

These Lines

I look in the mirror and wonder who's looking back
She looks familiar but I'm not as old as that
Face that is peering and questioning
How this could be

Once was a time that I was invincible
Soon by and by I know I'll be invisible
But right now I'm smiling
And right here's where I want to be

**All I've lived and breathed
Is still inside of me
And with each line on my face
There's a big long life to trace
That I'm not going to hide
I'll wear them all with pride
These lines**

These round my lips are from kissing and whistling
Blowing out candles and all of that wishing
The worry that those I hold dear are going to be okay

And yes there's a few from my losses and old regrets
Times I was hurtful & thoughtless with what I said
But most you notice are from life making me smile

**All I used to be, is still inside of me
And with each line on my face
There's a long story we trace
A little tough, and a little wild
I earned them all and it took awhile
These lines**

**All I used to be, is still inside of me
And with each line on my face
There's a long life that I wouldn't trade
I know there's quite a few
Well I drew them all to get to you
I love these lines**