

Peter Koppes, When Reason Forbids

So you think life is better than none
Then it ends when it's just begun yeah

Carried away on the crack of a whip
Not even the fault of a careless slip

Nature creator of all we find
Can by chance be so unkind
What worth is this wretched throw
When reason forbids yet we're called to go

Thoughts that grow each passing day
Fall beside our legacy way

There must be something more than this
Now it's yours and you I do miss

Yet we're called to go
Yet we're called to go
I'm gonna miss you

Yet we're called to go
When reason forbids

We're called to go
When reason forbids

Yet called to go
When reason forbids