Younger Days

Brendan James

Running like hell through the trees,
No one pressuring me
Younger days
Getting out after school
Playing a bunch of fools
Younger days
I see the sunset I see the stars
I see the future oh my god like a train approaching
It's coming for me
Slipping my Jordans on
Playing some one on one
Younger days
Telling my sister I hate her
Knowing I'd never trade her
Younger days
I see the sunset I see the stars
I see the future oh my god like a train approaching
It's coming for me
Oh these younger days
I'll take to my grave

For carving me out of a stone
Oh these younger days
I'll never replace
Oh if only I'd known
Hearing my fathers joys
Cracking my mothers voice
Younger voice
Filling my pockets with paper
Smoking em deep in the woods
Younger days
I see the sunset I see the stars
I see the future oh my god like a train approaching
It's coming for me
Oh these younger days
I'll take to my grave
For carving me out of a stone
Oh these younger days
I'll never replace

Oh if only I'd known
I see the sunset I see the stars
I see the future
Ohhh my god

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