

# Mike Posner, The Way It Used to Be

We were young  
We were never growing old  
And the glitter was still gold  
The way it used to be

It was love  
It was easy just to smile  
It was easy for a while  
The way it used to be

But even stars they fade  
And colors turn to grey  
I miss yesterday  
And the way it used to be

And I can't turn back time  
Even if I tried  
I miss you tonight  
And girl I miss the way it used to be