How can one so young predict the future before it comes? And how can one so small
Really see the way the world should be
And yes, your time will come
You're not the only one, the only one.

Oh the world is much sweeter
Through the young lovers eyes
But always see our memories of fighting and lies
And the grass could be much greener
Through the young lovers eyes
But always believe that the older know what's right

And me, I'm just the same
I'll never change no matter what you say
And life could be much brighter, could be much nicer
If we all lived that way
And yes you'll write a song, we'll sing along out of key

Oh the world is much sweeter
Through the young lovers eyes
But always see our memories of fighting and lies
And the grass could be much greener
Through the young lovers eyes
But always believe that the older know what's right

And the songs could be sung
Through the young lovers eyes
We all know for a fight
And the songs could be sung through the young lovers hearts

And we know for a fact they'll be there after the□ start

And the stars will shine much brighter through the young lovers eyes

That only believes that they only know what's right