

# Robert Grenier, I Could Live Forever With You

When I was twenty-three  
I should have got down on one knee  
And dressed you in the finest bridal gown  
Now at twenty-four  
I am off fighting in the war  
And I feel that my spirit's wearing down  
I pledged you my return  
And the fires they will burn  
In our hearts as they did long before  
I'll see you once again  
As I return from the end  
And I'll find you waiting for me by the door  
You are my beloved  
My betrothed shining star  
I would be so lost if not for you  
We'll have drink or two  
Beneath the rising moon  
(We) both know there's so much living left to do

It's the oldest story  
That's for sure  
You and I together  
Once More  
Light surrounds  
All that we do  
I could live forever  
With You  
It's the oldest story  
You know it's true  
That I could live forever  
With you