I Had a Song for the Ages

Starflyer 59

Oh youth, is wasted on the young. Ive been hearing this lately rolling off my tongue. So, my ground is in the past, so listen up closely: This could be my last.

Does it matter what my age is, Lord? Am I the dust from the swept up floor? I had a song for the ages, forgotten in the pages.

Come here. Ive got something to say. If you've heard it already, you can go out and play. So, Ill look you in the eyes. So, now youre all near me; theres no need to cry.

Does it matter what my age is, Lord? Am I the dust from the swept up floor? I had a song for the ages, forgotten in the pages.

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