

Hard to Tell

Young Galaxy

For you I am gangster
A poison in a well
A body worn from fighting wars
It may be hard to tell I was a girl of blush and vigour
And my youth I left with summer Bring me back to your first home
And marry me under its trees
Our pain we leave behind us
And our fortunes come in threes
Like a husk I shed at winter's end
I step outside this shell
My skin is new and shining
It may be hard to tell I was a sailor grooved with tattooed blue
And I've crossed the sea for you Bring me back to your first home
And marry me under its trees
Our pain we leave behind us
And our fortunes come in threes
Bring me back to your first home
And marry me under its trees
Our pain we leave behind us
And our fortunes come in threes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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