

## Old Man Of 17

Bob Welch

Old man of 17, walkin' down the road  
Your years go by like words  
Notes in the Book of Souls  
Young man of 21  
I guess it ain't your style  
'Cause you found the legend lied  
But did it with a smile

Yeah you're lookin' for a revelation  
You're dancing in the dark  
Deep inside your eyes  
Deep inside your heart  
Yeah but soon you got to face the angels  
Just as naked as you came  
Yeah the mystery is simple  
Just this: you're born to reign

Old man of 31, you feel like your time is gone  
There is so much that's hard  
But beautiful to come  
Young man of 34  
Twisting in the wind  
Everything that you thought you knew  
You'll have to think again

I can see an angel coming  
And he might be dressed in black  
'Cause in the vicious month when the tide has turned  
It's too late to go back  
Ah but soon you got to face the angels  
Just as naked as you came  
The mystery is simple justice  
You're born to reign