

# Faron Dawe, Way Back When

Run little sister, run  
The skies' wide open, open for the sun  
The ocean is rising, the mornings' just begun  
So run little sister, run

As I recall, those days are gone  
And the years between have grown  
But those simple times remind us all  
Way back when.

Ride little brother, ride  
The road you're taking is winding side to side  
Your wheels are rolling, rolling to a glide  
So ride little brother, ride.

As I recall, those days are gone  
And the years between have grown  
But those simple times remind us all  
Way back when.

Don't you forget  
Please don't forget  
Don't you regret  
Way back when.

As I recall, those days are gone  
And the years between have grown  
But those simple times remind us all  
Way back when.