

Walking all alone, back in the park  
Whispering shadows of old trees like skeletons in the dark  
Hear them rustling in the autumn air  
And the moon high above the clouds I guess she doesn't care

Oh, when the shadows are falling, the future's moving wild  
And the tide of fate is changing, the spotlights are shining bright  
Well that's my life

Past the old playground, seems like it's rotten down  
Once I ranged here and all around  
If the trees could talk I would talk to them about memories  
But the memories are buried deep in the bark of the trees

And that's all right (Life on the edges)  
And that's my life (Upon the stage)  
And that's all right (Ear-blowing wedges)  
'Cause that's my life - that's my life

Back in the past, all in a daze  
The years went by and some dreams went too  
And the days they seem so far away  
I have a wife and kids at home and I think I know the way

30 Summers are gone now, 30 pages written in my book  
What if I could turn back time I think I wouldn't change things  
If I could