

Martyn John

"Ballad Of An Elder Woman"

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Now woman, don't you feel sad when you see your life
go round

And you realise you've been drinking all of your years
like wine?

You're gambling with time and you know you just can't
win

But still you feel that somehow you've just got to keep
on trying

And woman, it's your heart I hear crying

Now the young man by your side is your husband, or so
you say

In reality, he's a link with a past you just can't replace

You tell the world you're happy when you're lying in his
arms

Oh, but his youth has made you hate to see his face

And woman, it's your heart I see crying

Now you're standing like some tree, oh, and the
blossom has blown away

And the last leaf has gone crumbling tumbling towards
the ground

You have nothing to teach me, just have nothing at all
to say

Except to keep on telling me about all the happiness
that you do think you have found

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