

Fisher, The Lovely Years

Those were the days
When we had childish dreams
We'd run through the house
Chasing our cares
away

Turn on the sprinklers
We'd roll in the evening grass
Laughing until we cried

Chorus:
And I love the lovely years
No worries, no fears
Oh, what a great
life

This is the best time
Holding our child all day
It gives me a smile
and mends

every tear
in me

And I love the lovely years
First words and steps
are here
Oh, what a great life

And when we're old
we'll sit and repeat ourselves
telling our favorite stories

And we'll love the lovely years
remembering all the years
of such a great life

And we'll love the lovely days
They'll never fade away
Just look in my eyes