

Witness

"Twenty Three"

Visit "[Twenty Three](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Before the days that never ended descended to a day
job

The Enemy was Public, the Soul spoke De La
Broke like a clay vase when charity left town
So we were on our own til our reality checks bounced
Well ain't nothing like a little bit of rain
Just to wash away the rust from the swing set chains
Faint for a sudden til it all comes rushing
Like "Was that the way it was back then?"
Cause back then dedication meant you kept it on the
grind

Til the first slice of sunshine bled through the blinds
I thought that we were kings, I thought she was in love
with me

I thought I knew the world til the summer we were
twenty three

I thought I knew the world til the summer we were
twenty three

I thought I knew the world back then

We weren't allowed to play after dark
When "cool" was Lisa Frank and Jurassic Park
When art was still a macaroni necklace, the summers
were golden

We would only play at home when we'd get sick
It's kind of funny how complicated love got
Since the first kiss on the corner by the bus stop
Bloodshot sunsets run red underneath
Thought I knew the world til the summer we were
twenty three

Nineteen we were lucky, twenty we were kings
Twenty one sunk to the bottom of the drink
By twenty two, we kept misery for company
We thought we knew the world til the summer we were
twenty three

Visit [Witness](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
