

# The Like, End Of An Era

you, you call my name  
i felt the same  
walking through the everglades  
and i, i hear your voice  
i felt no choice  
had to run so far away

i can see you  
i can't calm my ways

we grew old and vain  
we looked the same  
circumstances crossed our way  
and now you've gone and left  
oh why? i'll ask  
never to return again

i would miss you  
try to notice that  
i could miss you  
try to notice that

this is the end of an era  
welcome to the modern age  
this is the end of our days  
welcome to the modern age

and though we talked about it  
dreamed how it could be in the modern age  
we're not the way we planned to be  
are we? are we?

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