Innocence

Sarah Buxton

It's the first time that I've been here
Since I was here with him
I remember all the wild flowers
Waving in the windLife was an undiscovered river
I was jumping in head firstIt was sink or swim, do or die
Sneaking out on summer nights
Stealing wine from my pa
The thrill of not getting caughtAnd now and then I miss those days
But coming back to this place
I realize it ain't him I miss
It's that young girl, wide-eyed, first love
One time innocence, yeahWe ran off to the corn field
Just outside the county fair
There were butterflies in my stomach
And fireflies in the airHe tried hard not to show it
Oh, but he was just as scared as meAnd it was sink or swim, do or die
Sneaking out on summer nights
Stealing wine from my pa
The thrill of not getting caughtAnd now and then I miss those days
But coming back to this place
I realize it ain't him I miss
It's that young girl, wide-eyed, first love
One time innocence, yeahAnd coming here
Has made me come to this
The one thing I can't get back
Is the one thing I miss, yeahAnd it was breaking rules, flying blind
What you see through younger eyes
It wasn't what I thought it was
Man, I swore he was the oneAnd now and then I miss those days
But coming back to this place
I realize it ain't him I miss
It's that young girl, wide-eyed, first love
One time innocence, yeahIt's that young girl, wide-eyed, first love
One time innocence, yeah
It's that innocence

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