

# The End Of An Age

Richard Swift

Hello friend, how are you? How you do?  
Nice to think most of the pain is through  
But you never know about these things  
You never know Hard for me to really understand  
And hard for me to see the sleight of hand  
'Cause the times have changed and we're getting old  
We're getting old Pick a number and begin to count  
You know I didn't mean to bring you down  
This is the end of an age  
I'm moving out because you're moving in  
I couldn't see, I couldn't see  
This is the end of an age  
There's no time for weeping now Nice to think that that was in the past  
And nice to know that nothing's meant to last  
Well, except for you and except for me  
What's up above and underneath It's hard for me to really understand  
And hard for me to see the sleight of hand  
'Cause the times have changed and we're getting old  
We're getting old Well, pick a number and begin to count  
You know I never meant to bring you down  
This is the end of an age  
I'm moving out because you're moving in  
I couldn't see, I couldn't see  
This is the end of an age  
There's no time for weeping now There's no time for weeping now  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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