

7 Years

Lukas Graham

Once I was seven years
be lonely

old my momma told

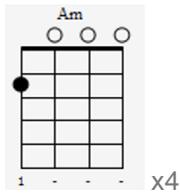
me, Go make yourself some friends or you'll

Once I was seven years

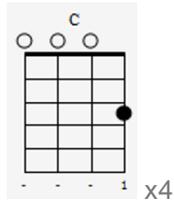
old

It was a big big
we were learning quicker

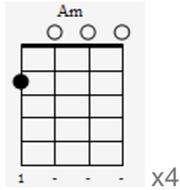
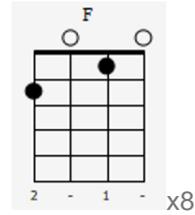
world, but we thought we were bigger, Pushing each other to the limits,



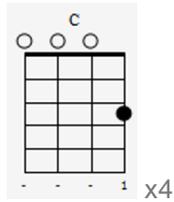
By eleven smoking
steady figure



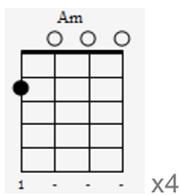
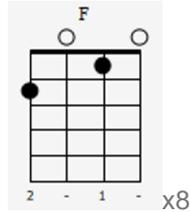
herb and drinking burning liquor, Never rich so we were out to make that



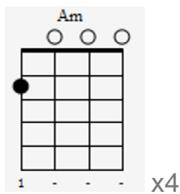
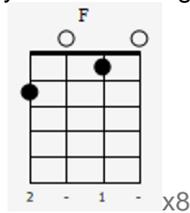
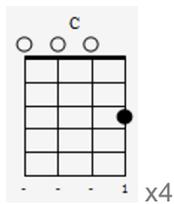
Once I was eleven years



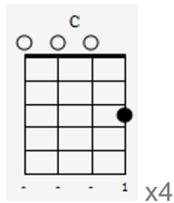
old my daddy told me Go get yourself a wife or you'll be lonely



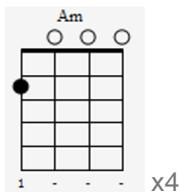
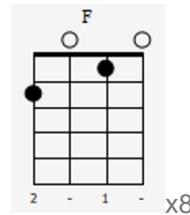
Once I was eleven years old



I always had that
stories

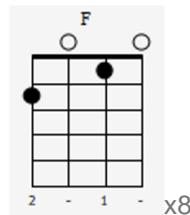
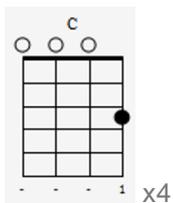


dream like my daddy before me So I started writing songs, I started writing



Something about that glory
ever really know me

just always seemed to bore me, 'Cause only those I really love will



Once I was twenty years old, my story got told
Before the morning sun, when life was lonely

Once I was twenty years old
I only see my goals, I don't believe in failure
'Cause I know the smallest voices, they can make it major
I got my boys with me at least those in favor
And if we don't meet before I leave, I hope I'll see you later
Once I was twenty years old, my story got told
I was writing about everything, I saw before me
Once I was twenty years old

Soon we'll be thirty years old, our songs have been sold
We've traveled around the world and we're still roaming
Soon we'll be thirty years old
I'm still learning about life
My woman brought children for me
So I can sing them all my songs
And I can tell them stories
Most of my boys are with me
Some are still out seeking glory
And some I had to leave behind
My brother I'm still sorry
Soon I'll be sixty years old, my daddy got sixty-one
Remember life and then your life becomes a better one
I made a man so happy when I wrote a letter once
I hope my children come and visit, once or twice a month
Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold
Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me
Soon I'll be sixty years old
Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold
Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me
Soon I'll be sixty years old
Once I was seven years old, mamma told me
Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely
Once I was seven years old
Once I was seven years old