Sometimes I think about...

Life was so simple back then

We'd run around no shoes

Just some cane field blues

No thought to what was round the bend

Sheets filled with sand

And secrets in the banyan

Sometimes I wonder if it's all a dream

Another green flash playing tricks on me

But I know that deep inside it's still alive

Let me take you back and you'll see

Remember getting lost and found Your whole world inside a one-road town Set your mind at ease to the tropical breeze And Uncle playing slack key We used to spend all day at the beach Shorebreak, fishing and sunburnt cheeks Take me back take me back take me back Take me back to you

You know that I
Try not to live in the past
But when my mind starts to run then it sure runs fast
Clear skies and that green green grass
In the valley of the kings
On that old rope swing
And if you climb up in the tallest tree
Get a quick glimpse of what the day might be
Then you'll know that deep inside
I'm still alive
So whenever you're lost at sea

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