

## Something Left To Give

### The Starting Line

I've got stars in my great big sky  
I shall gaze upon without leaving small ones behind  
Because they're harder to find  
Some were satellites, others planes  
Some were twinkling while others were fading away  
But they're all one of a kind

Oh it's not that interesting  
But I'd like to keep it a secret  
So I'll have something left to give  
It's not that difficult when you've got a luck of this kind  
We've got to take advantage, we've got such limited time  
Oh I wonder, oh I wonder  
How long to take me to die  
Oh it's not that interesting  
But I'd like to keep it a secret  
So I'll have something left to give

And I'll hear my children and grandchildren sing  
Blah la la la da da da  
Blah la la la da da da  
Blah la la la da da da  
Blah la la la da da da

It's not that interesting but I'd like to keep it a secret  
So I'll have something left to give  
In my remaining years  
When I am old and plain lazy  
I'll have a little something left to give  
To all those who loved me so much  
I'd like to return the favor  
And have something left to give

And I'll hear my children and grandchildren sing  
Blah la la la da da da  
Blah la la la da da da  
It's not that difficult when you've got a luck of this kind  
Blah la la la da da da  
Blah la la la da da da  
To all those who loved me so much, I'd like to return the favor  
Blah la la la da da da  
Blah la la la da da da  
I wonder oh i wonder, how long to take me to die  
Blah la la la da da da  
Blah la la la da da da  
It's not that interesting but I'd like to keep it a secret  
And have something left to give