Linda Ronstadt And Ann Savoy "Too Old To Die Young"

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If life is like a candle bright Then death must be the wind You can close your window tight And it still comes blowing in

So I will climb the highest hill And I'll watch the rising sun And pray that I won't feel the chill 'Til I'm too old to die young

Let me watch my children grow
To see what they become
Lord, don't let that cold wind blow
'Til I'm too old to die young

I have had some real good friends I thought would never die But all I've got that's left of them Are these teardrops in my eye

Let me watch my children grow
To see what they become
Lord, don't let that cold wind blow
'Til I'm too old to die young
Lord, don't let that cold wind blow
'Til I'm too old to die young

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