

Back to the lean years
back to the start
back to the memories
so deep in my heart

you know, sometimes I wondered
if i'd ever fly
on my back in the meadow
looking high in the sky

I went for the big dreams
I promised them all
each time I would stumble
each time I would fall

each time I would win one
no matter how small
I'd remember my dreams then
and try to stand tall

back to the lean years
the old neighborhood
the houses so much smaller
than I remember they could

through the eyes of a child then
they're just castles in the sand
the memory of what once was
coming back to me again

And i went for the big dreams
I promised them all
each time I would stumble
each time I would fall

each time I would win one
no matter how small
I'd remember my dreams then
and try to stand tall

I'd remember my dreams then

and try to stand tall