

When I ramble down  
In my paltry crown  
I hear that things will change  
But nothing will change

And you tumble down  
In your tattered gown  
They say things will change  
But nothing will change

Through the loss, the pain  
Oh the love you'll gain  
Through the years of strain  
Oh the life to gain  
Through the loss, the pain  
Oh the life

You can drink your wine  
From your earthly vines  
They say things will change  
But nothing will change

Through the loss, the pain  
Oh the love you'll gain  
Through the years of strain  
Oh the life to gain  
Through the loss, the pain  
Oh the life

Through the loss, the pain  
Oh the love you'll gain  
Through the years of strain  
Oh the life to gain

Through the loss, the pain  
Oh the love you'll gain  
Through the years of strain  
Oh the life