

# The Night Young

Dispatch

He knows no right who rolls that die for the one and only grail  
Down in front he yelled to the one who forgot that she had to fail

And with a stack of lies he put aside to sign at a later date  
Semper fi he said to I, and proceeded to take his place

Oh, my mind was cauterized, at least the bleeding done  
With eyes the colour of knives, he rolled up on the prodigal son

Said ma ma ma ma he stole your right, he should pay for what he  
done

She stood up quick as straight as a candle wick, said, "When you  
gonna learn, son?"

I know the world you see here, it's like poison  
You got pitfalls all along the way  
Don't be rash and ask the right questions  
Oh, think it out, oh, think it out

Was the night young? Yes sir  
So young, so young  
Was the night young? Yes sir  
So young, so young

One more life, stories high, 11 the cat she needs  
To have time to slow the air down below her belly breathes  
She says to her keeper, "Don't take me higher If you please"  
Little does he know, the height gives time and time gives her another reprieve

Who's to know the furl and flow of endings?  
Why do they always have to feel the same?  
But slowly and surely there is a mending  
Soon she be laughing now, oh, she laughing now

Was the night young? Yes sir  
So young, so young  
Was the night young? Yes sir  
So young, so young

Was the night young? Yes sir  
So young, so young  
Was the night young? Yes sir  
So young, so young  
Was the night young? Yes sir  
So young, so young  
Was the night young? Yes sir (Yes sir)  
So young (So young)

So young