Everyone has days
Like I'm having
Holding onto to anything that I can
To keep myself
From anything but laughing
Looking back as far as I can stand

Out my window, winter is almost over. I can almost see the sun behind the clouds Looking back on where I was one year ago today, laughing at the shape I'm in now.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child.
But all I heard was how I should get ahead.
Now growing up, it ain't anything but all this indecision
With these debts and doubts and worries
Hanging over my head.
When I was a child,
I spoke as a child.
I wish I could remember what I said.

I'd like to find that old-time feeling Somewhere in between what I've become Somewhere down the line, it must have seemed appealing, So I suppose that it must work for some.

But I wanna go back to going crazy,
Believing every word that I was told.
You know, sometimes, growing up, I think I'm getting
wiser,
And then other times, I think I'm getting old.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child.
But all I heard was how I should get ahead.
Now growing up, it ain't anything but all this indecision
With these debts and doubts and worries
Hanging over my head.
When I was a child,
I spoke as a child.
I wish I could remember what I said.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child. God, I wish I could remember what I said.