

Deportees "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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