

Friends, I will keep you like trophies  
In my heart to remember how loneliness  
Was a faded dream on 219th Street(  
We were more than just young  
We were full of it  
(And no one could touch us or take us in(  
Watching the sunset from the roof  
We'd plan our next adventure  
((I was 19 and young  
Thought I had it all figured out  
(The world was our oyster  
And we dove in to get the pearl out  
(Now we are  
Swimming in memories  
(How we wish we could go back  
I've got a sneaking suspicion that  
(Hindsight only favors good vision(  
But I'm not one to complain  
When it's all I dream of(  
We were more than just  
Useless and stupid kids  
Music kit moved us  
We shook our fists(  
As we sang along  
At the top of our lungs  
Now we are  
Swimming in memories  
How we wish we could go back  
We hold  
The hope that someday  
(We'll see the world again  
Like that  
Like that  
Like that  
Like that  
Now we are  
Swimming in memories  
How we wish we could go back  
We hold  
The hope that someday  
We'll see the world again  
Like that  
Like that  
Oh! Like that  
Like that  
Yeah!