

Old Love

The Rocket Summer

I had a dream that could save my life.
Airplane hands in the wind in a vintage time.
I want to love like my grandfather loved his wife, but I got some problems with the way I tick.
We are addicted to the world and we want more of it.
My generation heard of old love and commitment, but did it stick?

Based on what you've heard, does it work that old pastime love?
Because I can't help but observe the sinking ships just giving up.
So come on give me that old love. I just want to try and make that work.
Come on give me that old love.

Carving their names into sap bleeding songs.
The movie script it lasted sixty-six years long.
And there was hurt and there was death and there was friction but better yet, an adventurous story as they told it.

But I've got some problems with the way I tick.
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So come on give me that old love. I just want to try and make that work.
Come on give me that old love. Is this chance or a red alert?

So come on give me those bright eyes. Teach me how to widen mine.
No I don't believe in the lies that it's not alive.

I had a dream that could save my life.