

Dial, Green Knees

Looking at you, looking at me
Now that it's done everything's gone
Tell me what do you see?

Looking alike, still not the same
All I could do when I was you
God, have I grown so lame?

You used to be me
You used to love used to dream used to live
And your knees they were green

Once was a boy, becoming a man
Now I'm just grey, losing the day
Wishings all that I can

Trading my scars for sweet memories
Running up hills, screaming for thrills
Climbing high in the trees

Could we start a new dream to live on?
Don't want us two to cease and give in

All the thoughts that I thought are in my head
All the battles I fought are in my head
All the sights that I've seen are in my head
All the places I've been are in my head
All the lies that I've lied are in my head
All the truths I denied are in my head
Every inch that I give is in my head
Every moment I lived is in my head