

## Creed

# "Young Grow Old"

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He said he's falling to pieces  
Fighting the boy and the man  
Over his shoulder there was freedom  
But consciousness has tied his hands  
Embodied youth was his distinction  
Now inhibition's in demand  
So driven by his fear of weakness  
That's his key to understand  
So far in a distant land  
There's a fight between boy and man  
See the light through the open door  
Sit and watch as the young grow old  
Trading places in the circle  
Turn the glass, spill the sand  
They say that time can make the difference  
But age doesn't make you a man

So far in a distant land  
There's a fight between boy and man  
See the light through the open door  
Sit and watch as the young grow old  
So young but overblown  
So young but overblown  
So young but overblown  
Take a look now, see the boy is weakened  
Watch him fade, watch him fade away  
Take a bow and the boy is defeated  
Is this the way, this the way?  
So far in a distant land  
There's a fight between boy and man  
See the light through the open door  
Sit and watch as the young grow old

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