

# Cycles

Harry Belafonte

I've been told, and I believe  
Life is meant for living  
Even when my spirit's low  
There's still some room for giving  
I've been many places  
Maybe not as far as you  
So I think I'll stay awhile  
And see if my dreams come true  
There isn't much that I have learned  
In all my foolish years  
Except that life keeps running in cycles  
First there's laughter, then there's tears  
But I'll keep my head up high  
Although I'm kind a weary  
The way the world is going today  
It all seems kind a scary  
But you know it's almost funny  
Things can't get much worse than now  
So I'll keep on trying to sing  
But please just don't ask me now