

## Only The Young

Nancy Wilson

Only the young feel that love is a dream  
From which they'll never waken  
Their world is an apple on a tree  
Just waiting to be shaken  
And only the young don't care  
What tomorrow may bring  
Today is a merry-go-round  
With a big brass spring  
We both can't stay young as a morning in May  
A warm and sunny green time  
I'll hold you and love you every day  
There'll be no in-between time  
Though years may go by  
We'll look at each other and see  
The love lighted faces of only the young  
Like you and me