

# Tom Odell, Grow Old With Me

I can feel you breathing  
With your hair on my skin  
As we lie here within  
The night

I'll pull the sheets  
When it's cold on your feet  
Cuz you'll fall back to sleep  
Every time

Grow old with me  
Let us share what we see  
And oh the best it could be  
Just you and I

And our hands they might age  
And our bodies will change  
But we'll still be the same  
As we are

We'll still sing our song  
When our hair ain't so blonde  
And our children have sung  
We were right

They'll sing  
Grow old with me  
Let us share what we see  
And oh the best it could be  
Just you and I

And the hairs they stand up  
And my feet start to thump  
Yer the feeling is dreaming  
Around

You'll be the one  
Make me hurt, make me come  
Make me feel like I'm real  
And alive

Grow old with me  
Let us share what we see  
And oh the best it could be  
Just you and I

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