

# Songs to Aging Children Come

[Joni Mitchell](#)

Through the windless wells of wonder  
By the throbbing light machine  
In a tea leaf trance or under  
Orders from the king and queen Songs to aging children come  
Aging children, I am one People hurry by so quickly  
Don't they hear the melodies  
In the chiming and the clicking  
And the laughing harmonies? Songs to aging children come  
Aging children, I am one Some come dark and strange like dying  
Crows and ravens whistling  
Lines of weeping, strings of crying  
So much said in listening Songs to aging children come  
Aging children, I am one Does the moon play only silver  
When it strums the galaxy?  
Dying roses, will they will their  
Perfumed rhapsodies to me? Songs to aging children come  
This is one

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