

Tom T. Hall, I'm Forty Now

There were barefoot dreams of catching outlaws
There were school dreams of catching footballs
There were young dreams of finding great romance
There were armies and I took the chance
There were avenues of glory and some deep despair
That put subtle shapes of silver in my hair
Well I'm forty now and I'm a man but I can't resist the urge to put dreams in my plans
So many hopeless dreams and I broke some vows
Maybe life begins for me I'm forty now

There were summer nights and there were good days life was water and I made waves
Oh I was crazy then so I made some breaks maybe God can look the other way
Either good outweighs the bad or we forget the bad
I'm thankful for a few friends that I've had
Cause I'm forty now and I'm a man...
Well I'm forty now