

## Old Age

E^ST

I'm too old for my skin  
I'm too aged for my burns  
Everything that lies within  
The outside never shows

'Cause I'm a young blood  
With an old heart  
And eyes that see more than they should  
I'd die of old age  
If I could

The time just seems to go so fast  
At times it feels like I'm not real  
I think I'm living in the past  
'Cause the future has no appeal

'Cause I'm a young blood  
With an old heart  
And eyes that see more than they should  
I'd die of old age  
If I could

Oh would you tell me, dear  
Where do I go from here?  
Oh, would you tell me, dear  
Where do I go from here?  
Oh, would you tell me, dear  
Where do I go from here?  
Where do I go from here?

'Cause I'm a young blood  
With an old heart  
And eyes that see more than they should  
'Cause I'm a young blood  
With an old heart  
And eyes that see more than they should  
I'd die of old age  
If I could