

## Songs to Aging Children Come

Joni Mitchell

Through the windless wells of wonder  
By the throbbing light machine  
In a tea leaf trance or under  
Orders from the king and queen

Songs to aging children come  
Aging children, I am one

People hurry by so quickly  
Don't they hear the melodies  
In the chiming and the clicking  
And the laughing harmonies

Songs to aging children come  
Aging children, I am one

Some come dark and strange like dying  
Crows and ravens whistling  
Lines of weeping, strings of crying  
So much said in listening

Songs to aging children come  
Aging children, I am one

Does the moon play only silver  
When it strums the galaxy  
Dying roses will they will their  
Perfumed rhapsodies to me

Songs to aging children came  
This is one