

Even when the world grows cold
Even when I'm gray and old
I'll hold on to what I know is mine
My gentle heart, my open mind
Stormy weather will insist, but I'll still try
Would you be so kind to listen to my cry?

Seasons change, and so do I
But I'll stay human, I'll stay kind

It's bittersweet, the first sign of snow
And the streets glow white
But we all have places we must go
So they fade to gray before you know
Can our hearts stay pure as gold? Well, one can dream
Will they harden into stone? Well, I believe

Seasons change, and so do I
But I'll stay human, I'll stay kind

Oh, even when the world grows cold
Even when I'm gray and old
I'll hold on to what I know is mine
My gentle heart, my open mind

And I know that seasons change, but so do I
But I'll stay human, I'll stay kind
I'll stay human
I'll stay kind

When I take my final breath
You will know one thing
That I spent each moment being
Love, hope, joy, human, kind