

Now I may have a love to hold in my hand
But when love is a wall then you may have love
but love is tall you have

Health and happiness last just as long as the past
They may be thin or thick
I despise it is so quiet and fast

Now I know you were ever told to hold it
A sympathy for with the wife who sold it
But lightning is just a hint of transience
And life is just a glimpse at parts
Only the wind is making sense
We do it again and again and we do the same

Now about

Now I know it's not fair we're ever told to hold it
Honest sympathy - it was the wife who sold it
There's so many people have pushed me into
a white sports coat then a Grey Flannel Suit

~~Now I may have~~
~~1st Verse~~

1st Verse