

Sykes

"Scrapbook Of Our Youth"

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I remember petrol rainbows in puddles on the
pavement,
Phone calls with crazy girls but we never knew what
they meant,
The playground crazes that dictate the playground
labels,
And the scent of crayons, sandwich crumbs on
classroom tables

This is the scrapbook of our youth (I tried to change),
Throughout your life, your only truth (But I only stayed
the same),
All will stay though all have gone (That's when people
would say),
It's just the end of chapter one (I'm not strong enough
anyway)...

Green dawns, damp lawns, goalposts and grass-
stained football boots,
Going through the flower-beds and tearing out the
roots,
Tapes, cinnamon, duvets, smoky rooms and key-ring
chains,
Bomb-blasts, shattered glass, firework scented
November rain...

This is the scrapbook of our youth (I tried to change),
Throughout your life, your only truth (But I only stayed
the same),
All will stay though all have gone (That's when people
would say),
It's just the end of chapter one (I'm not strong enough
anyway)...

They tried to break me but I'm through,
Leave them behind for something new,
And everything's about to change,
I never dreamt I'd feel this strange...

So strange

This is the scrapbook of our youth (I tried to change),

Throughout your life, your only truth (But I only stayed
the same),
All will stay though all have gone (That's when people
would say),
It's just the end of chapter one (I'm not strong enough
anyway)...

On the dunes of Formby
Heirs to the sky of a new-born century
We were all together
We are all together still
In the sunlight

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