

Young Heart

Tom Speight

Young heart
How can I convince you 'round
Your friends
That you're mine, not only for
The weekend?
'Cause there's no one like you out there
No one like you out there

In this spotlight
You're making everything seem all right

Never too late to start again
What if we just pretend?
The stolen kiss, the perfect storm
Walking up to your front door
My head, my heart is torn
What do I know anymore?

Young heart
Can you trace the lines across
My hand?
Follow everyone until you
Understand
This is how it's meant to be
There's no one like us out there

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