

When the night is young in the land I'm from  
The seasons ghost away  
The starts at night obscured by light  
Can still lead me though this

Don't know where I want to be  
But I'm glad that you're with me  
And all I know is it'd be easy to leave

And in my mind I can't see the street  
Where you and I will live  
You still can't see the stars at night  
But were not primitive

Don't know where I want to be  
Oh but I'm glad that you're with me  
And all I know is it'd be easy to leave