

## When I grow old

When I grow old, I will smile,  
When I am old, I will have knowledge.

When I am old, I will be grateful,  
When I am old, I will ponder about youth.

I will dance in the rain,  
with the wind in my hair,  
I will walk on grass, barefoot,  
the little blades on my toes.

I will remember my youth,  
when I could play and run and rest  
But most of all, I will keep climbing the great mountain of life and I will not stop until I reach the top.  
And fall into eternal sleep and will only be woken to go to a world of tranquillity and serenity.

When I grow old,  
I will live my life till its end.