

Luke Lalonde ''Grand''

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Yea

Wouldn't even said if it was gone All that we had are young Spit out, dried off, done

Yea Wouldn't give a shit, it's dead for long All of the human songs Spit out, dried off, done

There was an half a cup, you couldn't have enough Young lover flowing on up above It wasn't big enough, it wasn't built on love You went fast to the beat of this To the beat of this

I wish this was something I could teach you I wish there was some way I could reach you

It's sad to sing But I'll never get a chance to say The world is old But when we're here we're young and then gone for good Gone for good We will never get a chance to sing Our own Rhythymnals, gone away

Yea Wouldn't even said if it was gone All that we had are young Spit out, dried off, done

Yea Wouldn't give a shit, it's dead for long All of the human songs Spit out, dried off, done

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It's sad to sing But I'll never get a chance to say The world is old But when we're here we're young and then gone for good We're gone for good And we'll never get a chance to sing Our own Rhythymnals, most gone away

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