

## **Kathy Mattea**

# **"The Innocent Years"**

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I need to go down and wash my face  
Deep in the river of my old home place  
I need to walk in the waters, that once gave me life  
Go over and walk the old railroad tracks  
See if I can follow it all the way back  
Back to where my vision is clear  
Back to the days of the innocent years

Though I'd trade it all back in  
For just one day like it was back then  
Back before just living my life got in the way  
To see my face at sixteen again  
When the boy down the street was my best friend  
When his smile took away my tears  
Back in the days of the innocent years

You might grow wiser every day  
But there's a price you have to pay  
The girl I was just disappeared  
I left her behind in the innocent years

Now and then when the sun goes down  
I can see the moon over my hometown  
I can almost hear the train rushing by  
I close my eyes and say a prayer  
To the wide eyed girl that I lost somewhere  
Maybe someday she'll find me here  
And lead me back to the innocent years

You might grow wiser every day  
But there's a price you have to pay  
Girl I was just disappeared  
Left her behind in the innocent years

When I get lost along the way  
And I can't see the light of day  
I can almost feel her near  
Calling me back to the innocent years, yeah, yeah  
The innocent years, woah, oh

