So Be It

The Old Dead Tree

It's been a while Since I made my decision Got this conclusion But I still can't realise (I) 've got to open my eyes (I) 've got to open my eyes Now it's getting too close I don't feel ready to lose My current life Tomorrow I'll become a father Farewell! Present is now turning to past, My time's just run out too fast "not responsible" Keep that picture in your minde I can't be young forever I can't be young forever So be it A gate opening to a totally different life from now on Tomorrow I will cherish my own child My very first son So be it How could this new life not be worth while? Now it's getting too close I don't feel ready to close My current Tomorrow I'll become a father Tomorrow I'l become an "elder" This new life, this new life As fascinating as scary, His new life's been made for me.