

As I grow old and lonely and my hair turns gray
I watch my form and figure slowly slip away
Will I ever find someone to love me
 they way I want to be loved
Was it in the stars, in the master's plan
To be alone without a comprehensive love?
It would be so much easier
Give my heart and soul a rest
If I could only learn . . .
Learn to settle for less

(I want to) Rock out on my front porch
And watch the flowers grow
(I want to) Look into some eyes
That would mirror back my soul
Whose touch would make me quiver
Like a girl of mere thirteen
Whose kiss is nectar from the Gods —
 A love, a love supreme
Maybe one day I'll give up
This sad and painful quest
If I can only learn . . .
Learn to settle for less

+ Talking and Tag