Teenage Wonderland

Kids in Glass Houses

When we were young
We made the mistakes that make us what we are today
When we get old
We long for the lessons that were meant for yesterday
When we were ghosts
We showed you the light and dark until all that's left is grey
Cause when we are gone
We hope for the knowledge that you wanted us to stay

In your oils
In your bones
In your dreams, you build a home
In your heart
In your hands
In the place you die
Your teenage wonderland

When we were young
We wore out years, orbiting girls like brave new worlds
When we get old
We hope just enough to hold something that we can call our own
In your heart
In your hands
In the place you die
Your teenage wonderland

When we get home
We hope just enough to hold something we can call our own
I'm a boy
Playing a man
Trying to understand
This teenage wonderland