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## A Way Back To Then

Reference number PT0722

Dancing in the backyard.  
Kool-aid moustache and butterfly wings.  
Hearing Andrea McArdle sing from the Hi-Fi in the den.  
I've been waiting my whole life to find a way back to then.

I aimed for the sky.  
A nine-year-old can see so far.  
I'll conquer the world and be a star, I'll do it all by the time I'm ten.  
I would know that confidence if I knew a way back to then.

So I bailed on my hometown and became a college theatre dork.  
I was eastbound and down, movin' to New York.  
So I crammed my life in a U Haul to find my part of it all.

But the mundane sets in.  
We play by the rules and plough through the days.  
The years take us miles away from the time we wondered when  
we'd find a way back to then.

And when you least expect, opportunity walks through the door.  
You suddenly connect with the thing that you forgot  
that you were looking for.

And there you are right in the middle of what you love  
with the craziest of company.  
You're having a kick-ass time  
and being who you wanted to be in this world.

You're that little girl with her wings unfurled flying again.  
Back in your backyard dancing.  
I found a way back to then.