

Speak, I am listening  
Cry, watch me weep  
Well, hear me howl  
Play, I'll sing for you

You're lucky to be young  
With future in your form  
In every season songs fill up your lungs  
With violence through labor,  
Delivery (and all the melodies)

Speak, I will listen  
Speak love, speak love,  
Speak love, speak love, speak  
Speak love, speak love,  
Speak love, speak love, speak

Oh, you're lucky to be young  
The future's in your form  
In every season songs fill up your lungs  
From violence through labor,  
Delivery (and all the melodies)

Speak, I am listening  
Cry and watch me weep  
Well, oh, and hear me howl  
And play and I will sing for you

You're lucky to be young  
With future in your form  
In every season songs fill up your lungs  
From violence and labor, delivery

Unlucky to be young  
To start so near the end  
From sleeping in the waters  
To waking in the flames  
Oh, delivery