Moe Bandy "Till I'm Too Old to Die Young"

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If life is like a candle bright, death must be the wind You can close your window tight and it still comes flowing in

So I will climb the highest hill and watch the rising sun And I pray that I don?t feel the chill till I?m too old to die young

Let me watch my children grow to see what they become

Oh Lord, don?t let that cold wind blow till I?m too old to die young

Now I have had some dear sweet friends I thought would never die

Now the only thing that?s left of them is the teardrops in my eyes

If I could have one wish today and know it would be done

Well, I would say everyone could stay till they?re too old to die young

Let me watch my children grow to see what they become

Oh Lord, don?t let that cold wind blow till I?m too old to die young

Let me watch my children grow to see what they become

Oh Lord, don?t let that cold wind blow till I?m too old to die young

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