

## Younger Than America

Idlewild

I'm sick of blowing all this smoke out  
Trying hard to feel doubt  
My book dropped to the ground  
At the part where the frontiers are all pulled down  
But they couldn't and they wouldn't have  
They couldn't and they shouldn't have  
But they could and they would have  
I inherited a nation  
And a language all worn out  
And wallowed by the windows  
At a rambling house at the edge of  
What I couldn't have  
I couldn't and I shouldn't have  
I could and I should have  
Someday we'll find a heaven  
Full of the good and freedom  
Of somewhere younger than America  
Born in what we can hope to have  
Through the north woods  
We stand out of this slow motion town  
Through the willows and the aspens  
Cos you've been weighed down  
Full of what  
You couldn't have  
You couldn't and you shouldn't have  
You could and you should have  
Someday we'll find a heaven  
Full of the good and freedom  
Of somewhere younger than America  
Born in what we can hope  
And from the first edition  
Of East of Eden  
You find a version of America  
Born in what we can hope to have  
Someday we'll find a heaven  
Full of the good and freedom  
Of somewhere younger than America  
Born in what we can hope