

A SONG WRITTEN FOR PAUL

Growing Old Together

Just because



1:21

4:00

At Shadow Brook, the daylight settled slow
Your quiet music softened every room
You played your guitar, and time let go
I found a home inside that gentle tune
On one small chip, I asked you to be mine
And all our days began to gently shine

*Paul, I'm so glad we're growing old as one
I love you, Papa, more with every sun
Your faithful heart is all I see
Growing old, you and me*

California opened wide and blue
A train, a balloon, new skies with you
But losses came and shook our days apart
Yet you kept holding close my heart
We lost our parents; nights felt long
When Maggie and Molly were gone
Still, you stood close through all the pain
And taught my shaken heart to breathe again

*Paul, I'm so glad we're growing old as one
I love you, Papa, more with every sun
Your faithful heart is all I see
Growing old, you and me*

May quiet songs stay in the air
And leave their tenderness to share
Whatever comes, I'll take your hand
Our future waits, and there we'll stand

*Paul, I'm so glad we're growing old as one
I love you, Papa, more with every sun
Your faithful heart is all I see
Growing old, you and me*

*A quiet guitar beneath the sky
And all my love as years go by*



Scan to listen to your song

YOURMELODY

ORIGINAL EDITION • NO. 23895