

# 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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