

Constantines, Our Age

I was not up for saying grace
Hung up before a loving face
A table set with spinning plates
Only our age between us

You remember in the living
There was no real forgiving.
In every age a common bent
To wonder on our innocence

I was a hungry little one
A prodigal, a rising son
Hung up on my confusion
My age was all, all that I was

You remember the young living
There was no real forgiving
Every age coming back
Wonder on at our innocence

Make no mistake
Urge onward
Lessons learned
Live longer
Make no mistake
Urge onward
Lessons learned
Live longer

You remember the young living (urge onward)
There was no real forgiving (live longer)
Every age coming back (urge onward)
Wonder on at our innocence (live longer)

It's only our age