

## Stewart Rod

### "When We Were the New Boys"

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Every face that crammed this hall  
And in this room our hats were hung  
And words were written and songs were sung  
And we held our glasses high  
And we dared to reach for the sky  
And we never would grow old  
When we were the new boys  
And on these streets we were like kings  
We'd roll and tumble, fight and sing  
And in these smoky pubs the yarns were spun  
And many a sweetheart was lost and won  
And on these green fields we played for pride  
No quarter given, no compromise  
We were lovers and we were sons  
When we were the new boys  
Behind this cellar door on cheap guitars  
We played our blues til the early hours  
No one listening but a few old friends  
We never dreamed it could ever end  
This was our moment, this was our space  
This was a jewel of a time to have graced  
But they're all sweet memories now  
When we were the new boys  
All my life I've been running  
down the side of this hill  
But way down deep in my heart  
don't want the water to ever be still  
All these friends have long since gone  
Blown and scattered like autumn leaves  
Some are lawyers and some are thieves  
Some are now behind the sun  
But I'll never be afraid  
>From the cradle to the grave  
I learned my lesson and I learned it well  
When we were the new boys

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