

Eighteen

Limp

I had that same dream again
Dreamed I was an old man dyin' and tryin' to repent
Facing consequences and all the shit, I've put up with Now I've run out of steam, a broken backed nostalgia
No chance left to redeem, I'm longing for my heyday
Give me a chance to live again If only I were eighteen again
I wouldn't spend all my time tryin' to remember
When was I that much happier then?
If only I were eighteen again And now I'm older it seems
Atleast while I sleep deep within my anxiety dreams
I comb my hair on over, put my teeth in and give a grin Recollect and reflect
A love's lost, too much cost, my conscience full of regret
If I wake up, I hope this better be a better day If only I were eighteen again
I wouldn't spend all my time tryin' to remember
When was I that much happier then?
If only I were eighteen again The real truth of youth is innocence
Is a blessed and a cursed simulcast
The simple fact is that I'm sick of every song
That dwells on the past but still I go on writing
How long can my discontentment last? When I woke from my dream
Reality kicks in and I grinned, just wonderin' what it means
The whole world screams, grow up
And I know I can, but I don't know when If I were eighteen again
I wouldn't spend all my time tryin' to remember
Tryin' to remember, tryin' to remember
When was I that much happier then?
If only I were eighteen again

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