

Cynstar

"Koolaid Dreams"

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Running through the backyard tripping around was a joy

The love of a girl and a boy was invisible to me.

My fingers fumbled while tying my shoes,

"What's the use?" I said as I ran again you see

Chorus:

KoolAid dreams and teddy bear memories

The freedom of youth never meant so much to me

Adolescence rips at the days long gone by

Only now I'm too old to cry,

Now I'm too old to cry...

Now I try to make the grade for everyone but myself

Everyone else expects the universe of me

It seems like I'm feeling older everyday

I say "Hey, well freedom should be easy!"

(Chorus)

When I die I want written on my stone

"She was alone, but a world unto herself."

When I get into the real world out there

I won't give a care about anybody else

(Chorus)

Fashion doll dreams and candy cane memories

The freedom of truth never meant so much to me

Adolescence rips at truths long gone by

But I'm too scared to fly

I'm too scared to fly...

But I'm too old to cry

I'm too old.....to cry...

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