

Sesame Street, Poems, Prayers And Promises

I've been lately thinking about my life's time
All the things I've done and how it's been,
And I can't help believin' in my own mind
I know I'm gonna hate to see it end.
I've seen a lot of sunshine, slept out in the rain
Spent a night or two all on my own
I've known my lady's pleasures had myself some friends
Spent a time or two in my own home.

I have to say it now it's been good life all in all,
It's really fine to have a chance to hang around.
And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire,
While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass a pipe around
And talk of poems and prayers and promises
And things that we believe in, how sweet it is to love someone,
How right it is to care, how long it's been since yesterday
What about tomorrow and what about our dreams
And all the memories we share.

Days they pass so quickly now, the nights are seldom long

Time around me whispers when it's cold.
The changes somehow frightens me, still I have to smile
It turns me on to think of growing old.
It's tho' my life's been good to me there's still so much to do
So many things my mind has never known
I'd like to raise a fam'ly I'd like to sail away
Dance across the mountains on the moon.

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