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The Older I Get

A E D E
The older I get, the sweeter life seems
F#m G F#m E
Like a slow-moving river that carries my dreams
D E D E
And the dreams may have changed, like the river its course
A D G A
Ah, it's all in the journey, return to the source

The older I get, the sweeter the days

And there's no way to measure the choices I've made

But there's a heart full of love and a smile on my face

Work that needs doing and no time to waste

F#m G A
For time is a torment, or time is a friend
F#m G E
I've prayed it would pass, I've prayed it'd never end
A E D
But the days grow more precious, I spend them
E
with care

A D G A
But the love I spend freely, more than I've ever dared

The older I get, the sweeter the time

And there's no time to worry 'bout those left behind

Or the things left undone that I never will do

Ah, the grace of this lifetime I'm spending with you