

## Flashbacks

### Jamestown Story

Had enough  
Of the right that we know when it's wrong  
Of the good times to know when they're gone  
Of the songs that remain be sung  
Living life  
Carefree and bannered in youth  
Built on eternal debut  
Neglecting and stretching the truth

Watching time slip away and all its color fade to gray  
What's been written in stone can't be erased

Looking back  
We were so young and naïve  
To pretend growing up was impossible  
Hell, we thought it was optional  
Now there's shadows  
Where color found life in the past  
And silence where voice had a chance  
Left with questions that we'll never ask

We let time slip away and all its color fade to gray

What we've written in stone can't be erased  
It's sad how life slips away  
In the blink of an eye it's gone by  
And the flashbacks are all that we manage to save

If we're lost and can't find a way  
To turn these embers back into a flame  
Keep holding on  
If we're lost with no where to run  
If the rush we've been chasing is gone  
Keep holding on

We let time slip away and watched its color fade to gray  
But what we've written in stone can't be erased  
We saw how life slips away  
In the blink of an eye it's gone by  
And the flashbacks are all that we manage to save