

# Peach, 1965

Cast aside in record time,  
Our youth runs off like rain.  
And you looked so lovely standing in your wedding dress,  
That I was overcome.

Safe from time in black and white,  
Faces shine like wine laid down.  
And your voice was just like water in a crystal glass,  
And mine made castles fall.

Was it all you'd waited for?  
Cast your eyes to Southern skies,  
And say 'I can see again'...