

JoEveritt, Earth And The Mind Of Man

time grabs hold and then you're old
you'll sink or float, you'll breathe or choke
and all the while, you'll cry, you'll smile
you'll live, you'll see, you'll be with me

we'll carry on and very soon we'll feel and see this through

life is hard, the windows barred
the door is locked, the gun is cocked
and in good time, you'll find you're rhyme
your hand, you'll raise, you'll be amazed
you'll be amazed

your happy, good but sadly, life will have to end
but let's pretend