

OLD MAN IS DYING

4-4-14
(#27)

REFRAIN 1: Old man is dying . . . [TWO TIMES]

HIT SONG

1. Old man is dying,
by the wayside, can't you see ?
Trying, but he can't keep buying
time from you and me.
Soon his day will come,
life's chains will set him free
He'll sleep and then, in youth again
awake in a new light body.

[REPEAT REFRAIN 1, X 2]

2. Old man is dying,
sometimes crying secretly.
He weeps for younger days
and simpler ways he wants to be.
But though he struggles `gainst it
deep inside he knows the score;
the ticket was a one-way ride,
he can't go back for more.

[REPEAT REFRAIN 1, X 3]:
[INSTRUMENTAL]

REFRAIN 2: Old man is living . . . [THREE TIMES]

3. Old man is living
he just let go of the past
Receiving life as a river of giving
however long his time left lasts.
His time is no different
than the giggling children at play
each one can live or die
the hours, the minutes, of each day.

[REPEAT REFRAIN 2, X 2]

(Continued)

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4. Old man is living,
by the secret learned soon enough.
He's become that river
letting go of this old world's dead stuff.
And flowing into hearts and lives
of others not yet free
who haven't learned the secret
when they look at him and think they see:
an old man is dying . . . an old man is dying . . . an old man is dying . . .

[EPILOG *] Old man has died,
early this morning, half past three
— But old man is living now,
the river of his soul, flows in you and me . . .

[REPEAT REFRAIN 2, X 2]

[END]

Written: April 4, 2014

* Epilog, more spoken than sung (70/30%)