

# The Way Young Lovers Do

Maria McKee

We stroll through fields wet with rain  
Then outside along the lane in the sunshine  
The sweet, sweet summertime  
The way that young lovers do  
I kiss you on the lips once more  
Then set back outside the door in the night time  
Oh that's the right time  
To feel the way that young lovers do

Then we sat on our own star and dreamed  
'Bout the way that we were  
And the way that we wanted to be  
Then we sat on our own star and dreamed  
'Bout the way that I was for you  
And you were for me  
Then we danced the night away  
Turn to each other and say, "I love you, oh how I love  
you"  
The way that young lovers do

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