Getting Old

Hellogoodbye

When we were younger
Time was under careful lock and key
Now it's open
Tipped and pourin' out all over me
Oh, what a shame that our days, you explained
I thought you had meant they were long
Not 'till the night when I turned 25
I saw that I had it all wrong
I was gettin' tired
Of lettin' all my hours pass
Hopin' someday soon or somewhere
Everything would last
Oh, what a shame when I look at your frame
I know someday it will be dust
Not that the thought is that close 'cause it's not
But I guess it's just creepin' up
Oh and it's not that bad
It's all this time we've had
Things that could be became mystery
We'll never know instead
Oh, we're not too far gone
It hasn't been that long
Oh and our empty teacup is getting filled up
So we'll never have to dread getting old
Oh but it's not that bad
It's all this time we've had
The things that could be became mystery
We'll never know instead
Oh, we're not too far gone
It hasn't been that long
Oh and our teacup is getting filled up
So we'll never have to dread getting old
Getting old, getting old, getting old

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