

# I Was Always Young

Don McLean

I was always young  
The pictures mean so much now  
Photos of those friends that we knew  
Who said they'd keep in touch  
But they never called us much  
I've held up pretty well  
While my looks have gone to hell  
But what's really strange  
Is how little you have changed

I've grown old missing you  
Grown old stuck in the past  
The future must have stopped somewhere  
Or maybe it was never there  
But I've grown old at last

You were always young  
Your picture stayed so faithful  
I never saw those friends that we knew  
They called out of the blue  
They asked how they could reach you  
They said they're doing very well  
While our friendship went to hell  
But I couldn't bear to say  
That I've missed you every day

I've grown old missing you  
Grown old stuck in the past  
The future must have stopped somewhere  
Or maybe it was never there  
But I've grown old at last

Your picture never speaks  
It never gets much clearer  
When magnified it never brings you nearer  
Through all those empty years  
Watermarked with tears  
It's held up very well  
While my life has gone to hell  
But what's really strange  
Is how little I have changed

I've grown old missing you  
Grown old stuck in the past  
The future must have stopped somewhere  
Or maybe it was never there  
But I've grown old at last