

# Yes, Survival

(John Anderson)

Sunshine is creeping in and somewhere in a field a life begins,  
An egg too proud to rape the beginning of a shape of things to come,  
That starts the run, life has begun, fly fast the gun.  
The Mother flew too late and life within the egg was left to fate,  
not really knowing how the world outside would take it when it came,  
and life's the same for things we aim, are we to blame?  
Don't doubt the fact that there's life within you,  
yesterday's endings will tomorrow's life give you,  
all that dies, dies for a reason,  
to put its strength into the Season,  
Survival, Survival,  
They take away as we give,  
The livings right to live,  
the livings right to know.  
The egg breaks all is out, the crawling bird begins to scream and  
shout,  
Where is the parent bird, a loneliness arose and heard its name-  
ring in for life begins, survival win, survivals sin.  
So soon the evening comes with it runs the aching  
fear of hate could Someone still remain who thinks he  
still could gain by escaping fate? it's much too late,  
don't underrate, appreciate.  
And we're all going  
And we're all going  
And we're all going somewhere!