

Young Again (Instrumental)

The Classic Crime

We never get it on the first time

We never get it right

So we wander through the desert under cover of night

Looking for a fire that can bring us to life

seen a lot of bad in a short time,

so weve lived in spite

yeah, we boarded all the doors to the good outside

but you only get as old as the callous on your soul, your soul

and if you let the darkness grow,

you will get hungry for more

until it consumes allOh, to be young again

To be confident and charming and believe it never ends

Oh, to be young again

I want to feel like I am closer to the start than to the endIve been walking on a fine line

Between wrong and right

And its taken me to places I knew better to go

Put on a lot of faces at the theatre shows

Behind the curtain I am not a nice guy

I live with spite

And my bitterness compounded by the kids in the crowd

So innocent and open as they sing it out loud

as old as the callous on your soul, your soul

and if you let the darkness grow,

you will get hungry for more

until it consumes allOh, to be young again

To be confident and charming and believe it never ends

Oh, to be young again

I want to feel like I am closer to the start than to the endTheres nothing you can do to stop from aging

All you have is this day

Every thought is a blessing

Every breath that you take

Everything outside of right now is illusory

Its not real

The past, the future, they dont exist.

All you have is now

Is this enough for you?Oh, to be young again

To be confident and charming and believe it never ends

Oh, to be young again

I want to feel like I am closer to the start than to the end

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