

# Too Old To Die Young

[Will Hoge](#)

If life is like a candle bright  
Then death must be the wind  
You can close your window tight  
And it still comes blowing in

So I will climb the highest hill  
And watch the rising sun  
And pray that I won't feel the chill  
'Til I'm too old to die young

Let me watch my children grow  
To see what they become  
Lord don't let that cold wind blow  
'Til I'm too old to die young

I have had some real good friends  
I thought would never die  
But all I've got that's left of them  
Are these teardrops in my eye

Let me watch my children grow  
To see what they become  
Lord don't let that cold wind blow  
'Til I'm too old to die young  
Lord don't let that cold wind blow  
'Til I'm too old to die young

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