

Youth

Shamir

Show me your glowing honor
My shining knight
Blind me with valor and honor
Shaded from the wicked night
My eyes seem to deceive me
But my heart knows the truth
We wish that blithe behavior
Was left in our, our youth
But we, we have no clue
Charm on crude as you do
That your horns are picking up
I know the game you're playing
No more cat and mouse
We wish that blithe behavior
Was something we can choose
And was left in our, our youth
But we, we have no clue
Was left in our, our youth
But we, we have no clue
Wish we left it in our... Oh youth!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>