

Took a Flintstone pill  
Pantry uphill  
Curtain child within  
My teens, our dreams  
Ride through Hyrule fields  
Roaming scuffing  
Mileage on my bike breezing

The freedom  
I enjoyed through flames  
I owe it  
Mother and bygones  
Remember  
Days that gave me aim  
So I can feel the same

I don't know about your love  
I don't know about your past  
Things I did have brought me shame, and pride  
Alas, I don't know about your past