

# Till I'm Too Old To Die Young

**Moe Bandy**

If life is like a candle bright, death must be the wind  
You can close your window tight and it still comes flowing in  
So I will climb the highest hill and watch the rising sun  
And I pray that I don't feel the chill till I'm too old to die  
young

Let me watch my children grow to see what they become  
Oh Lord, don't let that cold wind blow till I'm too old to die  
young

Now I have had some dear sweet friends I thought would never die  
Now the only thing that's left of them is the teardrops in my eyes  
If I could have one wish today and know it would be done  
Well, I would say everyone could stay till they're too old to die  
young

Let me watch my children grow to see what they become  
Oh Lord, don't let that cold wind blow till I'm too old to die  
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