

# 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