

# Old Dead Tree, So Be It

It's been a while  
Since I made my decision  
Got this conclusion  
But I still can't realise  
(I)'ve got to open my eyes  
(I)'ve got to open my eyes  
Now it's getting too close  
I don't feel ready to lose  
My current life  
Tomorrow I'll become a father  
Farewell!  
Present is now turning to past,  
My time's just run out too fast  
&quot;not responsible&quot;  
Keep that picture in your minde  
I can't be young forever  
I can't be young forever  
So be it  
A gate opening to a totally different life from now on  
Tomorrow I will cherish my own child  
My very first son  
So be it  
How could this new life not be worth while?  
Now it's getting too close  
I don't feel ready to close  
My current  
Tomorrow I'll become a father  
Tomorrow I'll become an &quot;elder&quot;  
This new life, this new life  
As fascinating as scary,  
His new life's been made for me.