

William Powers

The Maccabees

There is love
There is lust
There is love fueled lust
Little thing called trust
Which I must not break, for you
Forsaking all others but you

There are storms
I must brave
There are things I must do
Things I must not do to break, for you
Forsake all others for you

And I'll see you when you're older
When we're older
And I'll see you when you're older
When we're older

Strong arms they held you to it
That's what they are singing in the shadows
There's all this nonsense in the dark

We may bend
No doubt stretch
Pull at the seams
Of these four legged jeans
For what is at stake
I will not break, for you
Forsake all others for you

And I'll see you when you're older
When we're older
And I'll see you when you're older
When we're older

And in faith I left you to it
That's what they sing in the shadows
There's all this nonsense in the dark
Left you in strong arms
Two strong arms that held you through it
And I blew it
And I blew it

Now now now now now
There's something in it
Now now now now now
We've grown up with it
Now now now now now
We know, if that's enough
Then that's enough for now