

Where Is This Dream Of Your Youth

Strawbs

Wake up one day, you're left alone
From now on you're on your own
The sands of time are running low
You'll have nothing left to show
The months slip by and change to years
Soon the twilight gloom appears
And then one day before you know
You'll have nothing left to show.

Where is this dream of your youth?

The pictures on the walls are shaking
They can hear the storm a-breaking
Storms may come and storms may go
You'll have nothing left to show
The buildings all around are crumbling
They can hear the earth a-rumbling
Buildings come and buildings go
You'll have nothing left to show

Tomorrow brings another dawn
It might be better from now on
Before too long that day will go
You'll have nothing left to show
You'll have nothing left to show
You'll have nothing left to show
You'll have nothing left to show.

Where is this dream of your youth?