

## First Time Joy

Bob Mould

And we were children  
We were so afraid  
We built this dream  
We built this dream

And when it woke you up at night  
You had to find the meaning  
So scared to watch it die  
You were taking it apart

As soon as we looked through the dream  
And all the things that led us to it  
We have these needs, we have these needs  
We have these needs

The things that brought us here  
Not knowing what we'd find  
We're heading towards the other side  
And all the people left behind

Talk it through and take good care  
No matter what, I will be there  
First time joy and last time pain  
I listen to this old refrain

I wrap my heart in words you say  
But all we cherish will decay  
First time joy and last time pain  
Here we go again