Years

Matt Simons

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I'm picturing seventeen
Like a dream that came around
From loving loud to falling out
To calling out back to you now
We were kids, just want to live
The best damn life that we could think of
Taking turns and trying to learn
Before burning out

When I think of the years gone by
It will always be you and I
I remember you saved my life
So you can take your time
If it all falls down again
You can take my hand
When I think of the years gone by
It will always be you and I
You and I

Picture me at twenty-three
Like a hollow shell of myself
From reaching out to screaming loud
To freaking out and going through hell
To fucking up and losing touch
But you picked me up when I needed your love
Now I see, your time, I need
And I'm givin' it all back to you

When I think of the years gone by
It will always be you and I
I remember you saved my life
So you can take your time
If it all falls down again
You can take my hand
When I think of the years gone by
It will always be you and I

You and I
You and I
You and I
You and I

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