

Postcards From A Young Man

Manic Street Preachers

I don't believe in absolutes anymore
I'm quite prepared to admit I was wrong
This life it sucks your principles away
You have to fight against it every single day

These are the postcards from a young man
They may never be written or posted again
These are the postcards from a young man
They may never be written or posted again

It is like so many other things
As distant as your former sins
So sad and lonely and so derelict
As the optimism that we once shared

These are the postcards from a young man
They may never be written or posted again
These are the postcards from a young man
They may never be written or posted again

I'll send you postcards every single day
Just to prove I still exist
This world will not impose its will
I will not give up and I will not give in
And I will not give up and I will not give in

I won't betray your confidence
I won't pretend my way was lost
This world will not impose its will
I will not give up and I will not give in