

## William Powers

### The Maccabees

There is love  
There is lust  
There is love fueled lust  
Little thing called trust  
Which I must not break, for you  
Forsaking all others but you

There are storms  
I must brave  
There are things I must do  
Things I must not do to break, for you  
Forsake all others for you

And I'll see you when you're older  
When we're older  
And I'll see you when you're older  
When we're older

Strong arms they held you to it  
That's what they are singing in the shadows  
There's all this nonsense in the dark

We may bend  
No doubt stretch  
Pull at the seams  
Of these four legged jeans  
For what is at stake  
I will not break, for you  
Forsake all others for you

And I'll see you when you're older  
When we're older  
And I'll see you when you're older  
When we're older

And in faith I left you to it  
That's what they sing in the shadows  
There's all this nonsense in the dark  
Left you in strong arms  
Two strong arms that held you through it  
And I blew it  
And I blew it

Now now now now now  
There's something in it  
Now now now now now  
We've grown up with it  
Now now now now now  
We know, if that's enough  
Then that's enough for now