

Kylo's OP

Tristan Prettyman

Those were the days
We used to be care free
Before we grew up
And had places and people to be

We were just playing our part
We were just playing our part

Wind in our hair
Open to what will come
All of our cares
Let em all come undone

We were just playing a part
We were just playing a part

This is your own path, this is your own home
Don't ya move too fast, don't ya go too slow
Walking your own road, stayin' in your flow
Walking your back, this is your way back home

Ohh...
Stay a believer, stay a believer
Ohh...
Hoping you feel it, I got a fever
Ohh...
Awake in the wonder, always a dreamer
Don't you forget it, and if you let it
I'll be the one to bring you home...

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Walking your back, this is your way back

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Everything that you believe
Has already planted a seed, wow
Watching it all come to be
Apples not far from the tree now

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