

# NoMeansNo, Youth

Youth, I see  
In your heart the red blood flows  
Down like a river to the sea it goes  
Youth, I see  
Through all the trouble, the work and pain  
You laugh like a child in a warm spring rain  
Youth, I See

From the heavens the moon looks down  
And the lapping of the tide is the only sound  
The jungle lurks where the firelight fades  
The stars are swimming in a moonlit bay  
Women cry in their native tongue  
Singing of the days when they were young  
Hear the black eyed women pray  
For all their lovers who have sailed away  
On the altar the incense burns  
For all the men who will never return

Youth, I see  
Muscles ripple across your back  
As you grab the rope and hold it fast  
Youth, I see  
Laughing faces at the end of the day  
Hands that clap as the music plays  
Youth, I See

See the temple on the hill above  
A black bird circling a nesting dove

See the monks in their crimson robes  
Walking single file down a dusty road  
In the market the hawkers sing  
Of aromatic spice and copper rings  
Dice are thrown and rattling fall  
At the feet of the soldiers on er) ancient wall  
And the bones of those who climbed and died  
Lie gleaming in the sand on the other side

See all of them dream

Youth, I see  
A clear horizon the colour of lead  
The sea is green like a blanket spread  
Over thee  
On the sheltering shore the breezes sing  
But here the wind like a big bell rings  
Over thee

A white-haired King with a withered hand  
Bowed to the youth from a foreign land  
Behind the curtains a young girl sighed  
Basking in the light of his deep, blue eyes  
The King decreed that the youth should know  
All the secrets of his treasure trove  
But never again would he roam free  
From that kingdom he would never leave  
The young man looked, the young man learned  
And never to his home did he return

See all of them dream