

Adventures, You Dont Have to Cry Anymore

Well here I stand
With an open mind
Still unafraid, of the cards that fate has dealt me
One by one, we burn our books and run
Some for home, while others take the world and shake it
You can stay here forever, and never see the sun
You don't realise the price you're paying
It's just that I can remember
When your heart was young
Don't you understand the song I'm singing
When your heart was, when your heart was young
The winter chill
That surrounds your life,
When you grow old and tired and worn
You keep saying that you'll be coming
But still you cling, to your mother's charms
Don't take your time again to think
You'll be sorry you didn't listen, listen!