

Young Ones

Gin Wigmore

Four wise [?] in a low light yard
Hang your head low
Hang your head low
Sun comes up in a back [?]
Keep it low, low
Keep it low, low

I thought of giving it up but
I thought of giving it up but

Life won't be what you ask, it'll bury you slowly to build you again
Fight for all that you have to be the survivor and dream that you had

Time stands still for the way to hill
Hang your head low
Hang your head low
Hell, man, please, let your rope sling free
Like a yo-yo
Like a yo-yo

I thought of giving it up but
I thought of giving it up but

Life won't be what you ask, it'll bury you slowly to build you again
Fight for all that you have to be the survivor and dream that you had
But life will be what you need, will be all you need if you give it that chance

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