

# Starsailor, The Way Young Lovers Do

We strolled through fields  
All wet with rain.  
Back along the lane again.  
There in the sunshine,  
Of sweet summertime,  
the way, young lovers do.  
Kissed you on the lips once more,  
said goodbye to your front door  
in the nighttime.  
Lord it's the right time  
to feel the way, young lovers do.  
Then we sat on our own star  
and dreamed of the way that we were  
and the way that we wanted to be.  
Then we sat on our own star  
and dreamed of the way,  
I was for you and you were for me.  
Then we loved to dance the night away,  
turning to each other saying  
i love you, baby i love you.  
The way, young lovers do.

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lovers do, lovers do, do..