

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