

Summer in the hills
Those hazy days I do remember
We were running still
Had the whole world at our feet

Watching seasons change
Our roads were lined with adventure
Mountains in the way
Couldn't keep us from the sea

Here we stand, open arms
This is home where we are
Ever strong in the world that we made

I still hear you in the breeze
See your shadows in the trees
Holding on, memories never change