Young Again

Up Dharma Down

Walls of stripes, a nursery Slept my way to reality All I had was a love that was bad And survived, call it strategy Broke and loose by night time And a place at heaven's gate Holding on to me and my weak sanity Still, I wonder what I did right

Can't wait to be young again For a life lived with no regrets No heart isn't willing to start all over And play the part, of a lover who lives for the pain To be young again

She taught me how to read He snuck me out to keep me from crying Didn't know what I was looking for then Now all I want is to be home with them

Can't wait to be young again And be more than just a friend or a lover Why can't we play pretend That our love will never end and survive us

Can't wait to be young again Can't wait to be young again Can't wait to be young again

And learn about pain What I'm feeling Maybe then I'll never have to want to be young again