

Only the Young

Tony Bennett

Only the young feel that love is a dream
From which they'll never waken
Their world is an apple on a tree
Just waiting to be shaken

And only the young
Don't care what tomorrow may bring
Today is a merry-go-round
With a big, brass ring

We both can stay young as a morning in May
A warm and sunny green time
I'll hold you and love you every day
They'll be no in between time

Though years may go by
We'll look at each other and see
The love lighted faces of only the young
Like you and me