

Sandbox love

Back in summers
We've been hiding from our momas
And time past us by like a hurricane
From summer to fall we
Tried to do a party
With coke and some fries and some lemonade

Now I move to the phone
And I dial your number
I move to the phone
And I call your name

And when we just speak
I'm again a small kid
I'm the one who does this
Time and time again
Cause everything is changing
Everyone's arranging
Everything is changing
But kids will be kids

Winter was cold
We built a man of snow
And we cried as the sun did him in
Spring came with flowers
We've been sitting there for hours
Just watching them groving all day

I've been wondering about
If I too where allowed
With my threewheeler
I'll pick you up forever!