

# The Way Young Lovers Do

Van Morrison

1. We strolled through fields all wet with rain  
And back along the lane again  
There in the sunshine, in the sweet summertime  
The way that young lovers do

2. I kissed you on the lips once more  
And we said goodbye at your front door  
In the nighttime, yeah that's the right time  
To feel the way that young lovers do

R: Then we sat on our own star and dreamed  
Of the way that we were and the way that we wanted to be  
Then we sat on our own star and dreamed  
Of the way that I was for you and you were for me

3. And then we danced the night away  
And turn into each other and say  
I love you, I love you  
The way that young lovers do

R: Then we sat...

Lovers do, lovers do, doot doot do-be-do