

It's Still Early

Deacon Blue

The rain had made
A map round where
We'd lay a while
That day late summer

No one saw us come
No one caught us
I guess we disappeared from view

Gone, to everybody else
And all the people said
They were much too young
Gone, but we know what we had
And no one understood that
It's still early

The sun has gone
Behind the trees
Too late for home
We'll stay till morning

If they saw us come
They'd imagine
How we'd disappear so soon

Gone, to everybody else
And all the people said
They were much too young
Gone, but we know what we had
And no one understood that
It's still early