Youth of Today

This is a time that we can live our dreams and a time so pure, at least it seems a simple life, a modest one where money plays a minor role and I pray and I'll try to keep this spirit inside me as I start to grow old this is an era of creativity good music and good friends and the dreams that we reach for seem to be at the tips of our hands and it's getting too late to appreciate and it soon will be the past but I'll still have these memories but why can't they fucking last maybe they can this is a time, this is a time we'll remember this is a time with lots of hope and very little fear and a time where every move we make seems so sincere but when the song is sung and the moment's gone only you'll know all we've shared and I hope that you can rekindle too this same feeling in the air This is a time we can remember