

The Best Years

[Ian Kelly](#)

Word is out, it's a cold and a cruel reminder
This could be the song of our last embrace
Time, goes by, and the kids are getting older
Did we age? Counting lines on our face
They won't find the key
To live eternally
Down here It feels, when the sun's down, the best years, the best years
When I look around, the best years, the best years
Us two, no sound, the best years
Turn a page, every day, shorter than the last Some are wasting time, praying for a reprise
Getting on, we decay, and we feel for the past
Nostalgia is a common disease

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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