

When You Grow Old

Smoke Fairies

When you grow old
Will you remember my name?
Or even my face
The way it was then

And when you're up
Late at night in your chair
Will you remember my kisses
Or the colour of my hair?

Or will I fade
Like the years gone by
'Til my name means nothing?
You've lost it deep inside

Sometimes I wonder
If you will take a wife
If you could stay with her
For the rest of your life

But people like me
We're not the marrying kind
But who will hold us
When we reach our time?