

So Many Changes

Dan Fogelberg

Do you think that it's wise
To be cursing the cloudy skies
Don't come to me with your cries
When the sun's shining in your eyes

Just zip your coat to the cold
And look again for that hand to hold
I'm sure you must have been told
There's more than one way of growing old

And there are so many people
Who are caught in a bind
So many people are captives of time
So many changes are waiting in line

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