

We Were Younger Then

Taking Back Sunday

Arab Architects
Are strung up by their necks
Singing
Hallelujah, hallelujah
Bless it be the lord
And now I'm drifting through the streets
Drinking gypsy wine singing
I can't believe how strange it is to be alive right now I see the good people trying
I remember when comfort was not an option
(But we were younger then)
Disciplined and strange
Focused and restrained
We were younger then
If you need some quiet time
To process all that guilt
Well the desert lasts for days and out there
There's nothing else to do
Round here they turn ocean into land
And sell that land for gold
Use that gold to build themselves bigger better homes I see cranes on the horizon
I remember when comfort was not an option
(We were younger then)
Disciplined and strange
Focused and restrained
We were younger then When I go to sleep
I hardly ever dream
And when I'm wide awake
I can't believe what I see
I see the good people trying
I remember when comfort was not an option
(We were younger then)
Disciplined and strange
Focused and restrained
We were younger then When I go to sleep
I hardly ever dream
When I'm wide awake
I can't believe what I see Only in pictures before have I seen
Anything like from where I am standing
Looking I can't tell where the city stops
And the nothing begins
Only in pictures before have I seen
Anything like from where I am standing

Looking I can't tell where the city stops
And the nothing begins, begins, begins
(And the nothing begins) Only in pictures before have I seen
Anything like from where I am standing
Looking I can't tell where the city stops
And the nothing begins, begins, begins
(We were younger then)
Only in pictures before have I seen
(We were younger then)
Anything like from where I am standing
(We were younger then)
Looking I can't tell where the city stops
(We were younger then)
And the nothing begins, begins
(We were younger then)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>