

Winter of Our Youth

Bastille

So the question is, why doesn't he grow up?
Why does he still behave as a child?
How can we help him get rid of these leftovers from childish behavior? This is the winter of our
youth

Oh but I'm not there yet
I've got nostalgia running through me
And I don't like it Oh my, my, my, my
Now I can almost taste it, taste it
But I, just hope we didn't waste it away I know the winter's getting colder
But why, just cause we're a little older,
do I relive it, I relive it all?

I'm peddling backwards
Even if I'm peddling alone
Can't help it
I relive it, I relive it all
It's 4AM, here comes the fear
I'm not prepared yet
And when we pick over the past
We glorify it Oh my, my, my, my
I hope I wasn't wasted, wasted
And I hope I didn't drink it away I know the winter's getting colder
But why, just cause we're a little older,
Do I relive it, I relive it all?

I'm peddling backwards
Even if I'm peddling alone
Can't help it
I relive it, I relive it all I let myself bathe in the past for way, way, way too long
And now it seems that I've drunk too much to give you what you want
I know the winter's getting colder
But why, just cause we're a little older,
Do I relive it, I relive it all?

I'm peddling backwards
Even if I'm peddling alone
Can't help it
I relive it, I relive it all Can't help it
I relive it, I relive it all
Can't help it
I relive it, I relive it all
I'm peddling backwards
Even if I'm peddling alone
Can't help it
I relive it, I relive it all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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