

Matthew Mayfield

"Grow Old With You"

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My hands at your sides
Your hands wrapped closely around a hope for you and
I
That's one more reason why I can't let you go

My heart was broke before
Your heart came boldly through the door
In through the storm
And for that I'll give you my life and love restored

So hold me while we're here, girl
'Cause we may not be next year
But how lovely to grow old with you
Grow old with you.

I've made up my mind
Ain't no way I could ever deny
That you love me and in time
I may be gone, but I'll never leave your side

So hold me while we're here, girl
'Cause we may not be next year
But how lovely to grow old with you
Grow old with you
Grow old with you
Grow old with you
Grow old with you

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