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Hang On To The Innocence

I still remember the chill in December
Our breath in the air as we walked
Long conversations, new revelations
Weaving and winding revealing our thoughts

Making our choices with confident voices
Desperately wanting what's real
Tangled connections, blind imperfections
Passionate feelings we couldn't conceal

And we swore that
We would always hang on to the innocence
And the pureness of heart won't be lost
But the world can be cruel in its ignorance
Is the wisdom we've gained worth the cost

Echoing after, rooms filled with laughter
Lace through illusions of time
Hopes for tomorrow swallow the sorrow
Thinking our future held reason and rhyme

All of your daring missions of caring
The dangerous borders you've crossed
Letters unopened speak the unspoken
Frozen in time in the new autumn frost

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And the pureness of heart won't be lost
But the world can be cruel in its ignorance
Is the wisdom we've gained worth the cost

Everything scatters like
Leaves in the autumn wind
Nothing else matters but
Knowing I'll see you again, and again, and again

And we swore that
We would always hang on to the innocence
And the pureness of heart won't be lost
But the world can be cruel in its ignorance
Is the wisdom we've gained worth the cost
Worth the cost, worth the cost