The Player

The Levellers

There isn't much to gain By living it all the same way The years just slip away And it's too late then to play

If you live from day to day You can play the game your own way There's a million things to say In a million places

For her, it stays the same Though a million towers have tumbled And you can hear her pain Voiced in a distant rumble

And when it starts to rain All your monoliths will crumble Well, it's always been the same Don't you feel a little humble?

She came up to me Said, "Wanna know a mystery? A whole wide world for you to see You're a player in the game"

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Well, I've nothing left to say Except take the time to ramble In a million different ways There's a million paths to travel

When there's something in the way Take your time please remember There's hope yet in the rain And a voice in distant thunder

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