

It's OK to Be Young / Gone

Joseph Arthur

She puts her dust under your fingers
And plays your strings
And moves with lust in the shadows
Of empty kings
She says, "You lack imagination"
You dream her there
She lifts your heart up like a candle
Burning near

It's ok to be young
Before long
You'll be gone
You'll be gone
It's ok to be gone
Before long
You'll be young
You'll be young

She's like the nighttime always bleeding
Into the light
And like the love you always need now
To be right
She says, "Give up now surrender"
With empty hands
You hold them up over your shoulder
As she commands

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She says, "You lack imagination" [x4]