

# 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...