

Never Die Young

James Taylor

We were ring-around-the-rosy children

They were circles around the sun

Never give up, never slow down

Never grow old, never ever die youngSynchronized with the rising moon

Even with the evening star

They were, true love written in stone

They were never alone, they were never that far apartAnd we who couldn't bear to believe they might make it

We got to close our eyes

Cut up our losses into doable doses

Ration our tears and sighsYou could see them on the street on a Saturday night

Everyone used to run them down

They're a little too sweet, they're a little too tight

Not enough tough for this townCouldn't touch them with a ten-foot pole

No, it didn't seem to rattle at all

They were glued together body and soul

That much more with their backs up against the wallOh, hold them up, hold them up

Never do let them fall

Pray to the dust and the rust and the ruin

That names us and claims us and shames us allI guess it had to happen someday soon

Wasn't nothing to hold them down

They would rise from among us like a big balloon

Take the sky, and forsake the groundOh, yes, other hearts were broken

Yeah other dreams ran dry

But our golden ones sail on sail on

To another land beneath another sky

oh

Let other hearts be broken

Let other dreams run dry

Let our golden one sail on sail on

To another land beneath another skyBeneath another skyHold them up

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