

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