

Forever Young

Beth Orton

My love, don't you sing for me?
My love, won't you sing for me?
Am I not your poetry?
Then why don't you sing for me?

In the coliseum
Madness and reason
Laid out with the weight of snow

Come back my love and see
Come and see what a mess
They made of this

Your eyes, they're as wide as stars
Your eyes, they're as wide as stars
Your blood is as black as tar
Ain't you beautiful, beautiful as you ever were

In the coliseum
Fighting and screaming
Weightless as the sound of snow
Come back my love and see
Come and see what a mess
They made of this

All I want, all I see
Where you are tonight
Won't you come find me

And we could go rolling, rolling, rolling my darling
Go rolling down that avenue
Go back in time, go back in time
Where the river runs wild

Our love'll be forever young
Our love will be forever young
Our love will be forever young
Beautiful as you ever are
Beautiful as you ever are
Beautiful as you ever are...