

byul

I've these dreams of walking home  
 Home where it used to be  
 And everything is as it was  
 Frozen in front of me  
 Here I stand, 6 feet small  
 Romanticizing years ago  
 But it's a bitter sweet feeling hearing  
 'Wrapped around your finger' on the radio  
 And these days  
 I wish I was 6 again  
 Oh, make me a red cape  
 I wanna be superman  
 Oh, if only my life was more like 1983  
 All these things would be more  
 Like they were at the start of me  
 Had it made in '83  
 Thinking 'bout my brother Ben  
 I miss him every day  
 Well, he looks just like his brother John  
 But on an 18 month delay  
 Here I stand, 6 feet small  
 And smiling 'cause I'm scared as Hell  
 Kind of like my life is like a sequel to a movie  
 Where the actor's names have changed, oh well  
 Well, these days

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 Like they were at the start of me  
 If my life was more like 1983  
 Plot a course to the source of the  
 Purest little part of me  
 And most of my memories have escaped me  
 Or confused themselves with dreams  
 If Heaven's all we want it to be  
 Send your prayers to me, care of 1983

You can paint that house a rainbow of colors  
Rip out the floorboards, replace the shutters  
But that's my plastic in the dirt  
Whatever happened to my, whatever happened to my  
Whatever happened to my lunchbox  
When came the day that it got thrown away  
And don't you think I should have had some say in that decision  
If only am I alive  
If only am I alive  
If only am I alive  
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