Starting Over

When I was a young man I wasted my days Dreaming of fortune and fame Now as I look back, I can see the mistakes It's time to move on for I'm starting over

A kid starting out has much more of a chance Than I ever had at his age If only he's willing to take what is his Time to move on for I'm starting over.

Time knocks again and again at your door Opportunities never return Remember you only get back what you give It's time to move on for I'm starting over.]

Time, you have everything Share it with me Dark is the mystery How silently the kestrel is flying.

He of the watchful eye In careful pursuit We the willing prey Aware of the danger Content with our fate.

Swift is the kestrel's flight Straight to the heart Solved in a second's pause How short-lived our time here.

I envy the wild bird his freedom and space His view of the world far below My eyes are wide open to take in the view It's time to move on for I'm starting over An experience entered can only be gained It's never forgotten or lost We're here for a purpose that few of us find It's time to move on for I'm starting over.

Strawbs