

Title : Slow Down

Composer : Corrinne May

Lyricist : Corrinne May

16 hour workday just to provide
Everything for his little tyke
No time to sing a lullaby
or give him a piggyback ride
TV babysitter, toys are a bribe
as he speeds out the doorway
and the car leaves the driveway

The boy runs after his father
but his steps are too small
He stretches out his hands to reach him
as he tumbles and falls.

Slow down,
I can't keep up with you
You're getting a little too quick
for me to follow
Slow down,
you're getting away from me
and I don't know how to slow you down

60 years together weathering the times
The good, the bad, the sweetest sighs
Watching children of their children smile
as they did when they walked down the aisle
Walking canes and wheelchairs slowly wind
Twirling the years, curling their faces

But now he's stumbling faster
towards that finish line
She stretches out her
hands to hold him
as he closes his eyes

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You're getting a little too quick
for me to follow
Slow down,

you're getting away from me
and I don't know how to slow you down