

# The Larger Bowl

Rush

If we're so much the same like I always hear  
Why such different fortunes and fates?  
Some of us live in a cloud of fear  
Some live behind iron gates

Why such different fortunes and fates?  
Some are blessed and some are cursed  
Some live behind iron gates  
While others only see the worst

Some are blessed and some are cursed  
The golden one or scarred from birth  
While others only see the worst  
Such a lot of pain on the earth

The golden one or scarred from birth  
Somethings can never be changed  
Such a lot of pain on this earth  
It's somehow so badly arranged

Somethings can never be changed  
Some reasons will never come clear  
It's somehow so badly arranged  
If we're so much the same like I always hear

Some are blessed and some are cursed  
The golden one or scarred from birth  
While others only see the worst  
Such a lot of pain on the earth