

Older

I remember when I was three
A young boy, with a head full of dreams
I remember my first day of school
I missed my mom, but I played it cool
Long summer days, scabs on my knees
I loved hanging out by the maple tree

I remember when I was thirteen
Great times, that shaped the man that I'd be
Friday nights, with Chris and Jon
Life was easy, days seemed so long
There's an innocence to life back then
Sometimes it seems, it'll never be like that again

I'm getting older everything's changing
Time flies, as I'm rearranging
My life, my time, my purpose and my dreams
I know I'm where, I'm supposed to be

I'm getting older the leaves keep changing
Life moves forward as I'm aging
My time is short, compared to eternity
I know I'm where, God wants me to be

I remember when I was eighteen
I fell in love, I met the girl of my dreams
Many nights in each other's arms
So young, we didn't mean anybody harm
A little reckless, but we made it through
So much time together, everything was new

I remember when I was thirty-three
Three daughters, and a wife that still loved me
Precious moments, try to make them last
Life is short, time goes by so fast
I'm not measured by what I own
But how I love and give, I'll reap what I sow

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I'll do the best, with what I've been given
My heart's content, with the life I'm living
So much responsibility
You can always count on me
I will not let you down
A storm will not blow me around

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