

mighty die young

Joy Oladokun

Carry my load
Like you carry my songs
It's a long road
And I'm a little star drunk
Don't give me your roses
Just carry me home
When the spotlight grows cold
And the applause don't mean much

The mighty die young
Glitter in their eyes, smoke in their lungs
The mighty die young
Feathers in their hair, dust on their tongues

I wanna grow old
I'm not mighty, I've only just begun
The mighty die young

They say I'm too old
For Hollywood's shine
And maybe they're right
I've got a wrinkle in my smile, I wanna see it grow
They say I'm too kind
Maybe I'll keep that in mind, I've been robbed of my dignity
One too many times

The mighty die young
Glitter in their eyes, smoke in their lungs
The mighty die young
Feathers in their hair, dust on their tongues

I wanna grow old
I'm not mighty, I've only just begun
The mighty die young