

# The Rule Of Life

Vian Izak

I am just a man  
And as broken as I am  
I have so many questions  
About the suffering in this land

Why do people fall  
Get no answer when they call?  
Oh the loneliness of time  
Has made the strongest of us cry

So I packed my bags  
Packed up everything I had  
And I fell in with the wrong crowd  
Just to try at my own hand

The first cut stung my eyes  
And then a hundred passed me by  
And I found that no man  
Can run away from his own lies

Oh I've been lucky when it's good  
And it hurt when things were bad  
But the rule of life is change  
Through the sunshine and the rain

Oh my heart was open wide  
Yet so many dreams have died  
But I moved on just the same  
Through the joy and through the pain

I moved on

And I had my choice of girls  
And I chased after the my goals  
But the trickery of youth is thinking  
Life will never slow

My eyes saw the good  
Broken trodden down with shoulds  
As the wicked rule the land  
And bless their own hateful hands

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