

The Moody Blues, Tortoise And The Hare

You know he's moving fast,
Be he's still going slow,
He's ahead in the race,
And there is not far to go,
And your load is so heavy
And your legs want to rest.
It's all right, it's all right, it's all right.

You think he's way up in front
But he's so far behind.
He's asleep in the grass,
And he's run out of time.
While your load was so heavy
You never wanted to stop.
It's all right, it's all right, it's all right.

Your friend is heavy
But he was ready
And never stopped for a while
And while you were sleeping
He went on keeping the final line in his mind.
It's all right, it's all right, it's all right.

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Your friend is heavy
But he was ready
And never stopped for a while
And while you were sleeping
He went on keeping the final line in his mind.
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