...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, Th

Lying on the shady grass
Afternoon, there's always something happening
Friends go floating gently by
I'm listening to a song inside my head
Although the summer's past
Those mythic dreams would never last
Do I care anymore
And if it makes you sad
Remember all the things you have
That can't be bought

Recollection brings me back
Sad to think that it was just a fantasy
We'd already accepted that
Which many others struggled to believe
And though it makes no sense
I know there are no accidents
I've no fear anymore
And if it makes you sad
To give up dreams you've always had
That can't be bought
It just can't be fought

Looking back at '91
Reflecting on those things we could have
Said and done
The dancing lights across a crowd
Remind us of another town
That's dead and gone
It's just dead and gone

Take me to that summer past
And tell me is it really worth remembering?
I realize that music then
Was really just a song inside my head
And though the fun has past
Those mythic dreams are meant to last
Have no fear anymore
And if it makes you cry
To look ahead, well dry your eyes
It can be done
Yes it can be done