

## **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

## **Before You Go by Tom Farley**

Before you go I'd like to try  
To put a twinkle back in your eye  
Say the things I need to say  
Because I'll miss you every day

To sing a song and make you smile  
To sit and hold you for a while  
And try my best to let you know  
Just one more time before you go

## Sinking Feeling by Steve Gallagher

I can't stop this sinking feeling  
Of something lost and can't be found  
I raise my eyes up to you Father  
Please don't let me go down

I came as a thief in the night  
Searching for the truth  
Lost in my generation  
So impatient in my youth

I came upon a clear white light  
Shining from above  
I've never felt such Sweetness  
I've never known such Love

I stole a glimpse of Eternity  
I heard the rivers song  
It all felt so right  
But I knew that it was wrong

After forty years in the wilderness  
Trying to find my way  
It all leads to you Lord  
Is all I have to say

I followed you up to Calvary  
Watch you as you swooned  
I want to hang upon your alter  
I want to feel you ancient wounds

I know my sins are forgiven me  
But it doesn't seem enough  
I need to walk within your light Lord  
I need to feel your Love

I can't stop this sinking feeling  
Of something lost and can't be found  
I raise my hands up to you Father  
Please don't let me go down

## About the Giving by Tom Farley

Can you pick up some things at the grocer?  
Can you move my table and chair?  
I've been calling every five minutes  
Can you see I'm losing my hair?...oh my

I'll be sure you get your medication  
Save some time for touches and smiles  
Say the words that make a conversation  
I will push this wheelchair for miles

### Chorus

*It's never about the hours  
Cherish the time you share  
It's sometimes about the giving  
But always the care...*

It's been too many days on the chemo  
And it's hard to keep anything down  
A schedule full of appointments  
I'm so tired of running around...yes, I am

So many things to consider  
So many things that I fear  
But I wake up praying and hoping  
And it's all because you are here...yes, it is

I'll be sure you get your medication  
Save some time for touches and smiles  
Say the words that make a conversation  
I will push this wheelchair for miles

### *Chorus X2*

# Free Me

Music by Tom Farley and Rick Lutz

Lyrics by Tom Farley and Tania Farley

I find myself thinking – in the void of my life  
About taking the high road – about taking my life  
A slave to my needle - A slave to my pills  
I can't trust my memory – I can't pay my bills  
It's a measure of my night – it's a measure of my day  
It's a measure of the moments that I threw away  
Forgotten my children – A true absentee  
Forgotten my partner – How good it can be

Chorus

Free me...Free me...Free me...Free me...

Can you tell when you win? - Can you tell when you lose?  
I know I can't prosper - From the life that I choose  
Will I take it all in? – Will I let it all go?  
Or bury my memory – so you'll never know  
Will I leave it behind – And not even care  
Like foam on the water – Like smoke in the air  
I can ask for forgiveness - And hold on tight  
And pray that tomorrow - I can make it all right

Free me...Free me...Free me...Free me...

Free me...Free me...Free me...Free me...