

## **Bride**

### **"Young love"**

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Roxanne doesn't think she's pretty enough  
She sits staring up at the sky  
Dreams about a life that could be  
She throws her diary into the sea

It becomes a very long summer  
The careless nights of fantasy are over  
When you see her she's white as a ghost  
She misses the sun on her face the most

Young love, kiss him goodbye  
Young love, don't you cry  
Young love, it's no lie  
There is love before the day you die

She feels her life has fallen apart  
I tried to tell her the world has a bulletproof heart  
Sometimes the past is hard to escape  
When the future is bent out of shape  
At the church, she knelt to pray  
Sweet lord Jesus, give me the strength  
She cried his name  
She cried his name

Roxanne doesn't think she's pretty enough  
She sits staring up at the sky  
She wears a cross around her neck  
Got the words at her fingertips

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