Young Lovers

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Let's have you show some grief For the fools let your hearts bleed For those who are lost in love Those who cry for a lover's lies Wipe the tears from your eyes Don't cry for love

Young Lovers suffer the pains of love

Underneath a winter's moon The end has come too soon And filled the world with pain In the night and in the day The pain won't go away Won't set us free from love

In a field of marble stones Lie one long dead lover's bones Forgotten, dead and gone Sorrow's tale is on her lips The icy blade where love once kissed The blood runs cold inside