

Belle And Sebastian, When We Were Very Young

I can see mountains
I can see sky
I sometimes wish that I was blind
To all the futures that we left behind

I walk on shaky ground
Nervous, I leave the house
In the dark before the dawn
A commuter with no place to run

I wish I could be content with the football scores
I wish I could be content with the daily chores
With my daily worship of the sublime

Last night, I was afraid
My head was locked in pain
I thought a person could go mad
No one can help you when it gets this bad

But I thought about your way
I had a picture of your face
I was wishing you the best
Sending you love with every tired breath

I wish I could be content with the football scores
I wish I could be content with my daily chores
With my daily worship of the sublime

When we were very young
We loved our selfish fun
We cared what people thought
About our selfish words

You could not tell us then
How much we wouldn't care
'Bout all the mindless trivia
Now we've got kids and dystopia

I wish I could be content with the football scores
I wish I could be content with my daily chores
With my daily worship of the sublime

I wish I could walk away from my scars and sores
I wish I could walk away from the 'No one gets me'
From my sense of envy
To the benign

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