

The Anniversary, To Never Die Young

I never thought I would fall over
My feet having pushed underground
But I fell down - yes over
I've been told that lovers shine brighter
I've traveled the darkest of roads
And nearing the end of this chapter the book explodes

Taking off in the dawn
I'll never die young
I can live to regret this
Others have loved the land
Those rings on your hands make the world come together
But it never does turn out right - on goes the fight

Back in my head - back in the back of my head
I'll never forget these songs
It's four am - all sounds have worn thin
The memories float along

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