

# Young

## Vallis Alps

Look back  
To when midnights broke their sleep  
Awake in our memories  
Of when we would make believe

Collide  
Colors of the masquerade  
Watch as they fall away  
Faceless under faces made

And weeks went by but felt like hours  
Spring would lie in summer showers  
In my hair were winter flowers

And weeks went by but felt like hours  
Seasons multiplying powers  
That I found in winter flowers

Turn back  
I see rivers beyond the line  
Ancient roads in broken design  
Angels running thru our minds

Look up  
Your city's built on marble floors  
Neon lights in the falling snow  
Those night back in Tokyo

And we said  
This has only just begun  
In the end  
Time forever favors the young

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