Sergio Mendes, Life Goes On

The way is hard for one who feels
The price is twice high for one who's real
Some get to choose, some have no choice
Some live a life without a voice in anything
And life goes on, it goes on and on...

We're only here to play a part and move along
A child is born, he will be wise
And some will say he has his mother's eyes
He'll speak of joy and love and pain
He'll be a poem to read when there is rain
And life goes on...