So count em' carefully Each piece of this puzzle of memories A sip of despair gives you remedy Please remember your fathers eyes

Don't miss out on friends or foes Life will be a rodeo I hope to be part of all

'Cause there will come a time When I won't be around

Promises we make
We are puppets held up by wires
Til the end of days
Coming up up coming up far away
Life ain't fair to all
Love defeats all wars in vain
Life is a hurricane

Within this melody
Each tone is a brick of our history
Decisions and deeds formed reality
You have borrowed your mothers eyes

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