

# While We're Young

Dinah Washington

Songs were meant to sing while we're young  
And every day is Spring, yeah, while we're young

None can refuse, time flies so fast  
Too dear to lose, yeah, and too sweet, yes, too sweet to last

Though it may be just for today  
Just share all our love we must while we may

So blue the skies, of sweet surprise  
Shines before our eyes while we're young