

## 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?