

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