Like, The "Under The Paving Stones"

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Somewhere was a different kind of time
The children were too bored to lose their lives
The change in loss and star crossed love and lies
But in today can't find that kind of time
There's nothing to submerge and to inspire
No person to reflame that kind of fire

And say, haven't you heard you have the right to make a move?

With everything to gain and know there's nothing left to lose

Haven't you heard, it's up to everyone to prove? That even though there are days when no one else knows what to do

I had always thought it was alright
'Cause who would think things in such modern times?
But who am I to question such a lie?
When I still hold my own place in the line
What could make a person wish to fight
A dozen lights of gold roll into his sight

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lala lala lala lala lala lala la lala lala lala lala lala lala la

Somewhere there's a different kind of time (ahh ahh ah)

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