

# 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