

## What's keeping us young

Kevin Devine

Now you're in the mirror  
Sketched over me  
My curve of my smile  
And the cut of my teeth  
Gave me a mouth back  
With heat in my blood  
Courage to carry it  
I hope you gave me enough  
I learned from my mother  
Her heart is shattered but wide  
After all that shes been through  
She keeps yourself open  
To peace in your life  
She gave me her guts  
And the red in my hair  
The song spilling off my tongue  
Leaving me everywhere  
A framed family portrait  
Kids crouched in front  
They laugh loose and easy  
Faces open with love  
That's what we got now  
That's what's keeping us young  
Fighting off gravity  
Before it takes everyone