

Artist – Phill Amaani

Album – Damaged In Transit

Track 01, Title – White Lines

I been thinking about the playground
Where we said our first hellos
Your were making faces
I was playing tick tack toe

And we shared our four for a penny
Missing cracks upon the floors
But then as we grew older
We walked through separate doors

Those were easy days, Oh such easy days

Well many years have passed now
You're taking tablets by the score
And the presents your daddy brought you
Show the bruises you once wore

With the white lines getting longer
And one day turns into two
You're screaming at your monkeys
Through the hazy glaze of blue

Those were easy days, Oh such easy days
Those were easy days, Oh such easy days

Well I'm walking by your coat of oak
And my mind is in the playground
Well the monkeys and daddies bruises
Are lost in the crowded sound

Singing dancing laughing
And falling off the wall
Sharing all our secrets
Catching leaves in the fall

Those were easy days, Oh such easy days
Those were easy days, Oh such easy days