

# Kim Larsen, This Is My Life

This is my life  
this is my time  
just show me the light  
and I go there.

Give me the wine  
bitter and sweet  
and a little bit of bread  
that's all I need.

No, I don't want the gold from Xanadu  
I think I leave it all to you  
Whao-ao-aa  
this is my life and I don't care.

This is my street (Whao-ao-aa)  
are you restless feet  
carry me on to anywhere.

ooooh  
Take the fear  
take it away (feaar, take it away)  
and give me some hope  
for one more day.

I saw a ghost behind the door  
when the kids were coming home from the war  
whao-ao-aa  
with broken dreams and nothing more.

I heard a woman singing her song  
and it was good and warm and strong  
whao-ao-aa  
She made me cry I don't know why.

no-no-no-no  
I don't want to bring you down  
I declare it's good to be here  
whao-ao-aa  
this is my life and I don't care!