Youth

Shamir

Show me your glowing honor
My shining knight
Blind me with valor and honor
Shaded from the wicked nightMy eyes seem to deceive me
But my heart knows the truthWe wish that blithe behavior
Was left in our, our youth
But we, we have no clueCharm on crude as you do
That your horns are picking up
I know the game you're playing
No more cat and mouseWe wish that blithe behavior
Was something we can choose
And was left in our, our youth
But we, we have no clue
Was left in our, our youth
But we, we have no clueYouth, youth, youth, youth, youth
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
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Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in our
Wish we left it in ourOh youth
Oh youth
Oh youth
Oh youth
Oh youth
Oh youth
Oh youth
Oh youth

Songwriters
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