

The Older We Get

Hothouse Flowers

As a child touching age we think that its so
That life love and everything is easy to know
The old, they can't reach us,
Their ways are not ours
Though the furrowed our futures
Our freedom they bore

The older we get the further we see
The more we mean to each other
The more you mean to me

I believe in these people
I believe in this age
Though I hear about torment in lifes lonely page
Yet still we walk strong
Well remember we're free
For the truth we are given
For what we believe

The older we get the further we see
The more we mean to each other
The more you mean to me

I have searched out the answers
To the mysteries the laws
Though I still find barriers
Yet still I would fall
But I struggle on
The truth that I seek
But I must remain strong
For the lonely the weak the weak the old

The older we get the further we see
The more we mean to each other
The more you mean to me