Scout Niblett, Where Are You?

We woke up late again
And walked into town
My hand held yours
But who was prouder to be with the other
I think it was me, I think it was me
I think it was me

I watched the film of you running away again Out of the door into the field to be seen no more The audience was left (...)

Where will you be when you're as old as me Will you see me anymore I wish you grabbed me by the hand Years ago

Cause I would have come And I would have sung As we would have won

And wherever we'd end up we'd drink tea We'd have a flask if we would go in now As english as can be

Sometimes we'd visit your mom And she get to know me And she get to like me And it'd all be good

And I'd love you forever I know it to be true Cause though we're not together Love is never through Doesn't I It just goes on

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