

You And I (when We Were Young)

Strawbs

I sometimes sit and think about
Our evenings in the firelight
You and I
When we were young
Laughing at the crazy-patterned shadows
That were dancing on the wall
Without a care
With time to spend
Hardly speaking
For hours on end
That was you and I
When we were young.

Walking hand in hand beside the river
At the weekends
You and I
When we were young
Children with their fishing nets were laughing
As they took their catches home
Caterpillars in paper bags
Knees tied up with dirty rags
That was you and I
When we were young.

Brushing through the fallen leaves
Together in the autumn
You and I
When we were young
Planning for the future
Without knowing what it held for us at all
The road to nowhere never climbs
We changed direction a dozen times
That was you and I
When we were young.