Young one rises from the nest Bid him farewell and all the best With all the tools to learn and grow And all the right from wrong you know

Now and then
It's hard to choose
Which way to go
Trust a chosen few
Don't trust yourself
When you're low

Once in a while when liberty smiles You're free to pick up the pieces Then you're squeezing the stone Trying to find your way home

But don't drag tomorrow down

The heart of trust is well and good You run the risk that's understood Trusting from the mind just might Keep you up with the doubt all night

Find yourself a love
Or hope that it finds you
Before you're through
The best that you can give
Is the best of you
Before you're through

Once in a while when liberty smiles You're free to pick up the pieces Then you're squeezing a stone Trying to find your way home

But don't drag tomorrow down Don't drag tomorrow down

Well, in light of it
And in spite of it
We all find our way home
The periphery
Is distracting me
That's the way to be
Look how much you have grown

Once in a while when liberty smiles You're free to pick up the pieces Stay single file and give us a smile Everyone picks up the pieces Until we're squeezing a stone Trying to find our way home

But don't drag tomorrow down Don't drag tomorrow down Weiin down traga