

Fifteen

Foy Vance

When you're only fifteen
How can you know what hurt means?
When I saw that look in your eyes, ran out into the cold night
Stole a car just to sleep inside

I realize when you're fifteen
You surely know what love means
And when that gets taken aside and replaced with nothing but fighting
You'll know what hurt means alright

I did not know where to go
And then you showed up like a rainbow
But I got much more than a pot of gold
I got a mate for my soul, babe
A mate for my soul

We were only fifteen
Trying to work out what it means
To want someone by your side for the rest of your life
And yet not over butterflies

Before I met you at fifteen
Back in nineteen-sixty
I was always on the run, unsure of what to run from
Or where I'd be when morning would come

I did not know where to go
Then you showed up like a rainbow
But you brought me much more than a pot of gold
I got a mate for my soul
A mate for my soul
A mate for my soul
Baby, you were made for my soul