

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