

Don Williams, Help Yourself To Each Other

What a time to turn your back on someone
What a day to be without a friend
What a shame when no one seems to bother
Who will offer shelter to candles in the wind
And it follows we are only hopeless children
Ever changing like sunlight through the trees
It's a long road we must cling to one another
Help yourselves to each other that's the way it's meant to be

And it's said life is like a ladder just a dream we're reaching for the stars
Can't you see how little really matters we are only searching for what we really are
And it follows...