

As I Remember

Ten Sharp

Old school yard
The place where life was at its best
As friends we met there

No man's land
Our land on the edge of town
Where all of us believe that we were heroes

Now it's not the same
This place in my memories
Where I often came

Now the things have changed
The kids don't play there
They don't play there anymore

Autumn fair
The place to walk and fool around
While no one had a dime

Crossing town
Where gangs would fight collecting Christmas trees
To burn on every corner

Now it's not the same
This place in my memories
Where I often came

Now the things have changed
The kids don't play there

And then comes independence day
The day to move and find your way
No more games to play
The end of childhood came

Crossing town
It seems the mall's the place to hang around
the last resort to kill the time

Now it's not the same
This place in my memories
Where I often came

Now the things have changed
It's not the same
As I remember