

Teach Your Children

You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by.

And so, become yourself, because the past is just a “good-bye.”

Teach your children well. Their father’s hell did slowly go by.

And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick’s

The one you’ll know by.

BRIDGE

Don’t you ever ask them why. If they told you you would cry.

So just look at them and sigh...and know they love you.

And you of tender years can’t know the fears that

Your elders grew by.

And so, please help them with your youth. They seek the truth

Before they can die.

Teach your parents well. Their children’s hell will slowly go by.

And feed them on your dreams. The one they pick’s

The one you’ll know by.

REPEAT BRIDGE