

# Young as the Morning, Old as the Sea

## Passenger

I wanna lay by a lake in Norway, I  
I wanna walk through Swedish fields of green  
I wanna see the forests of Finland, I  
I wanna sail on a boat on the Baltic sea I wanna feel the Russian winter, I  
I wanna go to my Polish grandmother's home  
I wanna see Hungarian lanterns, I  
I wanna walk on the road that leads to Rome I wanna be free as the winds that blow past me  
Clear as the air that I breath  
To be young as the morning  
And old as the sea I wanna lose myself in the Scottish highlands, the  
West coast of Ireland, the  
Cornish breeze I wanna rest my bones in the Spanish sunshine, the  
Italian coastline is calling me  
To be free as the birds that fly past me  
Light as the fish in the sea  
To be wise as the mountains  
And tall as the trees And I wanna be sunny and bright as a sunrise  
Happy and full as the moon  
I'm fleeting like fireworks fading too soon

Songwriters

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