

# Live, Raising A Man

let's gather round the supper table,  
and tell the boy he's just as able  
to die with his boots untied  
evening's come, let's settle down  
and sing one more song without a frown  
sing for, sing for our voices  
and more, sing for our choices,  
just don't lie, lie, lie, lie, lie...

love must stand when raising a man... raising a man...  
to teach him direction and the best that he can  
and lesson one, you will run,  
sink into your chair with fright

a baby boy is born today  
where comes he from, where will he play?  
will he run or will he stand?  
now i lay him down to sleep  
a state of mind, his soul will keep.  
i give him words, words to say  
that he might love, love everyday  
just don't lie, lie, lie, lie, lie...

love must stand when raising a man  
to teach him direction and the best that he can  
and lesson one, you will run,  
sink into your chair with fright

but the night, the night night night, the night's all right...