

# Kosheen, Ages

15 years of precious time behind us  
7 years before our child is gone  
Everything precariously balanced  
The slightest press can turn it upside down  
And it took us ages  
To create  
And we fill up the pages  
Take it down in a day  
Take it down in a day

In a day you smell eternal summer  
In a day the winter had begun  
In a day I became your lover  
In the morning all the rest will be gone

And it took us ages  
To create  
And we fill up the pages  
Take it down in a day  
Take it down in a day

15 years of precious time behind us  
7 years before our child is gone  
Everything precariously balanced  
The slightest press can turn it upside down

And it took us ages  
To create  
And we fill up the pages  
Take it down in a day  
Take it down in a day