

Billy Ray Cyrus, The Past

(Billy Ray Cyrus)

Back when I was young
When I was just a kid
The foolish things we done
The secrets that we hid
Out on our playground
Where I first touched your lips
Our first taste of love
Upon our fingertips
Now I go back in time
To a place they call the past
Where dreams are make believe
And love can really last
Sometimes it's all so real
And it's always way too fast
This crazy world we live in
The past
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This crazy world we live in
The past.