

## Loney, Dear "Young Hearts"

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Our music sounds,  
The heart's beat behind the waves  
And there's where you should tell him  
how you feel  
And it's hard to be here  
And it's hard to be you  
If you only  
If you only  
Could take something away

Our people, why  
Do you think they run away from you?  
You think you are the worst of kinds  
Just because you long so much more  
And I started to hurt myself  
And in the dark times  
In the dark times  
The symphony Los Angeles  
It's so sad  
It's so sad

Naa--  
Oh---

I must have been dreaming  
I must have been dreaming

With you, you, you  
I can try, I can try to be low, low, low  
with what I do, what I do  
And you, you, you in my ears,  
in my ears I've been told, told, told, to be low  
And it had to be music first in my ears,  
in my ears I've been told, told, told  
to be low, to be low,  
I've been told

Ooh--

