

We Found A Place (these Are The Days)

Justin Sane

The kids sing out in defiance against a world that has forgotten them

And the media ask, "why are the kids so angry?"

Afterwards they'll go back home,
to their uncaring fathers and misunderstanding mothers
And they'll dream of a time when they're back again,
with all their friends, at another show

Where they will sing, "These are the days...
These are the days we will never forget!"

16, and all alone, searching for a place to call her home
Thinking about a bottle or maybe even worse!
But she passed on self-destruction when she found a better place,
At the show, with the kids, the excitement of change
And singing along with every kid in the crowd,
she breathed in deep and she sang out loud...

"These are the days...These are the days...
These are the days we will never forget!"

He was never called, "cool," No, he never fit in,
'Cause he thought for himself and he went against the trends
But the abuse at school was finally setting in - yeah...
Till the day he found a place to go
With the OTHER PUNK ROCKERS AT THE PUNK ROCK SHOW!
Shoulder to shoulder with his new allies,
He forget about school as tears came to his eyes...

And he sang "These are the days...These are the days...
These are the days we will never forget!"

Sitting under the corner light, my six string in my hand
Playing my songs all by myself, thinking,
"no one out there could understand!"
But it wasn't too long before i realized i was wrong
And i found myself, singing from a stage,
a chorus of voices singing along...
And we sing...

"These are the days...These are the days...
These are the days we will never forget!".
Yeah we sing...
"These are the days...These are the days...
These are the days we will never forget...we will never forget!"