You're Aging Well

Dar Williams

Why is it that as we grow older and stronger
The road signs point us adrift and make us afraid
Saying, 'You never can win'
'Watch your back', 'Where's your husband?'
I don't like the signs that the signmakers madeSo I'm going to steal out with my paint and brushes
I'll change the directions, I'll hit every street
It's the Tinseltown scandal, the robin hood vandal
She goes out and steals the king's English
And in the morning you wake up and the signs point to youThey say, "I'm so glad that you finally made it here
You thought nobody cared but I did, I could tell
And this is your year and it always starts here
And oh, you're aging well"Well I know a woman with a collection of sticks
She could fight back the hundreds of voices she heard
She could poke at the greed, she could fend off her need
And with anger she found she could pound every wordBut one voice got through, caught her up by surprise
It said, "Don't hold us back we're the story you tell"
And no sooner than spoken, a spell had been broken
And the voices before her were trumpets and tympani
Violins, basses and woodwinds and cellos, singing"We're so glad that you finally made it here
You thought nobody cared, but we did, we could tell
And now you'll dance through the days while the orchestra plays
And oh, you're aging well"Now when I was fifteen, oh I knew it was over
The road to enchantment was not mine to take
'Cause lower calf, upper arm should be half what they are
I was breaking the laws that the signmakers madeAnd all I could eat was the poisonous apple
And that's not a story I was meant to survive
I was all out of choices but the woman of voices
She turned round the corner with music around her
She gave me the language that keeps me alive, she said"I'm so glad that you finally made it here
With the things you know now, that only time could tell
Looking back, seeing far, landing right where we are
And oh, you're aging, oh and I am aging oh, aren't we aging well?"

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