

Naomi

Ralph McTell

Age has made her frail
I'm scared to take her in my arms
But there's an understanding now
And a peace behind the eyes
And age is for complaining
But you won't hear much from me
Growing old with Naomi

Now I recall the first time
I took her in my arms
At times I was unfaithful
She said: "no future in the past"
So we don't talk about it
She keeps a gentle edge on me
I don't mind growing old with Naomi

She wasn't all I wanted
But she's all I'll ever need
Oh, a rich man always wants some more
And I was rich indeed
A rich man and a poor fool
Yet it turned out right for me
How lucky can you get?
Growing old with Naomi

The kids today, they think that they've
Discovered everything
But me and her, well we'd done it all
Without a wedding ring
Sometimes things remind us
And she's smiling back at me
It ain't hard growing old with Naomi

She wasn't all I wanted
But she's all I'll ever need
Oh, a rich man and a poor fool
And I was rich indeed
I never thought her beautiful
But I do now, 'cause I see
I'm getting wiser
Growing old with Naomi

Oh, the place is kind of quiet now
The kids have all left home
We'd like to see more of them
But we're grateful when they call
And in the quietness afterwards
She comes and sits by me
Make me feel like a man
Growing old with Naomi