

7 Years by Lukas Graham

Once I was seven years old.
My mama told me,
"Go make yourself some friends, or you'll be lonely."
Once I was seven years old.

It was a big, big world, but we thought we were bigger.
Pushing each other to the limits, we were learning quicker.
By eleven, smoking herb and drinking burning liquor¹
Never rich, so we were out to make that steady figure.²

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 dream like my daddy before me,
So I started writing songs; I started writing stories.
Something about that glory just always seemed to bore me
'Cause only those I really love will ever really know me.

Once I was twenty years old.
My story got told
Before the morning sun, when life was lonely.³
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.

¹ The songwriter grew up in a community in Denmark where it was not difficult to get drugs and alcohol.

² *We were out to make that steady figure.* = *We wanted to make money.*

³ When he was 20, the songwriter lived alone in New York for six months and wrote songs.

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.⁴
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.
My mama told me,
"Go make yourself some friends, or you'll be lonely."
Once I was seven years old.

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⁴ The songwriter's father died at age 61.