

I would have loved to see you grow old, friend  
I would have loved to know you 'till the end  
I would have loved to see you smile again  
I would have loved to watch you turn grey  
I would have loved to have just one more day  
But all I know is that you've gone away  
But I swear that I can hear you say...

Don't worry, don't be sad  
Think of the time we had  
There is no future or past  
And life is not meant to last

Life is crucial surgery  
A shard of glass pulled from a heart that bleeds  
And sometimes like a barroom fight  
So keep throwing punches 'till you get it right  
Life is like a carousel  
It'll make you dizzy  
It will spin like hell

Life is a clear blue stream  
It's everything you mean  
Yet nothing but a dream  
Where things are not quite like they seem  
And when you get it, that's when  
You'll see me again  
When you get it, that's when  
You'll see me again