Many years have passed, it seems And now I am all alone I've sent the children far away To some obscure unknown

It's so sad, so sad

Close another door
Listen to my eyes
Close another door
You're much too old to work
So won't you run away?

When I was young, I used to say That age won't bother me The life I had was very sad It all went out to see

So so sad, so sad

Close another door
Listen to my eyes
Close another door
You're much too old to work
So won't you run away?

And though the sun is in outside The rain is in my hair Now all my life is mystified My home is there in my chair

So so sad, so sad

Close another door
Listen to my eyes
Close another door
You're much too old to work
So won't you run away?

Let me go, send me flowers
And put me on a plane
I've paid before
So I've been told atleast I'm alive

Fly me young, fly
And get me up
I been working so, so very hard