

Sara Bareilles - Once Upon Another Time

Once upon another time

Somebody's hands who felt like mine
Turned the key and took a drive.....Was free

I recall the sun sank low
Buckley on the radio
Cigarette was burning slow.....So breathe

Just yellow lines and tire marks
Sun-kissed skin and handle bars
And where I stood was where I was.....To be

No enemies to call my own
No porch light on to pull me home
And where I was is beautiful.....Because I was free

Once upon another time
Before I knew which life was mine
Before I left the child behind.....Be

I saw myself in summer nights
And stars lit up like candle lights
I made my wish but mostly I.....Believed

And yellow lines and tire marks
Sun-kissed skin and handle bars
And where I stood was where I was.....To be

Once upon another time
Deciding nothing good in dying
So I would just keep on driving.....Because I was free

This song is about the transition from one part of your life to another. Remembering your childhood or past in general and letting it go because its in the past and change is inevitable. Sometimes we don't want to change or previous plans for our future change but change can be good.... just different.