Surfaces

Back when the year had a one in front Back to pretend and lost kingdoms Standing tall as some tree stumps, we'd just begun Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run Those pots and pans felt like our drums We'd get lost under the sun We'd just begun Sometimes I sure do miss those days Roam outside and go and play Big wheels and birthday cakes It was all okay Live and learned from our mistakes Some will fade and some will stay Broke away from yesterday And it's all okay And it's all okay

Never woke up before noon
Cereal and old cartoons
Lazy days and pajama blues, nothing to lose
Every old place felt brand new
Never wondered who was who
Just some kids with sticks and glue, nothing to lose
Nowadays it's all replay
Youth still in our dna
Find a spot to go sit and lay
And we'll wash away
Never trade these summer days
Same kids as yesterday
Sand castles on the bay
And we'll wash away
And we'll wash away