

Lynx

"Young Blood"

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Young blood
Stick it out
Face or palms to the sun
Run through the muck for you
Fill your bucket from the river
Oh love
Pick it up
I got your back and front and sides
These are the hands and minds of a giver

Ooh ooh ooh
Young blood
Ooh ooh ooh
Young Blood

She opened her arms
Her arms to the world
The world
Bent down to remind her
To open her ears
Her ears
To the sound
The sound of the song that would define her
She opened her eyes
Her eyes
To the gaze
Of the face of the stranger who helped her
No longer held captive
A captive
To the race
He erased the chains that compelled her

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