## When You Grow Old

**Smoke Fairies** 

When you grow old Will you remember my name? Or even my face The way it was then

And when you're up Late at night in your chair Will you remember my kisses Or the colour of my hair?

Or will I fade Like the years gone by 'Til my name means nothing? You've lost it deep inside

Sometimes I wonder If you will take a wife If you could stay with her For the rest of your life

But people like me We're not the marrying kind But who will hold us When we reach our time?