**The Time of Our Lives**

They say this is the time of our lives,

Nothing will ever feel the same,

You will live for years past this time,

Yet living turns to pain.

You’ll never get these days back they say,

Be careful what you do,

Don’t carry troubles down the road,

Bitter things won’t leave you,

The things you choose to take,

You’ll carry till you die,

You carry fears, you carry hate,

You carry spite and tears and lies,

But with you, you can choose to take,

Something sweeter still,

In these days,

The time of your life,

Choose to carry no ill will,

Choose to love,

Choose to forget the pains that you know now,

Even pain runs out,

The hottest hatred will turn cold,

But the kind things you say,

The ones you love,

Those things never will grow old.