

**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

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