

## Spots of Time

Warren Haynes

Spots of time flash before my eyes  
Like ribbons of light  
Helplessly I try to touch them  
Before they disappear into the night

Running fearlessly as in a dream  
Headlong into the wind  
Cool night air, blowing through our hair  
Moonlight dancing on your skin

Do you remember  
How young we were or is it just me  
Imagining like I always do  
When we were once wild and free

Young man yearning for days gone by  
Innocence once removed  
Familiar feeling of a front porch swing  
And a song, always soothes

Spots of time like windows appear  
You can look out or in  
But you can't get to the future I regret  
By going through the past, my friend

Do you remember  
How young we were or is it just me  
Imagining like I always do  
That we were once wild and free

A mother's tears, a sparrow's wing  
A lover's eyes softly glistening  
Memories that to me are everything  
But to others maybe only ashes and dust

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Imagining like I always do  
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How young we were or is it just me  
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When we were once wild and free  
Wild and free