From the Cradle to the Grave

Dale Watson

I knew a man that took his life
He couldn't take losing his wife
It'll cross your mind somewhere along the way
At least one time from the cradle to the grave

From that first step we learn to fall
We hit our knees and then begin to crawl
Through the years that lesson comes in ways
Familiar tears from the cradle to the grave

From the cradle to the grave
In and in again
We all reach the same fate
From the cradle to the grave

In between is make or break
We decide to give or take
All we really are, are the memory's that we make
And leave behind from the cradle to the grave

Chorus 2x

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