We Still Dream "Five Twenty Two"

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From all the highway walks, and all the late night talks, hangin' out is what we do best.

Livin' life day by day, the consequences are nowhere near, I wouldn't trade these friendships for the world, we're writing stories for our future years.

ANOTHER DAY THAT ADDS TO THE MEMORIES, MAKE IT COUNT AND DON'T LET GO, GET SWEPT WITH THE TIDE, OUR FRIENDS ON OUR SIDE, WHILE THE WORLD STANDS AT OUR THROATS. [x2]

Don't stop the clock just yet, we haven't made enough regrets, we've got rebellious wrote on our throats.

And I'd call this the time of our lives, the good and the bad, in the end, it all evens out for the better.

ANOTHER DAY THAT ADDS TO THE MEMORIES, MAKE IT COUNT AND DON'T LET GO, GET SWEPT WITH THE TIDE, OUR FRIENDS ON OUR SIDE, WHILE THE WORLD STANDS AT OUR THROATS. [x2]

In an instant,
we grew distant,
BUT WE STILL HAVE OUR HEARTS!
And when I don't know where to turn to,
YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE BY MY SIDE!
[x2]

ANOTHER DAY THAT ADDS TO THE MEMORIES, MAKE IT COUNT AND DON'T LET GO,

GET SWEPT WITH THE TIDE, OUR FRIENDS ON OUR SIDE, WHILE THE WORLD STANDS AT OUR THROATS.

ANOTHER DAY THAT ADDS TO THE MEMORIES!
TO THE MEMORIES!
TO THE MEMORIES!

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