Youth

Collective Soul

And you said We would be golden When we grow old And you said We'd never be broken When we grow oldBut if a river Can dry to dust I guess, the angels We learn to trust Can fly awayAnd like a mountain Can lose it's peak I now know The heart can change Its needs quietlyAnd you said We'd never be parted When we grow old And you said I'll see you in Heaven When we grow oldBut if a river Can dry to dust I guess, the angels We learn to trust Can fly awayAnd like a mountain Can lose it's peak I now know The heart can change Its needs quietlyAnd so goodbye Come tomorrow Goodbye, come tomorrow Goodbye, goodbyeYeah, goodbye Come tomorrow Goodbye, come tomorrow Goodbye, goodbyeAnd you said We would be golden When we grow old

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