So many times I am thinking about the days I will be 65 The road is so long and it's hard to survive It's not easy, but we all get by

Will I remember the words of this song Will I still be able to write And will I be happy and maybe wise Whenever I'm 65

It's only a dream with no answer at all
The one who's to know's father time
I'm sure, when I'm old I'll remember the early days

And we all will remember

Late in September, on rainy days

Granddad and we were walking

He did the talking, we played the games

Those happy days together

I wished they were here again

And we all will remember

Late in September, on rainy days

Will I be loved 'till the end of my time Or will I be lonely and blue Will you be there, just to say goodnight Whenever I'm 65

It's only a dream with no answer at all
The one who's to know's father time
I'm sure, when I'm old I'll remember the early days

And we all will remember
Late in September, on rainy days
Granddad and we were walking
He did the talking, we played the games
Those happy days together
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