

Sidewalk Chalk

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We all start off so young
We all start off so innocent
Used to think that time moved slow
Now we don't know where it went

Why do we have to grow up?
Why do we have to get old?
There's just some things I don't wanna give up, you know?

Like lemonade stands
People'd give us money even when it tasted bad
We didn't have any plans, and we were fine with that
When my invisible friend and I talked
And we'd color the streets with imagined things and all of our dreams
In sidewalk chalk

We all get lost sometimes
We all get a little off the path
That's usually how you find yourself
One day you'll look back and you'll laugh

Why do we have to grow up?
Why do we have to get old?
There's just some things I don't wanna give up, you know?

Like those clear, cold nights

We'd bundle up and count the stars in sight
We were freezing but we were fine with that
When that friend and I used to talk
And we'd color the streets with imagine things and all of our dreams
In sidewalk chalk

First we're too young for things
Then we're too old for things
Then we're supposed to forget those things
And turn the page once we hit a certain age
But I don't wanna move on
And I won't ever forget
Cause those things they make me who I am

Like how we'd run down the halls
Singing songs so loud you could hear us through the walls
Didn't know the words but we were fine with that
Then we'd sit on the pavement and talk
And color the streets with imagined things and all of our dreams
In sidewalk chalk