

# Llama "Fruit"

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Well, you never know what the day may bring  
?Cause tonight I'm dancing for the spring  
What springs from your heart?  
What rolls from the tip of your tongue?  
First it blossoms then it falls as fruit for the young  
The fruit for the young, yeah

But there's no time to waste  
For there are songs we haven't sung  
And none but us can taste  
All the sweetness of the fruit for the young

Can you show me what darkness means  
By opening my eyes I hook into this scene  
And those who've gone before us are seen again  
In the sparkle in the eyes of the children  
Of those who once led the fruit of the dead  
For the young, for the young

There's no time to waste  
For there are songs we haven't sung  
And none but us can taste  
All the sweetness of fruit for the young

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The fruit for the young  
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