

Youth Lagoon

"17"

Visit "[17](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rowing the campground up by the lake where we
swam.
We were hunting for snakes,
But we couldn't find them.
Surrounded by nothing,
But the nothing's surrounded by us.
But it's just me in my room,
With my eyes shut.
When I was seventeen,
My mother said to me
"Don't stop imagining. The day that you do is the day
that you die."
Now I pull a wanton carriage,
Instead of the horses, grazing along.
I was having fun.
We were all having fun.
My brain kicking faster than I can,
But not fast enough.
Who is there to talk to
That won't lock me up?
At least God doesn't judge me by the thoughts that I
find,
The snakes I couldn't find,
I don't want to find.
When I was seventeen,
My mother said to me
"Don't stop imagining. The day that you do is the day
that you die."
Now I pull a wanton carriage,
Instead of the horses, grazing along.
I was having fun.
We were all having fun.

Visit [Youth Lagoon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.