

Tender Years

John Cafferty & The Beaver Brown Band

When the moon hung soft and low,
 Catchin' stardust in the light
 You held me closer and closer
There was magic in the nightA sweet love song, a melody
 that I still can recall
 Two young hearts filled with dreams
To walk away with it allWhoa, whoa tender years
 Won't you wash away my tears
 How I wish you were here
Please don't go, tender yearsA summer love, a beach romance
 Sought her kisses in the sand
 Two young hearts filled with fire
Lost in never-neverland.Whoa, whoa tender years
 Won't you wash away my tears
 How I wish you were here
Please don't go, tender years

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