

Freestyle Fellowship

"Those Days Are Gone"

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I walked down these hills spending my time with the
green
I saw the spring s flowers grow and winter s snow dying
by summer s hot
When I was younger but those days are gone

These lands in better times were pure as the mountain
s cold air
Freedom and joy everywhere I could be as free as a
dove at the dawn
When I was younger but those days are gone

War is coming so fast
There, where you can hear the drums
But now is time to forget
Let s drink to morning awake

I know I am too old to follow you, my brave son
My pint is now always full, my axe is corroded my
wisdom is gone
This time tomorrow you shall go alone

War is coming so fast
There, where you can hear the drums
But now is time to forget
Let s drink to morning awake

Run to your fate
Keep in your way
If you come back
(We) Shall drink again

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