

# We Were Young

Charlotte Church

We were young  
We had plans  
That we wrote  
On the back of our hands  
So the ink could wash off  
If we found that the plans had to stop

In the spring,  
In the night  
I would hide  
And give you  
Such a fright  
When I jumped  
From behind  
Our couch  
We spent months  
Trying to buy  
And you held me so tightly  
That I couldn't breathe  
And you whispered assurance  
That you'd never leave  
And we talked through the night  
Of what we could achieve  
We were young

There were times  
When I felt  
That there just  
Couldn't be anyone else  
In the world  
But ourselves  
And then times  
When we put each other  
Through hell

And I lay all the blame I could find onto you  
'Cause nearly nothing of what you had said was the truth  
And our only excuse was the one we had used  
We were young

I don't wanna leave, but I'll go now  
No matter how hard I'll rub you, you won't come out  
My blues hit your browns by the door  
And I could hit the floor  
But the plan on my palm says I'm leaving

We had burnt  
All the songs  
That we thought  
Could make us millions  
And the time  
That was left  
Meant we only had  
Seconds to live

And I cried to my family and cried to my friends  
And I promised my people that this was the end

But the thing that hurts most is I won't kiss you again  
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