

Crash Test Dummies, And So Will Always Be

Once I went out walking
And saw a crippled man
He couldn't raise his glass to lips
So crippled were his hands
I stopped and watched, but could not
Bring myself to lend a hand

And so it is, and so it was
And so will always be
These things will be the way they will
And I will be this me

One day I was humming
A simple melody
When I heard birds whistling their tunes
From high up in the trees
My song seemed but a trifle now
They sang so beautifully

And so it is, and so it was
And so will always be
These things will be the way they will
And I will be this me

And now I listen to wind
As I lay down to bed
The snow has just begun to fall
And cover all that's left
The tops of fences, tips of trees
And stones that mark the dead

And so it is, and so it was
And so will always be
These things will be the way they will
And I will be this me