Dripping Faucet

Catch 22

That dripping faucet is killing me but I can't move
I'm still asleep and thinking of those dreamy hollow nights
Who were they to say what was wrong or right?
We knew we had something then, what it's like to be young
What it's like to have something so strong?
What it's like to be, what it's like to be, what it's like?So go ahead and ask me how long I can keep this up
Oh yeah, I thought forever, divine was I inside and out
Imagination and creative wealth
But all the time just a stranger to myself, what it's like to be young
What it's like to have something so strong?
What it's like to be, what it's like to be, what it's like?Divine am I inside and out
Good all the time, just a stranger to myself
Divine am I inside and out
Good all the time, just a stranger to myselfSo innocent, so confident, a sugar coated essence
Kissed by a grain of salt, regression to ignorance
Sounds like bliss to me but I'm looking back
This time I'll find my own, I've played this tune so many times
I know I'll find my way back home, what it's like to be young
What it's like to have something so strong?
What it's like to be, what it's like to be, what it's like?

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