

Edge of Seventeen

The Wind and the Wave

Just like the white winged dove sings a song
Sounds like she's singin'
Whoo, baby, whoo, whoo
Just like the white winged dove sings a song
Sounds like she's singin'
Whoo, baby, whoo, whoo

And the days go by
Like a strand in the wind
In the web that is my own
I begin again
Said to my friend, baby
Nothin' else mattered
He was no more
Than a baby then
Well, he seemed broken hearted
Somethin' within him
But the moment
That I first laid
Eyes on him
All alone on the edge of seventeen

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Sounds like she's singin'
Whoo, baby, whoo, whoo
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Whoo, baby, whoo, whoo

Well, I went today
Maybe I will go again
Tomorrow, yeah, yeah
Well, the music there
Well it was hauntingly familiar
When I see you doin'
What I try to do for me
With their words of a poet
And a voice from a choir
And a melody
Nothin' else mattered

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The clouds never expect it
When it rains
But the sea changes colours
But the sea
Does not change
So with the slow graceful flow
Of age
I went forth with an age old
Desire to please

On the edge of seventeen

Oh...

Yeah, yeah

Just like the white winged dove sings a song
Sounds like she's singin'
Whoo, baby, whoo, whoo
Just like the white winged dove sings a song
Sounds like she's singin'
Whoo, baby, whoo, whoo

Well then suddenly
There was no one left standing
In the hall, yeah, yeah
In a flood of tears
That no one really ever heard fall at all
When I went searchin' for an answer
Up the stairs and down the hall
Not to find an answer
Just to hear the call
Of a nightbird singin'

Just like the white winged dove sings a song
Sounds like she's singin'
Whoo, baby, whoo, whoo
Just like the white winged dove sings a song
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Whoo, baby, whoo, whoo

Well, I hear you
In the morning
And I hear you
At nightfall
Sometime to be near you
Is to be unable to hear you
My love
I'm a few years older than you

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