

Holly Blue, Lookin' Back

Do you remember that time?
It was maybe 3th or 4th grade x2
No, it was definitely 4th grade.

You broke your leg playing basketball
But you mates were there so you couldn't cry x3

Do you remember building tree house?
Flying kites and blowing bubbles
Listening to humming bird or simple silence,
Or simple silence?

Can you recall the sound of your own laugh
You know that stupid face is not your smile x2

You can call me a dreamer
You can call me a fool
But I'm not the one who's miserable
Always trying to be cool.

Do you remember that time?
It was maybe October or maybe March x2
October or March.
We were talking only with our eyes, our eyes
Listening to the rain in my fireplace x3
Or maybe it was snow?

You can call me a dreamer
You can call me a fool
But I'm not the one who's miserable
Always trying to be cool.
You can call me a dreamer
You can say I'm naive
But I'm not the one who's wasting
His own life falling asleep.