

Wishbone Ash, Tales Of The Wise

Any fool must surely know
You plant a seed and it will grow,
But only if you tend it well.
It's as the wise men so do tell.
The end will justify the means
And all the riches of your dreams,
But don't be tempted on the way.
It's as the wise men so do say.
Like trees, children change
As they twist and turn.
You suffer alone for the peace that you yearn.
You can weep and moan, feel the need to run,
But you're leaving behind a loaded gun.