Too Old to Die Young

Timber Timbre

These signs of natural disasters
Predictions of a brutal force
In case you're thinking of escaping
Before you wake, I'll take your horseNo incantation now will save us
Now that we're too old to die young
You may not look inside my mind anymore
But always standard time takes overI'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up nowMy eunuch on your mystic parkway
I kept my eyes and arms bereft
Our garden would not grow by flash light
I kept so quiet I went deafI'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all upI'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up now
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up nowYou may not look inside my mind anymore
Now you may leave my arms of moss
And it's time we burned our bridges down
So I know I won't come creeping to your crossI'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up now
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up now

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