

Old Days

Ingrid Michaelson

We took the wrong way down
You see just one side now
Guess that's what life's about
What you remember
What we remember There's only one thing left
It's what we tell ourselves
The little lies they help us to remember
How we remember
Heaven help the ones who fly away
Heaven help the ones who have to stay and place the blame
Maybe what you think of me won't change
But I still
Hold on, hold on
Hold on to the old days
The old days Pack up the life that's left
Except that one blue dress
I always tried my best
Do you remember? I'll take it year by year (oh year by year)
Watching the dust go clear
We're all afraid to fear
Or to remember
How we remember Heaven help the ones who fly away (ooh)
Heaven help the ones who have to stay and place the blame
Maybe what you think of me won't change
But I still
Hold on, hold on
Hold on to the old days I'm sorry, that I never knew Heaven help the ones who fly away
Heaven help the ones who have to stay and place the blame
Maybe what you think of me won't change
But I still
Hold on, hold on
Hold on, I hold on
Hold, on, hold on
Hold on, I hold on
Hold on, hold on
I hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold on to the old days

Songwriters

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