Remember we would go outside
And lying to the evening trees.
Remember there were passers by
So quiet we would stood and see.
Remember that abandoned chair
We hung as high as we could climb
Remember how the city was
A sort of system under sky.

Remember how we took our time
Up and down the hills between
Breaking through the pouring rain
To stand and dripping at your feet.

That was another life, it was the garden where it began Still I get flashbacks now and again, it isn't on forever.

Forty years for now we could be gazing at the sky Small drift between us, a great distance in the eye. Forty years for now the earth might creek and slow me down.

I'm tired of all constant running around.

Forty years for now we could be gazing at the sky Small drift between us, a great distance in the eye. In forty years the earth may creek and slow right down again

Tonight, let's spark a begin in the end, Let's light up the end, light up the end, Light up the end, let's light up the end.