

Back In My Day

The Handsome Family

We had maps that unfolded back in my day.
You could drink from the river. We had gods made of clay.
There were mile-high glaciers, no locks on the doors.
The stars burned brighter. We never counted past four.
And the birds were always watching. There were monsters in the sea.
We wore watches on our wrists. There were ghosts in the trees.

Way back in the days, you're too young to have seen,
When the nights were darker, longer and deep.

There was no time or space when I was growing up.
We had summer all winter. The moon rose with the sun.
And music sounded better. We recorded on rings of ice
And as the songs turned to water we couldn't help but cry.

Way back in the good days, the ones you didn't see,
When everything was better, darker and deep.