

Fountain of Youth

[Grant-Lee Phillips](#)

Brown doves on the wire, do they ever tire
Up in the eggshell sky
I know if it was me, wings a take you far
The burden of flight is ours Even that the sun in your eyes
Some things are hard to find
You could go the rest of your life
Til the fountain of youth runs dry Ever in pursuit of another clue
The sea in response is blue
Take a look around, have you any doubt
The heart is responding too Even that the sun in your eyes
Are some things are hard to find
And you could go the rest of your life
Til the fountain of youth runs dry Comes another freeze, all the barren trees
Under the eggshell sky
They may disappear, splendor of the years
Unknowable without tears Even that the sun in your eyes
Some things are hard to find
And you could go the rest of your life
Til the fountain of youth runs dry Til the fountain of youth runs dry
Til the fountain of youth runs dry
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