

When I don't know which way to go
And we'll hold rosey lies not a song
And you with the thought in me
And you will ally that I can see
And you will work and I will hoard
In our lines so beautiful
And you get to play with our lives
Never ought to be my life
And we all in life do die
And you get to play with our lives with our lives
Never be my life
And we'll have to cry to be alive
And I will walk just to see
And I will find a life as I want to be
And you will nag on and on
And you will mourne if I move on
Never lie never learn to die
He even learns it's beautiful
If you get to play with our lives
Never ought to be my life
And we all in life do die
And you get to play with our lives our lives
Would it be my life
And we have to cry to be alive
Then we will walk to his iles
Beautiful hand in hand and you will learn
And I will learn when we leave you will know
Which way to go which way to turn
And you will melt into my life
We get to play with our lives our lives
I'd rather it be my life and we all in life do die
And you get to play with our lives
Never wanted to be my life
And we'll have to cry to be alive
And you get to play with our lives