

In times like these
In times like those
What will be, will be
And so it goes
And it always goes on and on
On and on, it goes
And there has always been laughing, crying, birth, and dying
Boys and girls with hearts that take and give and break
And heal and grow and recreate and raise and nurture
But then hurt
From time to time like these
And times like those
And what will be, will be
And so it goes
And there will always be stop and go and fast and slow
Action, reaction, sticks and stones and broken bones
Those for peace and those for war and God bless these ones
Not those ones but these ones made
Times like these
And times like those
What will be, will be
And so it goes
And it always goes on and on
On and on, it goes
But somehow I know, it won't be the same
Somehow I know, it will never be the same