

Grow Old With You

Matthew Mayfield

My hands at your side,
Your hands wrapped closely around the hope for you and I,
And that's one more reason why I can't let you go.
My heart was broke before,
Your heart came boldly through the door ,
And through the storm,
And for that give you my life and love in store.

So hold me while we're here
Cause we may not be next year,
But how lovely to grow old with you
Grow old with you.
Grow old with you.

Woah.

I made up my mind,
There's no way that I could ever deny,
That you'll love me anytime,
Yeah I may be gone,
But I'll never leave your side.

So hold me while we're here
Cause we may not be next year,
But how lovely to grow old with you
Grow old with you.
Grow old with you.