

The Good Old Days

Ron Pope

When the babies are grown up
And they move so far away
To live their lives, only call sometimes, we'll learn to be OK
But one day we'll long for the chaos of this crowded, messy house
'Cause the good old days are happening right now

I will remember you walking towards me in that dress
Long after I've forgotten my own name
As every other thing about me cracks and fades away
The way I love you stays and stays and stays

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I used to carry you twenty blocks home on my back
Late nights when your shoes would hurt your feet
Seems a thousand lives ago, but the memory's just as sweet
And you kept me safe from much worse things than glass out in the street

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May I get to wake beside you twenty thousand mornings more
May the only thing that we don't have enough of soon be born
May we live to love each other even more than we do now somehow

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'Cause the good old days are happening right now
Yes, the good old days are happening right now