

# Too Old To Die Young

Timber Timbre

These signs of natural disasters  
Predictions of a brutal force  
In case you're thinking of escaping  
Before you wake, I'll take your horse

No incantation now will save us  
Now that we're too old to die young  
You may not look inside my mind anymore  
But always standard time takes over

I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up now

My eunuch on your mystic parkway  
I kept my eyes and arms bereft  
Our garden would not grow by flash light  
I kept so quiet I went deaf

I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up

I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up now  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up now

You may not look inside my mind anymore  
Now you may leave my arms of moss  
And it's time we burned our bridges down  
So I know I won't come creeping to your cross

I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up now  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up  
I'm givin' it, givin' it, givin' it givin' it all up now