The Young and Beautiful

Ivory Hours

The young and beautiful
They go out at night
To shed their innocence
To feel aliveThe old and cynical
They lie awake
Rehashing memories
And tired mistakesYou want your soul to be saved, today
You want your soul tooThe young and beautiful
They're all the same
Prone to apathy
And childish gamesThe old and cynical
They're all the same
Slow to marry change
And quick to blameYou want your soul to be saved, today
You want your soul too

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

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