

# Winter of Our Youth

Bastille

"So the question is, why doesn't he grow up  
Why does he still behave as a child  
How can we help him get rid of these  
leftovers from childish behavior"

This is the winter of our youth  
Oh but I'm not there yet  
I've got nostalgia running through me  
And I don't like it

Oh my, my, my, my  
Now I can almost taste it, taste it  
But I, just hope we didn't waste it

I know the winter's getting colder  
But why, just cause we're a little older do  
I relive it, I relive it  
Oh, I'm peddling backwards  
Even if I'm peddling alone  
Can't help it  
I relive it, I relive it, oh

It's 4AM here comes the fear  
I'm not prepared yet  
And when we pick over the past we glorify it

Oh my, my, my, my  
I hope I wasn't wasted, wasted  
I hope I didn't drink it away

I know the winter's getting colder  
But why, just cause we're a little older do  
I relive it, I relive it  
Oh, I'm peddling backwards  
Even if I'm peddling alone  
Can't help it  
I relive it, I relive it, oh

I let myself bathe in the past for way, way, way too long  
And now it seems that I've drunk too much to give you  
what you want

I know the winter's getting colder  
But why, just cause we're a little older do  
I relive it, I relive it  
Oh, I'm peddling backwards  
Even if I'm peddling alone  
Can't help it  
I relive it, I relive it, oh

Can't help it  
I relive it, I relive it, oh  
Can't help it  
I relive it, I relive it, oh  
I'm peddling backwards  
Even if I'm peddling alone  
Can't help it

I relive it, I relive it, oh