

# Younger Than We've Ever Been

[Kathryn Calder](#)

Dark clouds to-day  
Sleepless nights and shades  
In multiplying grays  
What can you do  
When ghosts become your own  
Guests that do not leave you alone  
Look around there's no one standing thereSteady, steady, steady the wheel  
I know we're heading for the ditch  
But I think we will be  
Ok, ok, steady me now  
My wooden hands grind into dust  
That settle like snow on us  
Younger than we've ever been  
Fields within fields  
Acres to the edge  
An acre for your bed  
Thinking of you  
Marking up your plans  
Making up what memories you have  
Look around there's no one left but usSteady, steady, steady the wheel  
I know we're heading for the ditch  
But I think we will be  
Ok, ok, steady me now  
My wooden hands grind into dust  
That settle like snow on us  
Younger than we've ever beenLook around there's no one left but us  
Steady, steady, steady the wheel  
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My wooden hands grind into dust  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.