

# Adventures, You Dont Have to Cry Anymore

Well here I stand  
With an open mind  
Still unafraid, of the cards that fate has dealt me  
One by one, we burn our books and run  
Some for home, while others take the world and shake it  
You can stay here forever, and never see the sun  
You don't realise the price you're paying  
It's just that I can remember  
When your heart was young  
Don't you understand the song I'm singing  
When your heart was, when your heart was young  
The winter chill  
That surrounds your life,  
When you grow old and tired and worn  
You keep saying that you'll be coming  
But still you cling, to your mother's charms  
Don't take your time again to think  
You'll be sorry you didn't listen, listen!