

The Kingston Trio, When I Was Young

When I was young and dreams were new,
I loved a girl who looked like you.
I saw her face in mountains stream.
I lingered there and lost myself in dreams.

But we were young and tossed away
Our precious love along the way.
We parted strangers, thoughtless and free
And set our hearts to wandering aimlessly.

But looking back, somehow I see
How seldom love has come to me.
And I confess that now and then
I think of her remembering when

If I were young and dreams were new,
I'd love a girl who looked like you.
I'd hold her close if she'd agree
To love perhaps a boy who looked like me.

Oooooo---