Precious Years

Matt Dusk

When love is young
The tallest tree
Is there to climb
Is evergreen
In summer fields we dream our dreams
When love is young
When love is young
The air is sweet
Forbidden fruit is all we eat
An August moon is your conceit
When love is young
These are precious years
Such intoxicating years
When our innocence slowly comes undone
Hearts are spilt on purest silk
When love is young
These are precious years
Such intoxicating years
When our innocence slowly comes undone
Hearts are spilt on purest silk
When love is young
When love is young
The glass is full
No empty chairs, no silent walls
Like warriors, we conquer all
When love is young
These are precious years
Such intoxicating years
When our innocence slowly comes undone
Hearts are spilt on purest silk
These precious years
These precious years
Never will grow old
They are forever gold

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