

# Scout Niblett, Wolfie

We woke up late again  
And walked into town  
My hand held yours  
But who was prouder to be with the other  
I think it was me, I think it was me  
I think it was me

I watched the film of you running away again  
Out of the door into the field to be seen no more  
The audience was left (...)

Where will you be when you're as old as me  
Will you see me anymore  
I wish you grabbed me by the hand  
Years ago

Cause I would have come  
And I would have sung  
As we would have won

And wherever we'd end up we'd drink tea  
We'd have a flask if we would go in now  
As english as can be

Sometimes we'd visit your mom  
And she get to know me  
And she get to like me  
And it'd all be good

And I'd love you forever  
I know it to be true  
Cause though we're not together  
Love is never through  
Doesn't I  
It just goes on

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