

## What's The Life Of A Man?

Steeleye Span

What's the Life of a Man

As I was a walking one morning at ease  
A viewing the leaves as they fell from the trees  
All in slow motion appearing to be  
And those that had withered, they fell from the trees

What's the life of a man anymore than the leaves  
A man has his season, so why should we grieve  
Though all thru this life, we appear fine and gay  
Like the leaves we will wither and soon fade away

If you'd seen the leaves just a few days ago  
So beautiful and bright they all seemed to grow  
A frost came upon them and withered them all  
A storm came upon them and down they did fall

If you look in the churchyard, there you will see  
Those that have passed like the leaves from the trees  
When age and affliction upon us do fall  
Like the leaves we must wither and down we must fall