

## Our Age

The Constantines

I was not up for saying grace  
Hung up before a loving face  
A table set with spinning plates  
Only our age between us

You remember in the living  
There was no real forgiving.  
In every age a common bent  
To wonder on our innocence

I was a hungry little one  
A prodigal, a rising son  
Hung up on my confusion  
My age was all, all that I was

You remember the young living  
There was no real forgiving  
Every age coming back  
Wonder on at our innocence

Make no mistake  
Urge onward  
Lessons learned  
Live longer  
Make no mistake  
Urge onward  
Lessons learned  
Live longer

You remember the young living (urge onward)  
There was no real forgiving (live longer)  
Every age coming back (urge onward)  
Wonder on at our innocence (live longer)

It's only our age