

In bed we laugh, in bed we cry,
And born in bed, in bed we die,
As life goes on and time goes by
Born in bed, in bed we die.

Woman becomes a tree of life,
A cycle once more to begin,
Through wisdom gained in ages past
She is the start and end.

In bed we laugh, in bed we cry,
And born in bed, in bed we die,
As life goes on and time goes by
Born in bed, in bed we die.

Innocent a child is born a being with no past,
Then in his eyes a fear takes shape,
A fear I feel will last.

In bed we laugh, in bed we cry,
And born in bed, in bed we die,
As life goes on and time goes by
Born in bed, in bed we die.

In fear of love we fear of life,
A fear of living life alone,
When love is found a fear is past
And her life becomes your own.

In bed we laugh, in bed we cry,
And born in bed, in bed we die,
As life goes on and time goes by
Born in bed, in bed we die.

In bed we cry, in bed we're born and die.
In bed we cry, in bed we're born and die.
In bed we cry, in bed we're born and die.
In bed we cry, in bed we're born and die.
In bed we cry, in bed we're born and die.
In bed we cry, in bed we're born and die.