Marc Almond

Do you remember Those hazy amber days We were but children Having the time of our lives We had no regard, no respect A floor was a bed And a bed held the mysteries of life They had to end But so soon? And to sit in the dark Of my lonely room Made it all seem so cruelly real Say no goodbyes, no regrets For the things that we said How we said That we only wanted an answer To our dreams We wanted an answer to our dreams Ignorance is bliss When adulthood we can resist To embrace the years with grace What a waste What a waste The fun we had The fun we'll have Reckless immaturity For stars we are And stars we'll be Just you and me For stars we are And stars we'll be Just you and me