

Creed - Young Grow Old

Tom: C Intro:

Play 2x

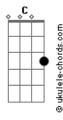
2nd time

He said he's falling to pieces Fighting the boy and the man Over his shoulder there was freedom But consciousness has tied his hands Embodied youth was his distinction Now inhibition's in demand

So driven by his fear of weakness That's his key to understand

So far in a distant land There's a fight between boy and man See the light through the open door Sit and watch as the young grow old

Acordes



Trading places in the circle Turn the glass, spill the sand They say that time can make the difference But age doesn't make you a man

So far in a distant land There's a fight between boy and man See the light through the open door Sit and watch as the young grow old

So young but overblown So young but overblown So young but overblown

Take a look now, see the boy is weakened Watch him fade, watch him fade away Take a bow and the boy is defeated Is this the way, this the way?

So far in a distant land There's a fight between boy and man See the light through the open door Sit and watch as the young grow old