

Young Love

Coheed and Cambria

Four AM, blank T.V. screen
Inside voice, the need to scream
The boards they creak, the wood it moans
These walls could share the things they know
Oh, I had to let you go
Leave you alone, this broken home
You gave us so much
You believed in us, and we broke your trust
We leave for the coast
In the wrong hands
You where bruised, disposed
Oh, please try and understand
It was young love, learning its place
Running away
Goodnight moon, goodnight earth
This picture screams a thousand words
This portrait shows an unhappy man
Who did all he could, all he can
You gave us so much
You believed in us, and we broke your trust
We leave for the coast
In the wrong hands
You where bruised, disposed
Oh, please try and understand
It was young love, learning its place
Running away
A-way
Running away
A-way
Running away
A-way
Running away

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