

Young Love (Cesta ke štěstí)

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Young love is a well of endless happiness
Young 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

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