

# Never Die Young

James Taylor

We were ring-around-the-rosey children  
They were circles around the sun  
Never give up, never slow down  
Never grow old, never ever die young Synchronized 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 apart And 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 sighs You 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  
They're not enough tough for this tough town We couldn't touch them with a ten-foot pole  
Oh No, it didn't seem to rattle at all  
They were fused together body and soul  
That much more with their backs up against the wall Oh, hold them up, hold them up  
Never do let them fall  
Prey to the dust and the rust and the ruin  
That names us and claims us and shames us all I guess it had to happen someday soon  
There wasn't nothing to hold them down  
They would rise from among us like a big balloon  
Take the sky, and forsake the ground Oh, yes, other hearts were broken  
And I know other dreams ran dry  
But our golden ones sail on and on  
To another land beneath another sky  
oh  
Let other hearts be broken  
Let other dreams run dry  
Just let us own golden one sail and on  
To another land beneath another sky Beneath another sky Hold them on

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