that came before her
Just broke the home that she has
There's no, there's no going back
To when things were alive
And blue could describe
The colour the sky was before it burned
When we still woke up to the sound of the birds
And we didn't have to wonder what wild things were, no, no, no
When we still woke up to the sound of the birds
We didn't have to wonder what wild things were

She's always gonna wonder, she's never gonna know
She's always gonna wonder, she's never gonna know
What wild things were
Wild things were
What wild things were
What wild things, wild things were