

Fruit

Llama

Well, you never know what the day may bring
?Cause tonight I'm dancing for the spring
What springs from your heart?
What rolls from the tip of your tongue?
First it blossoms then it falls as fruit for the young
The fruit for the young, yeahBut there's no time to waste
For there are songs we haven't sung
And none but us can taste
All the sweetness of the fruit for the youngCan you show me what darkness means
By opening my eyes I hook into this scene
And those who've gone before us are seen again
In the sparkle in the eyes of the children
Of those who once led the fruit of the dead
For the young, for the youngThere's no time to waste
For there are songs we haven't sung
And none but us can taste
All the sweetness of fruit for the youngWell, you never know what the day may bring
?Cause tonight I'm dancing for the spring
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