

522-1000  
How old were you

How old were you when  
That's the ever asked question  
That's the marker, the footprint in the sand  
That's the information we all seem to demand

How old were you when  
It's how we measure time  
It what defines our rhyme  
That's the marker, the memory that persists  
It's the way we seem to know that we exist

How old were you when  
The wall came down  
The towers fell  
A sunny day  
Turned all to hell  
And the dead played dark star  
And we all cried  
And in the midnights mist  
Someone we loved died

How old were you when  
How old are you now  
How old were you when  
How old are you now  
Are you now