

# Champion, Next Year

When did everything fall apart?  
Now that you're moving on and we don't mean a thing  
Can you tell me what it's like to turn your back  
And just give in?  
Because I can tell you exactly how it feels  
How it feels to be left behind

The faces change and those days are gone for good  
Memories are all that's left of what this meant to you  
We need to see the past for what it is, and just move on  
These days were meant to be something we built with pride

We can always remember the past  
But we only get one shot at today  
So leave regrets to yesterday

We know that the faces come and go  
So we need to make this mean even more  
Every effort made to keep pushing on  
Just a promise that we'll be here next year