

## So Many Changes

Dan Fogelberg

Do you think that it's wise  
To be cursing the cloudy skies  
Don't come to me with your cries  
When the sun's shining in your eyes

Just zip your coat to the cold  
And look again for that hand to hold  
I'm sure you must have been told  
There's more than one way of growing old

And there are so many people  
Who are caught in a bind  
So many people are captives of time  
So many changes are waiting in line

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