

Shallow Sun

Real Estate

Twenty five in twenty ten
Never going back again
Other side of a locked door
Thirty nine in twenty four

The days were long
When we were young
I held on while I could

Faces of the days to come
Brightened by the shining sun
In the shadows that they cast
Pieces of the shining past

The days were long
When we were young
I held on while I could

When we were new
Our eyes were blue
But now that's only you