As an old man I'm a young man
'Cause I've not been old for long
And before these trembling waters settle
I'll have flown the pond

So I don't mean to be morbid Or a bit too on the nose But I'd like to share a few things That I've learned along the road

What you'll find chasing dreams Is the finish line recedes And the riddle stays a riddle Oh the humor's bittersweet

All nature does is dance So when you dance you're in accord Look no further than the feeling That it gives you for reward

Reward Reward

Simple things
Hard to learn
Fire is hot
Burn, burn, burn

Simple truth
Hard to see
Not what you want
But what you need

Mm hmm

I've been a sleepwalker, a cheap talker
A sly grin, a discreet offer
I've held steady for a gaze
I've led a lover through a maze

Thrown bottles at the wall When someone forgot to call I've done all the things a wild heart will do I will do

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