

## Laurnea "Days Of Youth"

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Hey, hey, yey  
Those days (those days)  
Those days (those days)  
Walk around the neighborhood  
Where my old friends ain't like they should  
Should've done my best  
Only books in their life will shine  
So much trouble in their minds  
Better days aren't behind  
Looking back in yesterday  
Things don't ever feel the same  
My friends faces on my mind  
chorus  
Days of youth  
Play on my mind  
All on my mind  
Days of youth  
Hanging on my mind  
All on my mind  
Hey yeah  
On my mind (my mind)  
Hey, ah, hey now  
Back when playin' was the game  
Mama said don't let God catch your butt out  
Don't let time slip away  
Mama's word stays on my mind  
I never noticed it was dark  
I'm still playing at the park  
Sneaking slowly to my room  
But can't nothing pass Mama by  
Now those tears roll down my face  
She said wipe your eyes  
Then she kissed me and held me tight  
chorus  
Hey, ah  
Ah yeah  
Do you remember  
Those days  
My Lord (Lord)  
My God  
My Lord those days  
Oh Lord, hey

I remember those days  
chorus  
Days of youth  
I'm remember those days  
Da da di da da di

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