Young Love (Cesta ke štěstí)

Hana Zagorová

Young love is a well of endless happiness Yong love is a stander at new born spring Its fragile and rare And needs gentle care To keep it from sun taking wind

Young love is a well of new and unknown joys Young love is lifes greatest sounds of youthful bliss Its precious like gold To have and to hope And sing with the first and the kiss, sweet kiss

Ive known young love like you Now its glory And all its joy as wonder When it is shared by two Its a story

And that you realize fairy tale

Well, young loves an endless well of happiness If its not to dry out, it needs tender care And as we grow out, its still our stood hold A treasure to guard and to share, always share

Ive known young love like you Now its glory And all its joy as wonder When it is shared by two Its a story And that you realize fairy tale

Well, young loves an endless well of happiness If its not to dry out, it needs tender care And as we grow out, its still our stood hold

A treasure to guard and to share, always share