

## Stay Gold, Ponyboy

The Get Up Kids

This is the closest  
To this friend that I've been  
I hope you find it  
On greener ground and bluer skies

I hope you don't think less of me  
If I'm cold  
I don't want to watch you go  
I'll cry  
Until I can't see the whites of your eyes  
For two more years (two more years)  
We'll be  
Old enough to know better  
Young enough to pretend  
This is the last of my letters

I hope you find my home  
And I hope you're the first one in  
I know it won't be the same  
I'll be there if you need anything  
At all you want to be  
Run around the world with me  
State your distance but  
It's not a million miles away

If this is what will really make you happy  
Then I'll say  
We'll be  
Old enough to know better,  
Young enough to pretend  
This is the last of my letters  
Until I see you again