

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'll become an "elder"
This new life, this new life
As fascinating as scary,
His new life's been made for me.