A SONG WRITTEN FOR ROB

Growing Old Together

Birthday



One phone call rang and changed
our course
Over forty years as friends, we grew
Neither of us sought love anymore
Yet that small call brought me close to you
At first, we let the feeling take its time
Now, over two years, your hand is mine

> *Rob, happy birthday, one of a kind*
> *Your patient laughter makes my whole world shine*
> *I love you with all my heart and soul*
> *Let's grow old together, make life whole*

We've both had hard times along the way
And carried clouds through many days
But now we've found each other's hand
Your loyal love helps me to stand
You make me laugh when shadows fall
Your patient heart outshines it all
Two years, amazing adventures we've made
With many more to come, our love
won't fade

> *Rob, happy birthday, one of a kind*
> *Your patient laughter makes my whole world shine*
> *I love you with all my heart and soul*
> *Let's grow old together, make life whole*

I'll hold your hand through years to come
With you, my heart will stay at home
May every birthday wish come true
I'll keep on growing old with you

> *Rob, happy birthday, one of a kind*
> *Your patient laughter makes my whole world shine*
> *I love you with all my heart and soul*
> *Let's grow old together, make life whole*

That phone call still rings bright and clear
I'm grateful that it brought you near

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