Only the Young

Nancy Wilson

Only the young feel that love is a dream
From which they'll never waken
Their world is an apple on a tree
Just waiting to be shakenAnd only the young don't care
What tomorrow may bring
Today is a merry-go-round
With a big brass springWe both can't stay young as a morning in May
A warm and sunny green time
I'll hold you and love you every day
There'll be no in-between timeThough years may go by
We'll look at each other and see
The love lighted faces of only the young
Like you and me

Songwriters
FISHER/AHLERTPublished by
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