

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'...