

## **GROW OLD WITH ME**

Twenty years, it's been twenty years  
Since I asked would you grow old with me?  
And if someone, anyone had said we have only twenty years  
Would you still have chosen to grow old with me?

As the day begins and the mist clears  
I ask once more, would you grow old with me?  
If I fall, fall sleep now  
Would you keep our memories close and grow old with me?

I feel your hand, my end draws near  
Remember you said yes to grow old with me  
Carry on laughing and take every opportunity  
Knowing you grow old with me

For I shall still live in you  
For however long, you grow old with me  
At the blossom of spring and the first snowfall  
I shall ask again, will you grow old with me?