

## When We Were Younger Men

American Aquarium

I still hear the silence echo across the hardwood floor  
Screamin' as you cut across the room to that front door  
Nothin' lasts forever, but I'd've sworn you'd stay  
Ain't it funny how the good things in life seem to fade away?

We were carryin' a heavy load  
'Til one of use got tired of liftin'  
We were headed down a dead-end road  
In a car too far gone for fixin'

When I think about that summer and I still hear the sounds  
Petty on the radio, "I Won't Back Down"  
I called you a brother, but you were closer than my kin  
And it kills me knowin' you may never pass my way again  
But I hope that every now and then  
You look back fondly on the days when we were younger men

We packed up that 350 Ford Econoline  
With hopes and dreams and other childish things men learn to leave behind  
Spent a decade doin' circles, not knowin' what's in store  
Each town more magical than the town before

But we lost track of time  
And the dark hair of our youth started to whiten  
I watched my father's face become mine  
And the cruel hands of truth started to tighten

I still think about that summer, so long ago it seems  
Petty on the radio, us "Runnin' Down a Dream"  
I called you a brother, but you were closer than my kin  
And it kills me knowin' you may never pass my way again  
But I hope that every now and then  
You look back fondly on the days when we were younger men

I remember back before that pendulum had swung  
Back before we said the things that couldn't be undone  
I remember back when we were wild and we were young

I think about that summer, how it passed us by  
Petty on the radio, us "Learnin' How to Fly"  
I called you a brother, but you were closer than my kin  
And it kills me knowin' you may never pass my way again  
But I hope that every now and then  
You will look back fondly on the days when we were younger men