
Basic arrangement and performance by Dan and Ken Durand

1. I always return to this Old Town
Some left, some stayed around.
Doesn't matter where I may be bound
I end back in this Old Town.

2. This is the town where I was raised
Warm summer nights, cold winter days
And walking the streets a feeling's raised
Of a safe and simpler day.

3. I cried when I first when to that school
Scraped my knee playing in that yard
Kissed the first girlfriend I ever had
I was just a lad.

(Bridge)
Those feelings, I thought they were gone
But turn around, they have held on.
It's so hard to bury the past, but then do I want to.
All that I am, follows from then.

4. The mountain out the front door
Snowcapped, I see it once more.
I climbed to the top of that tree
The branches are gone, the memories remain.

5. My two brothers and I, sometimes we'd fight
But underlying love kept it alright.
Mom and dad were simply always there
Of that there was no doubt.

(Bridge)
Those feelings, I thought they were gone
But turn around, they have held on.
It's so hard to bury the past, but then do I want to.
All that I am, follows from then.

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