

Young

Flowers

Willow, don't you weep for me
I am young and carefree
And though you're stuck, as you can see
I've got no roots to bind me
I will never tire of this
If I do, please bury me beside you
Couldn't ever tire of this
If I do, I'll come and weep beside you
Willow, don't you weep for me
I am young and happy
And though you're lonely, as you see
I've got somebody with me
I will never tire of this
If I do, please bury me beside you
Couldn't ever tire of this
If I do, I'll come and weep beside you
Oh, I am never
Oh, I am never
Oh, I am never growing older
Oh, I am never
Oh, no I'm never
Oh, I am never growing old
I will never tire of this
If I do, please bury me beside you
Couldn't ever tire of this
I couldn't ever tire of this.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>