

# Scott Walker, Only The Young

Only the young feel that love is a dream from which they'll never  
waken

Their world is an apple on a tree, just waiting to be shaken  
Only the young don't care what tomorrow may bring  
Today is a merry-go-round with a big brass ring

We both can't stay young as a morning in May  
A warm and sunny green time  
I'll hold you and love you every day  
There'll be no in-between time

Though years may go by, we'll look at each other and see  
The love lighting faces of only the young like you  
You and me

Though years may go by, we'll look at each other and see  
The love lighting faces of only the young  
Like you and me