

Young Love

Cold Harbour

These summer nights are starting to fade,
winter months are coming and are here to stay.
Look me in the eyes and tell me this is real
because I know in my heart plagued with regret.
There is nothing that will make my heart heal.
Re-birth of the old oak tree, will you ever need me?

These summer nights are starting to fade,
winter months are coming and are here to stay.
That sinking feeling won't go away
that my heart can't meet you halfway,
meet you halfway.

You have the key, set me free.
You have the key, unlock it with me.
Young love set me free, young love consume me.
Young love set me free, young love consume me.
Young love set me free.