

Wait And See

The Blue Van

Why is it the summers were Better when you were younger The bike rides and the sleeping bags

I will shave of my beard And take away all the years Of a lifetime for a little while and show a smile

Just you wait and see I'll remember Come on back to me in December Please stick by my side over New Years Anytime

If your memory serves you right In this sentimental light The road was wider then But no one knows just why that is Find a pen and make a list of The wrongs, the rights The songs, the sights The false delights