## Adventures, You Dont Have to Cry Anymore

Well here I stand With an open mind Still unafraid, of the cards that fate has dealt me One by one, we burn our books and run Some for home, while others take the world and shake it You can stay here forever, and never see the sun You don't realise the price you're paying It's just that I can remember When your heart was young Don't you understand the song I'm singing When your heart was, when your heart was young The winter chill That surrounds your life, When you grow old and tired and worn You keep saying that you'll be coming But still you cling, to your mother's charms Don't take your time again to think You'll be sorry you didn't listen, listen!