

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...