

Pam Tillis

"Which Five Years"

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Another birthday, another candle,
Sometimes it's hard to handle
The sight of twenty-five
Is it me or do the years just fly

And all my friends say
You don't look it
They smile and tell me I shouldn't let it get to me
Ah, but it gets to me that it gets to me

And I know that the cold hard truth these days
Is that everybody lies about their age
Just four or five years, there's nothing to it
But I'm the one who lived through it.

So Which Five Years would I lose
Which lessons would I choose to have to learn again
I wonder
Just to seem a little younger
Which memories, which loves
Which friends would I give up
And not want back for
All the laughter, all the tears
Tell me Which Five Years

Now there's been times when, there were some
things
If I had a time machine, I'd of done 'em
differently
Oh but now I see that I just can't see
What to blame and what to credit
There's just no way you can edit the shadow from
the shine
You see it's all so perfectly intertwined
And I've come to the point where I've faced the
fact
That it all adds up and I won't subtract
Not a single minute, not a single hour
If I had the power

Which Five Years would I lose
Which lessons would I choose to have to learn again

I wonder
Just to seem a little younger
Which memories, which loves
Which friends would I give up
And not trade back for
All the laughter, all the tears
Now tell me Which Five Years
Which memories, which loves
Which friends would I give up
And not trade back for
All the laughter, all the tears
Now tell me Which Five Years?

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