

# 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.

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