

“Women of a certain age” Lyrics

Lyrics by Karen Kantor - Music by Margaret Dorn (BMI)

Published by KKPublishing - MadMeg Music (BMI) - Jean Louis Pedat Music (ASCAP)

I became invisible on march 3rd, 2003
It was ten, a blustery Monday
In a shop a man was smiling my way
And I knew without turning
That the object of his yearning was behind me
Not just in my mind, not unfair, not unkind
A sign pointing straight to the page
I became, in fact as in name, a woman of a certain age

Last year I had a baby and I'm just now turning 50
It's a beautiful thing, a beautiful thing
All the years of procedures and cost
All the ones I thought I had but I lost
Though the odds were getting longer
My desire was growing stronger
For the joy she would bring
While I knew that my girl would upend my world
I was grateful to step to the stage and become,
At once, a mother
And a woman of a certain age

Some of us travel to the beat of a different drum
Some still happy just to swing with the pendulum
Some of us still believe that
We shall overcome some day, some day
All of us women of a certain age

Brenda has two breasts, Wendy has one
Helen has a hole where her breasts once hung
What is this? What is happening here?
I was young, I was tough, seems like only last year

Anything can happen that we can't predict
Who will reach her hundreds; who will get sick
How did I come from the days of rage
To be a woman of a certain age?

I look closely in the mirror
My wrinkles I see clearer
And I laugh at it all, I laugh at it all
Where I came from, where I am now
All is written on my brow
Why get bent out of shape
Or retreat or escape?
It is simply a measure of how far I've come
To be a woman of a certain age

Some of us travel to the beat of a different drum
Some still happy just to swing with the pendulum
Some of us still believe that
We shall overcome some day, some day
All of us women of a certain age