

# Marc Almond, Youth

Youth has gone..  
I heard you say  
It doesn't matter anyway  
Don't hide the photos  
Or turn out lights  
I'm quite sure we've both seen funnier sites

Youth sleeps in a deep deep sleep  
Beauty is skin deep...

Youth has gone  
We're still young  
It's hard I know to believe  
That I was somebody's son  
The memories of what we once were  
The memories of what we both were

Youth sleeps in a deep deep sleep

Beauty is skin deep....

Youth has gone  
And don't think I don't cry  
We've let ourselves slip  
And now I asked myself why  
I'm on my own  
And don't think I really mind  
When after all the years have been fairly kind...

Youth sleeps in a deep deep sleep..  
Beauty is skin deep.

Sleep in a deep deep sleep  
Beauty is skin deep

Sleep  
Sleep