

## Old Fashioned Way

Hayden

Remember the day  
We went to an old fashioned way  
To get my haircut  
By an old fashioned barber,  
He sat me on his chair,  
Sharpened his blades and cut my hair.

I asked him if he'd shave my beard,  
He said he stopped doing that last year.  
Tradition ends in fear.

we walked down the road  
New haircut, feeling good I know,  
Things will get better,  
Summer is right around the corner.

I stopped and looked into your eyes,  
Somedays I'm depressed  
Don't know why.  
Today I'm glad  
To be alive.