

# Kristin Hoffmann, When We Were Kids

Take a leap down  
Just a couple of steps  
Run over the hill  
And under the fence  
Nothing to do  
It's just a quarter past ten  
And we have all night  
For imagination

Let's go out and dream all night  
The way we used to when we were kids  
Without a care and our whole lives ahead

When everything else is going wrong  
And none of your life seems to get along  
Well nothing else matters  
So hold on to the good times  
Like when we were just kids

Pack up a bag  
And get yourself dressed  
Let your hair down  
No one to impress  
Nothing to do  
It's a quarter past one  
And we have all night  
To be on the run

Let's go drive in the moonlight  
And sing to music with all our friends  
Let's get lost until sunrise  
The way we used to when we were kids  
Without a care and our whole lives ahead

When everything else is going wrong  
And none of your life seems to get along  
Well nothing else matters  
So hold on to the good times  
Like when we were just kids

Fly away tonight  
I'm going to catch a star and hold on tight  
If you want to we can fly away tonight  
Without tomorrow anywhere in sight

When everything else is going wrong  
And none of your life seems to get along  
Well nothing else matters  
So hold on to the good times  
Like when we were just kids  
When we were kids  
Yeah we can fly away tonight...