

# Matt Dusk, Precious Years

When love is young  
The tallest tree  
Is there to climb  
Is evergreen  
In summer fields we dream our dreams  
When love is young

When love is young  
The air is sweet  
Forbidden fruit is all we eat  
An august moon is your conceit  
When love is young

These are precious years  
Such intoxicating years  
When our innocence slowly comes undone  
Hearts are spilt on purest silk  
When love is young

[INSTRUMENTAL]

These are precious years  
Such intoxicating years  
When our innocence slowly comes undone  
Hearts are spilt on purest silk  
When love is young

When love is young  
The glass is full  
No empty chairs, no silent walls  
Like warriors, we conquer all  
When love is young

These are precious years  
Such intoxicating years  
When our innocence slowly comes undone  
Hearts are spilt on purest silk  
These precious years  
These precious years  
Never will grow old  
They are forever gold