

Those Were the Days
Music and Lyrics by Raiah Rofsky

FOURTH OF JULY, 2006
HOLDING SPARKLERS AND PERFORMING COOL TRICKS
CRAMMING IN YOUR DAD'S CAR ALONG THE COAST
THESE ARE THE MOMENTS THAT I MISS THE MOST

THOSE WERE THE DAYS
WHEN WE WERE HAPPIER, INNOCENT, BLIND
THOSE WERE THE DAYS
BEFORE WE LEARNED THAT LIFE ISN'T KIND
AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING JUST TO GO BACK
AND SEE THAT EIGHT YEAR OLD BOY WITH THE FIREWORKS
THOSE WERE THE DAYS...

IN 8TH GRADE YOU SKIPPED TOWARD ME LIKE A FOOL
YOU CHEERED THAT NEXT YEAR WE'D BE AT THE SAME SCHOOL
I LEPT IN TO HUG YOU, STAYED LIKE THAT FOR A WHILE
THESE ARE THE MOMENTS WHERE I LOOK BACK AND SMILE

THEN WE WERE FIFTEEN, YOU PUSHED ME AWAY
AND I DECIDED THAT I HATED YOU THAT DAY
THEY SAME THAT TIME HEALS BUT THIS WASN'T THE CASE
THAT WAS A CHOICE THAT I'D LIKE TO ERASE

THOSE WERE THE DAYS
WHEN I'D AVOID YOU, ANNOY YOU, BE IGNORED
THOSE WERE THE DAYS
WHERE I COULDN'T CALL WHEN I FELT SAD OR BORED
AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING JUST TO GO BACK
AND SEE THOSE TEENAGERS STILL FRIENDS AT SCHOOL
THOSE WERE THE DAYS...

WHAT WOULD I DO? WHAT COULD I SAY
TO KEEP OUR FRIENDSHIP FROM FADING AWAY?
I WOULD GIVE YOU MORE SPACE, NOT BOMBARD YOU WITH WORRY
I'D TRY NOT TO LASH OUT, MAKE YOU LEAVE IN A HURRY
NO OBSTACLE WOULD BE TOO HARD TO CLIMB

IF I KNEW THAT YOU'D ONLY HAVE THIS LITTLE TIME
WITH US

THESE ARE THE DAYS
WHERE I WISH I WAS BRAVER, NOT LEFT THINGS UNSAID
THESE ARE THE DAYS
WHERE I CONSTANTLY KNOCK MYSELF OVER THE HEAD
AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING JUST TO GO BACK
AND PUSH MY OLD SELF TO SPEAK OUT
BECAUSE EVEN AFTER ALL WE'VE GONE THROUGH
THERE'S REGRET I STILL HOLD ONTO,
EVEN THOUGH NOW THE WOUND ISN'T NEW
THOSE WERE THE DAYS...