

I haven't spent a lot of time
Thinking about our lives together
Those old times seemed pretty good
Yeah, I know, could a been better

But times are what they are
Old times don't change, just memories
Simple song, simpler times
But all of that is history

chorus;

*Remember the dancing, till dawn's early light
Remember that time we – knew wrong from right
Remember what we said – we dreamed to do
Those old times had good times too.*

We marched with hope that things could change
We indulged in pleasure even now we can't explain
We took chances with our lives
It's a miracle we survived

Now we're older and want what we had
The confidence to know good from bad
We're tired of the fight it seems we lost
We didn't, we've just forgot

chorus;

So bring those good times – dancing in the streets
Taking pleasure in today and everyone we meet
Bring back ideals that things can be better
Those old times had good times, we have to remember

Now we're the old men and women of peace
Against what keeps us apart
We thought we could get together
Still believe it in our hearts
