

Stay Young

Okkervil River

Young, stay young, stay strong and get on with it; gone way gone, one day it's all gone and you're all done.

All my friends are running to their own corners, the hurters and the haters and the faders and the mourners. The world goes to its work and it is not gentle, in what it breaks you down into. All my friends are looking in life, and it's a long, long, long, long, lonely time. I said that when you met me I was just dying. I said it to no one. I said it in silence.

Young, stay young. Face dawn, all talk and quick. Stunned, stay stunned, mind blown, and your jaw drops, and all these hateful people judging and hand-wringing. Oh, lord, why don't you bury me in all they call sinning? Open up your heart, show me the place where love is missing. How long have you been missing love?

I see all creation pulsing and divided up between it. Now you have to lay me down because my head is spinning.

Try, try hard to drop fear and to drop your guard. Off, off of love, off drugs. Just feel it in your blood.

And I call to all my friends: all the cracked-cassette-tape-thrillers, all the hand-inside-the-tillers, and the hundred-dollar-billers, standing by the stone that was rejected by the builders, there was drinking at the bar, they carried from the burning building.

Never let it be said daddy wasn't willing. Well I know you miss him, girl I've lost the edges off the earth, you make it wider. When I see your crying, don't you know it's killing me?

Now climb, climb up. Way up to see the sun. One, one draw. One life. One love. You've only got one.

And young, stay young girl. Get tough. Get on with it. Young, stay young. It's a heartbreak; step with it; stay young.