

# Songs to Aging Children Come

[Joni Mitchell](#)

Through the windless wells of wonder  
by the throbbing light machine  
in a tea leaf trance or under  
orders from the king and queen  
Songs to aging children come  
aging children, i am one  
People hurry by so quickly  
don't they hear the melodies  
in the chiming and the clicking  
and the laughing harmonies  
Songs to aging children come  
aging children, i am one  
Some come dark and strange like dying  
crows and ravens whistling  
lines of weeping, strings of crying  
so much said in listening  
Songs to aging children come  
aging children, i am one  
Does the moon play only silver  
when it strums the galaxy  
dying roses will they will their  
perfumed rhapsodies to me  
Songs to aging children came  
this is one

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