

# Since We Were Kids

## Arthur Beatrice

One day I hope to see the world  
Through another person's eyes  
And breathe in everything they think of  
To make sure everything's alright  
To know that everyone's the same  
The most composed are just as lost  
While you may have it all set up  
You can only work with what you've got  
Since we were kids  
And we were ambitious  
You see it starts like this  
You see it starts like this  
But now you will find me  
Cold, but breathing  
Where I was left  
Where I was left  
And every time I catch my breath  
I feel my body getting tense  
And when you find there's no design in anything  
It's nothing new, but little help  
Since we were kids  
And we were ambitious  
You see it starts like this  
You see it starts like this  
But now you will find me  
Cold, but breathing  
Where I was left  
Where I was left  
When you don't feel you know  
What it is that you've missed  
And the sting of regret  
Is the taste of your lips  
You're some way to go  
You're some way to go  
You move the right way and you know  
You're finally there  
Where you go, then you'll know  
What it is that you missed  
Is the taste of your lips  
Since we were kids  
And we were ambitious  
You see it starts like this  
You see it starts like this  
But now you will find me

Cold, but breathing  
Where I was left  
Where I was left

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