

## Older Chests

Damien Rice

Older chests reveal themselves  
Like a crack in a wall  
Starting small, and grow in time  
And we always seem to need the help  
Of someone else  
To mend that shelf  
Too many books  
Read me your favourite line

Papa went to other lands  
And he found someone who understands  
The ticking, and the western man's need to cry  
He came back the other day, you know  
Some things in life may change  
And some things  
They stay the same

Like time, there's always time  
On my mind  
So pass me by, I'll be fine  
Just give me time

Older gents sit on the fence  
With their cap in hand  
Looking grand  
They watch their city change  
Children scream, or so it seems,  
Louder than before  
Out of doors, and into stores with bigger names  
Mama tried to wash their faces  
But these kids they lost their graces  
And daddy lost at the races too many times

She broke down the other day, yeah you know  
Some things in life may change  
But some things they stay the same

Like time, there's always time  
On my mind  
So pass me by, I'll be fine  
Just give me time  
Time, there's always time  
On my mind  
Pass me by, I'll be fine  
Just give me time