

The Days When We Were Young

Words and Music: Pat Drummond

For Allan And Gerry

I sometimes wish that you and I
could sail back to the start
before the storms that lashed our lives
made shipwrecks of our hearts
To summer nights and starry skies
the taste upon my tongue
of long ago and far away
The days when we were young

It seems so infinitely sad
that after all we've known
When I lay down beside you now
I feel so all alone
For there were times
we talked all night
Until the morning sun
But it was long ago and far away
In the days when we were young

Instrumental

Now I'd give anything at all
if we could start again
Sometimes it seems we're strangers now
at best, we're just good friends.
But I recall when we were more,
so tell me what's become of
long ago and far away
and the days when we were young