

## Dennis Deyoung

### "Youngest Man Alive"

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I recall us sneaking across the tracks  
We were young at heart  
And our minds were filled with ease  
We read the writings on the walls there  
And we laughed at all the silly things they said  
We figured it had something to do with politics  
About how wanting everything is not a crime  
Now our fathers are coming out here to get us  
And they will bring us home  
And they will be angry at us at best

You were making me feel  
Like the youngest man alive  
Can't someone write a book about it?  
I'm the youngest man alive  
Now morning is here  
And we've said our first goodbye

I recall us sneaking across the tracks  
We must have talked about this  
A million times or more  
I still remember the words that you whispered  
You said we will fall, no matter what we do  
There will be no understanding  
'Cause we stole this love and we didn't even ask  
Now our fathers are coming out here to get us  
And they will bring us home  
And they will be angry at us at best

You were making me feel  
Like the youngest man alive  
Can't someone write a book about it?  
I'm the youngest man alive  
Now morning is here  
And we've said our first goodbye

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