

So soon we're too old to carry  
We knew we only had a little while  
In the middle keep ticking over  
Before you know it, parent a parent

To have it all and still want more  
One things for sure we're all getting older  
So we take a lover waiting in the corner  
Before you know it, pushing up the daisies

And we go back to where we came from  
Like those before and those to come  
And know its the ever and the more  
And again and again and again

In the end nothing comes easy  
So you find a way to take a little with you  
For the ones you love, there if they need to  
Pharaoh, they're not coming with you.

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