

## Too Young To Understand

Words and Music © Abi Moore (MCPS- PRS)

Would you believe in you and me?  
And everything I'd do for you?  
Would you know, without being told,  
Just what I would go through for you?  
What difference would it make  
What would it really change  
If I ever got it through to you?  
I don't know without being told  
Just how much I can tell you

Every time I try, I'm wondering why  
But I think I love you  
On my own advice, I realise  
You're not ready for my love

But who am I to say? What am I but a child?  
I've got so much left to learn, my opinions won't be heard  
I'm too young to understand

The truth, you learn, takes time to burn  
But I've learned so much, so fast  
Never expected you to accept it  
I know it's way beyond your grasp  
I want to show all I know  
And how much I have grown (for you)  
But do I teach you or shall I leave you  
To learn it on your own?

Can you understand the Promised Land  
Lies beneath these grains of sand?  
And if we strive, we'll arrive  
Come, I'll take you by the hand

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