

## 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.

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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  
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