

Grow Old With You

Matthew Mayfield

My hands at your sides
Your hands wrapped closely around a hope for you and I
That's one more reason why I can't let you go
My heart was broke before
Your heart came boldly through the door
In through the stormAnd for that I'll give you my life and love restored
So hold me while we're here, girl
Cos' we may not be next year
But how lovely to grow old with youGrow old with you.
I've made up my mind
Ain't no way I could ever deny
That you love me and in time
I may be gone, but I'll never leave your side
So hold me while we're here, girl
Cos' we may not be next year
But how lovely to grow old with youGrow old with you
Grow old with you
Grow old with you
Grow old with you

Songwriters

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