

Ode To The Aged

*We live and we die and we never know why we have been here
We play and we pray but we can't really say what the meaning is
And where is the glory you thought you would make?
And where is the bounty you thought you could take with you?*

*Your name is a story of wisdom and worry from being here
And maybe you're sorry you spent so much time at the quarry
For where is the glory you thought you would make?
And where is the bounty you thought you could take with you?*

*But who can say it shouldn't be that way?
And who can have it any other way*

*I once had a dream I was King you were Queen of the Roses
We'd laugh and we'd cry and we'd let time go by and not notice
But Time took us both along with him
And left just the passing petals of burning youth*

*But who can say it shouldn't be that way?
And who can have it any other way*