

Young And Impressionable

The Wild Reeds

I am still young and impressionable
I'll never get old
I will respond to the strings that you pull
I'm in your control
If you say so

He asked me if "objectify"
Was even a real word
I let some nervous laughter out
Hoping my sister hadn't heard
We hit the blind curve years ago
After I moved back home
That was when I took the pendulum
And watched it as it swung

I am still young and impressionable
I'll never get old
I will respond to the strings that you pull
I'm in your control
Well, if you say so

Well, I hate makin' this
But I'm gonna make one
To remember the things
That I do to have fun
By teasing and leaning on the people I love
Now those two remind me, I still have someone

Puzzling how disinterested
Many of us become
Where did I get so cynical?
Where has the magic gone?

Well, I am still young and impressionable
I'll never get old, never
I will respond to the strings that you pull
I'm in your control
If you say so