

# Roger Waters, Chain Of Life

Cry, Baby, cry  
Grow, Baby, grow  
Stand on your own  
Holidays and happy days at home  
Seaside, bike ride, fun land, hot sand, childhood floating by  
Wonder why I feel so shy when you are passing by  
The years of love and wine  
Pass by the magic eye  
Good time, lifetime  
Good line, lifeline  
Pass by the magic eye  
Your child is growing fast  
His future is your past  
Good time, lifetime  
Good line, lifeline  
His future is your past  
Slow down, look around  
Memories come drifting down  
Good time, lifetime  
Good line, lifeline  
Memories come drifting down  
And I remember rather well  
Gather round my chair and I will tell  
Carriages were open to the breeze  
Muffin boys and trams and trees  
I recall when I was younger, world was not so small