

# Liquid

Umphrey's McGee

Remember when you were a kid  
the simple things were what mattered most  
Time will change a man  
His dreams and hopes will slowly drift away  
Sit in space all day and your childhood fears will soon  
drift away  
Then suddenly you're left with a handful of memories

Those wooden walls, combust in time  
those hammering sounds call again  
Ring the bell inside my head  
The liquid in my head

If I stand perfectly still and remember the jokes and  
friends and folks  
Like a scrapbook scraping the depths of my brain  
Step outside the world and your childhood fears will  
soon drift away  
Then suddenly you're left with a handful of memories

Chorus