

Best Years

Matt Simons

Saturday night
Time to go out again
Bask in my self doubt again
Sounds like fun
Stumble around
Search for more games to play
Drink and throw the whole week away
Its what we do
Take a picture, witness from afar
Losing a sense of who we are
As we find a sense of who we're going to be
Part of the crowd
I remember whose hearts you wear
I can't help it I stop and stare
You caught my eye
Talking to you
I guess it's now time to be
Tricking you in loving me
Maybe for a night
Words they fall so far, they fall so fast
Gotta just make this moment last
And let die for one more day
The fear of ending up alone
All at once its changed
All at once its real
Need to take control
Learning just to deal
Draw away our minds
Till that day arrives
This is how we'll spend
The best years of our lives
All at once scared to death again
Time to take a deep breath and then
Be on my way
All the strange new highs
Give to all-time lows
Problems take control
Before anybody knows
Luckily for me
Dreams are hard to break
Balance to be learned
Between the give and
Take a picture, witness from afar
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As we find a sense of who we're going to be
All at once its changed
All at once its real
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