

In the End

The Stills

Dream, chasing
You followed the sun across
Mountains and oceans and cities
And small towns Stopped in, some place
They're glad they've met you
Their hearts are now with you
In joy, and pain Young and plain
Young and plain
Young and plain
It's your day You're on your own again Pause for a photograph
You're so good looking
You'll turn all the men into boys
But just don't get married Think of resting
I'm glad I've met you
My heart is now with you in joy
And pain

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