

# Gillan, Life Goes On

I have had enough of this here life of fun  
There have been too many of those days in the sun  
I am just one  
Soon I'll be none  
Life goes on  
Life goes on

Who do you pray for  
The living or the dead or the dreams in your head  
You know it's hurting me now  
It's causing me pain  
I can't go through it again  
It must be better on the other side  
Where your head is held  
In hands so soft  
You know you're part of  
Someone else's plans

I am so depressed I must be in a bad dream  
There is no use thinking of what might have been  
I am just one  
Soon I'll be none  
Life goes on  
Life goes on

Who shall I stay for  
Offer me a hand and I'll be your man  
Oh yes it's hurting inside  
Causing me pain  
I can't go thru' it again  
It must be better on the other side  
Where the cool and gentle water  
Eases your earthly pain  
And doesn't try to explain