Oh we are fighters in our prime
And as I look to your corner from mine
They say the chasm is black and so terribly wide
But I believe that's a trick of the eye

And there are mountains in your eyes
I suppose it should be no surprise
The war that you wage against smiling at your age
Is the only thing you said unwise
When you look like you do
When you look like you do
When you look like you do

Oh come alive inside this light Your journey on is my delight I sense a feeling so strange as I'm watching you change From a man into a portal knight

So play old man
Won't you play?
I'll sit by your side, if I may
And soak in your soul
While denying it so
Contesting your claim
You're nearly through
I don't believe you
When you can do what you do
I don't believe you

Oh why don't you just play?