By blood we live Can't take the weight Each day we give Sometimes too late

And so it turns to dust
Thru' years unknown
And then we lose the trust
The time has flown

I don't want money
I don't want fame
I think that I might get lost
I'm in no hurry
I make no claim
The answers won't come across

I see your face
In my mind's eye
Look back, no trace
It passed me by

A stranger at my door A silent prayer Can't see you anymore Too much to bear

I don't want money
I don't want fame
I think that I might get lost
I'm in no hurry
I make no claim
The answers won't come across

While I take shelter
This blinding rain
Is turnin' everyone cold
This helter skelter
As time remains
Is hard to grasp and to hold