

Make your way to promised lands
Build your castles made of sand
Hold the water in your hands
For as long as you can, but
Yellow brick roads and pots of gold
Can leave a young man looking old
And turn a warm heart cold

For the brightest of gemstones
Can look dull without the sun
The sweetest of victories
Can taste bitter on your tongue
And the truest of love songs
Can sound hollow when they're sung
And the wisest words of age
Are lost upon the young

Sail away on distant seas
Climb the mountains and the trees
Search for diamonds on your knees
For as long as you please, but
Before your years have past
Find a home that's built to last
For the candle burns so fast

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The young boy
Always in search of a new toy
Shining and bright like a magpie
Scouring the hedgerow for treasure
Lost in the weeds and the weather
Fooled by wrappings and ring pulls
And destined to search forever

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