

# Ours, Places

Past love died, as she cried, I saw beauty  
Girls wished for boys and scared them away  
As I saw beauty

Alright, alright  
My feet keep on taking me back, back, back to those places  
Alright, alright  
My knees keep on shaking from fright, fright, fright

Scared and cold, now you're old  
Time thaws, but you'll break  
There's a hole in my soul  
How much more will it take?

Alright, alright  
My feet keep on taking me back, back, back to those places  
Alright, alright  
My knees keep on shaking from fright, fright, fright

I saw, I saw  
And it moved all of the gray aside  
I saw, I saw  
It moved all of the gray aside

Alright, alright  
My feet keep on taking me back, back, back to those places  
Alright, alright  
My knees keep on shaking from fright, fright, fright