

Young Again (feat. Chris Jones) [Radio Edit]

[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 twine I wish I could see this
World again through those eyes
See the child in me, in my fantasy
Never growing old Will we ever feel young, again
Will we ever feel young, again
Will we ever feel young, again You wanna feel young
You wanna feel young, again When I was a boy, I
Searched for a world that's unknown
All we have is fun
Everybody runs, until the sun goes down I wish I could see this
World again through those eyes
See the child in me, in my fantasy
Never growing old Will we ever feel young, again
Will we ever feel young, again
Will we ever feel young, again You wanna feel young
You wanna feel young, again Ooh oh
Ooh oh
Ooh oh
Ooh oh, oh oh

Songwriters

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