

Scout Niblett, Wolfie

We woke up late again
And walked into town
My hand held yours
But who was prouder to be with the other
I think it was me, I think it was me
I think it was me

I watched the film of you running away again
Out of the door into the field to be seen no more
The audience was left (...)

Where will you be when you're as old as me
Will you see me anymore
I wish you grabbed me by the hand
Years ago

Cause I would have come
And I would have sung
As we would have won

And wherever we'd end up we'd drink tea
We'd have a flask if we would go in now
As english as can be

Sometimes we'd visit your mom
And she get to know me
And she get to like me
And it'd all be good

And I'd love you forever
I know it to be true
Cause though we're not together
Love is never through
Doesn't I
It just goes on

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