The season's changing And I'm feeling left behind It's getting so much colder now But my heart's still stuck in that Summertime Simple conversations Running through my mind Reminding me of how much this time meant So I gotta let all of you know That every moment we shared And every helping hand Meant so much more Than any outsider could ever understand Eleven kids in a van Made me understand Sacrifice and commitment to a movement Based on reaching out your hand We buried memories on 39th and Glisan That said "WE WERE HERE"