# Young Again

## Hardwell

When I was a boy, I
Dreamed of a place in the sky
Playing in the fields
Battling with my shields,
Bows made out of twineI wish I could see this
World again through those eyes
See the child in me, in my fantasy
Never growing oldWill we ever feel young, again
Will we ever feel young, again
Will we ever feel young, againYou wanna feel young
You wanna feel young, againWhen I was a boy, I
Searched for a world that's unknown
All we have is fun
Everybody runs, until the sun goes downI wish I could see this
World again through those eyes
See the child in me, in my fantasy
Never growing oldWill we ever feel young, again
Will we ever feel young, again
Will we ever feel young, againYou wanna feel young
You wanna feel young, againOoh oh
Ooh oh
Ooh oh
Ooh oh, oh oh

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