

Dragon, Young Years

Broken cars, old guitars
Waiting here for the time to pass
Time takes it's toll it took it fast
Secret meetings at the rivers bend
Simple days when I called you friend
Came a time we went separate ways

Those were our young years, our wings were drying in the sun
Now the winter, at our window, feels so cold
Where are our young years?

Everything seen better days, boats in which we sailed away
Lie all rusted on rocky ground
Here we sit with a schooner of ale
Dreaming of a wind that'll make us sail
Taking us far away
Do you remember how it was
We had the moon and tide behind us
We used to take it out up to here

Those were our young years, our wings were drying in the sun
Now the winter, at our window, feels so cold
Where are our young years
Back in our young years, sometimes the good did not die young
Now we live, on memories alone
Of our young years

If we had the moon and tide behind us
We could sail so far away
And time will pass and things will change
Our memories would fade away

Those were our young years
You know we live it all again
We could turn the tide and sail way
Back to our young years