

Dogwood, 1983

When we were kids, our dreams were invincible
When we were young, our whole lives ahead of us
And it was well understood we'd all become astronauts
And firemen

Let's not pretend, we all become famous
Let's not pretend, there's more to this than we hoped for

We knew the rules
When we were still children
You blow it, you fail it
Disappointment

It's well on its way, well understood
And you have a place to be {When we were young}
Time on our hands
Still out of our hands
Just like rain {It rained so hard}
Time ran away and left us afraid

Your parents are proud
You've got everything
No passion at hand
You'll be Ivy League

It's more probable
We all become salesmen
You know it, you fear it
Mediocrity

It's well on its way, well understood
And this is your life
Don't apologize for what you are
Because you're a star

I hope you find contentment
I pray you find an answer
'cause life is better than your occupation
Revelation

When we {When we were young}
Were
Time on our hands
Still out of our hands
Just like rain {It rained so hard}
Time ran away and left us afraid

When we {When we were young}
Were
Time on our hands
Still out of our hands