We Shall Wear Midnight

Steeleye Span

You made me older than my years I am young and barely grown And when I cry, I cry your tears For I have no life of my own Why don't you write me some candlelight And wear your heart of gold? And I will wear these Aching, heartbreaking years ''Til one day I shall wear midnight And if you should scream from your darkest dream And in a whisper you'll hear me call? And for a while I'll be sweet sixteen And I'll have no power at all Why don't you write me a moonlight night And wear your finest hour And I will wear these Aching, heartbreaking years Til one day I shall wear midnight I am young, you are old But not heartless and cold I am warm from the love that you have shown But you conjured me up From your hat full of dreams And you keep me in a world of your own Why don't you write me a guiding light And wear your heart's desire? And I will wear these Aching, heartbreaking years Why don't you write me a guiding light and wear your heart's de sire And I will wear these Aching, heartbreaking years, 'til one day I shall wear midnight And when you lay down on your final word It will be no comfort to me I have lived by the pen and I'll die by the sword When it's time to set me free Why don't you write me a gallant knight and wear your honour an d sword And I will wear these Aching, heartbreaking years, 'til one day I shall wear midnight One day I shall wear midnight 'Til one day we shall wear midnight