

This Holiday Life

"Innocence"

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Remembering what you said to me,
was it innocence?
The picture here isn't what I see,
it's a mystery my friend.
You and I are the only ones who would get this.
We wrote a book with a story line,
but we never wrote the end.

My how times have changed,
we were the same back then.
I went the other way.
Where are you today?

I see it now, couldn't see it then.
Was it innocence?
Every word was a single track
from a record with no end.
You and I were the only ones who could sing this.
I wrote it down in a letter that I never meant to send.

My how times have changed,
we were the same back then.
I went the other way.
Where are you today?

And I ask myself why?
I can't place it, I can't taste it.
When I called you that night,
was it your voice on the line?
Simple things become signs.
Either make it, or you break it.
I won't put up a fight when the plot closes in.

My how times have changed,
we were the same back then.
I went the other way.
Where are you today?
[x2]

