

Why do we believe the stories we were told
So long ago, so long ago
Don't wake the sleeper, from a nightmare
It could kill 'em, so we were told
~Step on a crack, Don't eat that
The mix will kill you; so long ago
Stare in it's eyes, the cougar turns back
So we were told so long ago

Why did we believe the stories we told
About ourselves, that we were in love
How did the lies build up allowed
Friends thought were true, they couldn't know
~And it was a mess and so long ago
We tried to make what they thought true
Took turns making it worse a curse
So long ago yet it still hurts

One of us cruel the other would cry
Both of us wanting the other to die
History passes memories rise
and it's all so long ago
~The myths linger, remorse and sorrow
We couldn't see what we were doing
So long ago and we were so young
Kind of heroic and certainly dumb

We tried to believe but each had a secret
We each believed something different
Woke from the nightmare complicit created
Frustration and fury in anger we parted
~Why did we believe the the stories we told
So long ago, so long ago
We tried heroic so very young
and so long ago