

**I'M GROWING OLD WITH YOU – Wildfire Gypsies - All rights reserved**

**Love is the world around  
Change of the leaves as they fall to the ground  
An open door where someone is waiting  
Becomes such a musical sound  
If only a child was wise  
To all that is waiting the feeling inside  
That life is a rainbow the colours you choose  
In search of love not in disguise**

**But sometimes wind blows cold through your doorway  
And you can't find the words that are true  
People get so scared of the world that surrounds us all  
They don't seem to know what to do  
As for me I'm growing old with you**

**Chorus**

**I'm growing old with you it's the only thing I really ever wanted to do  
And love is the reason in all that we do and I know I'm growing old with you.**

**Picture the love we live  
What many would die for is no ones to give  
It simply happens when one is surrounded  
by all the right pieces of time.  
And I know I'm a lucky soul  
From the day that I met you my hearts on a roll  
And there no doubt that love is the reason  
And being with you is my goal**

**So if ever the wind blows cold thru your doorway  
And you can't find the words that are true  
You can look to this and word and a kiss and it's true  
I swear it's true**

**Chorus**

**Chorus in round**