Walls of stripes, a nursery
Slept my way to reality
All I had was a love that was bad
And survived, call it strategy
Broke and loose by night time
And a place at heaven's gate
Holding on to me and my weak sanity
Still, I wonder what I did right

Can't wait to be young again

For a life lived with no regrets

No heart isn't willing to start all over

And play the part, of a lover who lives for the pain

To be young again

She taught me how to read

He snuck me out to keep me from crying

Didn't know what I was looking for then

Now all I want is to be home with them

Can't wait to be young again
And be more than just a friend or a lover
Why can't we play pretend
That our love will never end and survive us

Can't wait to be young again Can't wait to be young again Can't wait to be young again

And learn about pain What I'm feeling Maybe then I'll never have to want to be young again