

Youngblood

Glasvegas

Saying nothing seems the most heroic of words we can think to say

The ghost of you and me still haunting away

I still see your soft as sad eyes, vividly

Now it's that time we physically separate

Then you'll do it again Youngblood

It's part of growing up

Off the edge of the cliff goes the vehicle carrying something happy

Love is hard to grasp even when it's easy

Tangible one day, unrecognisable the next day

If you look a little more closely

Then you'll do it again Youngblood

It's part of growing up

Youngblood, remember me

Look up at love, don't be careless with my heart of a boy

Look down on love, baby

From you what it destroys and erases

You'll never know

If it comes or goes

So, don't become

Before you what's been done

Moments vanish in eternity, open arms shut that bit more tightly

Our spirits vice tightening ever so slightly

And I still see your soft as sad eyes, vividly

Now it's that time we physically separate

Then you'll do it again Youngblood

It's part of growing up