

Stay Gold, Ponyboy

The Get Up Kids

This is the closest
To this friend that I've been
I hope you find it
On greener ground and bluer skies

I hope you don't think less of me
If I'm cold
I don't want to watch you go
I'll cry
Until I can't see the whites of your eyes
For two more years (two more years)
We'll be
Old enough to know better
Young enough to pretend
This is the last of my letters

I hope you find my home
And I hope you're the first one in
I know it won't be the same
I'll be there if you need anything
At all you want to be
Run around the world with me
State your distance but
It's not a million miles away

If this is what will really make you happy
Then I'll say
We'll be
Old enough to know better,
Young enough to pretend
This is the last of my letters
Until I see you again