

# Rhodes Happy, Temporary And Eternal

(4:48)

Guitar and Keys: H. Rhodes

Percussion: Kevin Bartlett

He is broken, far from free

Words were spoken, 'tween him and me

"I had friends, yes, I was admired

I'm so old now, feel so tired"

Well he walks to the gate and he looks behind

at life in rewind

And wishes he had known these things

while still alive

still alive

He can see reason in everything

"Where do I go to get my wings"

Going to fly

She sees faces in her home

Wonders why they (don't) leave her alone

"You must know child, I am all here

They think I'm failing, senile, I fear"

Well she walks to the gate and she looks behind

at life in rewind

And wishes she had known these things

while still alive

still alive

"I can see the purpose now and all I've learned

All the roads and where they've turned

I can see, I can see everything, the total truth

I'm ready for another youth"

Going to fly