Now

If I could be thirteen again To live with no regret When I could still be president And I could feel my dad As he's holding me in his arms Not in my dreams I could not wait to be Something at twenty-three

(But) Now I've/we've got the sun To clear away the clouds So why look back When there's a stunning, blazing, so amazing Now

From here love looks so effortless The simple used to do Grass never feels as green, I guess Underneath our shoes Let's you and me and CNN Flip the switch, go back again I wonder who we'd see Reflecting from our TV

The reconstructing you can do With scissors and a little glue And leave what's left to decorate the ground Rediscovering your bliss Is the sweetest part of this Is all we need right now

Right now, right now Right now, right now Yeah, yeah

SHeDAISY