

# Saga of The Ageing Orphan

Thin Lizzy

1. Father and I waved goodbye  
As we went to look  
Uncle Peter was writing a book  
And his mama was starting to cook and  
she's ageing
2. We had come in search of one  
Who evades us all  
Never heeds the call  
If only someone could stall this ageing  
  
(3x)
3. So I'll go and hope and know  
That my time is near  
Laughing through the years  
Having only fears of ageing  
of ageing