

# When I Am Old One Day

Mary Hopkin

When I am old one Day,  
Children will laugh as I shuffle on by,  
Resting with ev'ry Stride,  
Believing that steps were never so high.  
When I am old one Day, surrounded by Pieces is long ago,  
I will recall today and wonder where all the hours go.

Will I sit in the Park, Time on my Hands  
To soak up the sun, or will I have made my Mark,  
And still have some Things that have to be done.

Will I talk to the Air,  
Mumbling Phrases to Shadows  
That hide with People who stop to stare  
And wonder just who I see at my side.

When I am old one Day  
Watching the Children playing their Game.  
Someone may pass my Way,  
And look at my Face  
And call out my Name.

And then he'll remember when  
I stood on the Stage and I sang this song,  
And maybe we'll both try then,  
To remember the Words and sing along.  
When I am old one Day.