Better with Age by Tom Farley

Life has a way of making you pay For the good and the bad times you spent On your body and soul it's taken its toll Waiting for you to relent

The simple things keep getting harder And I know that I'm turning a page Take a look through my eyes and you'll soon realize That it doesn't get better with age

For the time that I spend with my colleagues and friends For the time that I spend on my own For my wife and her conversation And the time that I spend in my home

Oh, My heart starts to beat a bit faster As my words flow out on the page When you look through my eyes you'll soon realize That it only gets better with age