

# Older

Ben Platt

I was walking down 57th street towards Park  
With the same old song in my same old heart  
Making plans I'm gonna do when I get older  
Passed a gray-haired man and I found his eyes  
It's like he knew my thoughts and he read my mind  
Saying life is gonna find you when it's supposed to  
Felt my feet stop short and I turned my head  
Tried to lean into every word he said  
Then he said  
When you are younger  
You'll wish you're older  
Then when you're older  
You'll wish for time to turn around  
Don't let your wonder turn into closure  
When you get older  
When you get older  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, ohHave I killed my thoughts right before their prime?  
Have I bit my tongue one too many times  
Have I said it all the way I really meant to?  
If I wait 'til my tomorrow comes  
Is the waiting all I've ever done?  
And will I get to  
Get to know myself in the place I am  
Get to fall in love with another man and understand  
When you are younger  
You'll wish you're older  
Then when you're older  
You'll wish for time to turn around  
Don't let your wonder turn into closure  
When you get older  
When you get older  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, ohWhen you are younger

You'll wish you're older  
Then when you get older  
You'll wish for time to turn around  
Don't let your wonder turn into closure  
When you get older  
When you get older  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>