

Fatal Flowers, Younger Days

I've been sitting here talkin' to this
guy I used to know

And he's been tellin' me all those stories,
about a long time ago

Makes you wanna go back to those places
You used to stroll along each night
It makes you realise that these are
times long gone by

Your younger days have sailed with the tide
Your younger days have sailed with the tide

And he keeps on talkin' about these glory
days you had
And you know you had your fun, but it
wasn't quite like that

And it makes you wanna run from those places
You used to stroll along each night
It makes you realise that these are times long gone by

Your younger days have sailed with the tide
Your younger days have sailed with the tide

No use tryin' to hold on to a feeling
Feelings chance and time, ooh well time won't pass you by

Your younger days have sailed with the tide
Your younger days have sailed with the tide
Your younger days have sailed with the tide
Your younger days have sailed with the tide