

The Moody Blues, I'll Be Level With You

Little guy, little hands, little eyes and lots of time
What you gonna be what you gonna see
When your eyes are level with mine

I'll be level with you

I don't know what I would do
If I had to face the things that you've got coming down the line

Lots of luck, lots of health, lots of wealth, little pain
That's what I want for you but there's little I can do
To put you on the gravy train

I'll be level with you

You'll always end up coming through
But you'll find yourself lost in space now and again

But you have to have a world you can live in
Not a world where all the hope is gone
And as long as we are here together
We must build a home for the free

Filled with pity
Not pain
That's loving and sane
Not divided by hate
And living in spite
'Til it's too late

Life is here
Love will come in the end give it time
There's wonders still to do and I know you'll find it's true
That yours will be bigger than mine

I'll be level with you
The one thing I hope you will do is tell me about what
You're doing from time to time