

## LOST FORGOTTEN DAYS

8-28-16  
(#60)

1. Summer breezes at the pond,  
wave your magic wand — you're there again.  
Rainstorm washing clear away,  
the pain of yesterday — way back when.  
Like a portal deep into  
a dream you sort of knew — back in your prime.  
Oh, the fun we turned away,  
when reaching for another day — was a crime.

**REFRAIN:** Ride on that summer breeze,  
sail on the sunset's rays, away, away.  
Hide in the parenthesis  
between fantasy and reality . . .  
Lost in the maze  
of the wonder found up under  
those lost forgotten days.

2. Memory gateway to the past,  
of things we knew would last — but we were wrong.  
As changes roared on down the pike,  
we were stuck on what to like — in a song.  
With the FM sounds a-blarin'  
no one was much carin' — what tomorrow might bring.  
We were so much then-&-there  
we didn't care — if we'd end up with nothing.

**[REPEAT REFRAIN]**

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

3. Guessin' at the lesson earned  
confessin' what we learned — was not a lot.  
Whatever was at stake,  
we still tried to take — more than we got.  
Now we reach for a closer star,  
not so sure of who we are — or what we're offering.  
Should we even dare partake  
of that same old mistake — all for nothing ?

**[REPEAT REFRAIN]**

**[REPEAT FIRST 2 LINES OF VERSE 1 . . .]** \*

**[END]**

Written: August 26-28, 2016 [G, M]

\* Repeat "you're there again !" in fading out  
reverberation