

Life Goes On

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The way is hard for one who feels
The price is twice high for one who's real
Some get to choose, some have no choice
Some live a life without a voice in anything
And life goes on, it goes on and on...

We're only here to play a part and move along
A child is born, he will be wise
And some will say he has his mother's eyes
He'll speak of joy and love and pain
He'll be a poem to read when there is rain
And life goes on...