

Forever Young

Janis Ian

Can you see the early morning chill
In the frost that covers this cold hill
Can you hear the high and lonesome sound
Of shovels striking ground

Can you feel the earth begin to move
As though judgment day had come too soon
Can you taste the earth upon her lips
Like one last lover's kiss

Can you hear the wind begin to howl
Too late, too late to turn back now
And the fiddle plays until it aches
And fills her resting place

Her memory haunts his heart
Her body burned its mark
Her soul has flown from his embrace
No more to fear the dark

Oh jealousy, where is your sting
Who knows the poison fruit you bring
But fools rush in where angels fear
And lose the love they hold most dear

We will watch him riding through the gates
To the prison cell that now awaits
He will never no more see the sun
And she will be forever young

He will never no more see the sun
And she will be forever young