

# John Cafferty & The Beaver Brown Band, Tender

When the moon hung soft and low,  
Catchin' stardust in the light  
You held me closer and closer  
There was magic in the night

A sweet love song, a melody  
that I still can recall  
Two young hearts filled with dreams  
To walk away with it all

Whoa, whoa tender years  
Won't you wash away my tears  
How I wish you were here

Please don't go, tender years

A summer love, a beach romance  
Sought her kisses in the sand  
Two young hearts filled with fire  
Lost in never-neverland.

Whoa, whoa tender years  
Won't you wash away my tears  
How I wish you were here  
Please don't go, tender years