

When I ramble down
In my paltry crown
I hear that things will change
But nothing will change

And you tumble down
In your tattered gown
They say things will change
But nothing will change

Through the loss, the pain
Oh the love you'll gain
Through the years of strain
Oh the life to gain
Through the loss, the pain
Oh the life

You can drink your wine
From your earthly vines
They say things will change
But nothing will change

Through the loss, the pain
Oh the love you'll gain
Through the years of strain
Oh the life to gain
Through the loss, the pain
Oh the life

Through the loss, the pain
Oh the love you'll gain
Through the years of strain
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Through the loss, the pain
Oh the love you'll gain
Through the years of strain
Oh the life