

I would have loved to see you grow old, friend
I would have loved to know you 'till the end
I would have loved to see you smile again
I would have loved to watch you turn grey
I would have loved to have just one more day
But all I know is that you've gone away
But I swear that I can hear you say...

Don't worry, don't be sad
Think of the time we had
There is no future or past
And life is not meant to last

Life is crucial surgery
A shard of glass pulled from a heart that bleeds
And sometimes like a barroom fight
So keep throwing punches 'till you get it right
Life is like a carousel
It'll make you dizzy
It will spin like hell

Life is a clear blue stream
It's everything you mean
Yet nothing but a dream
Where things are not quite like they seem
And when you get it, that's when
You'll see me again
When you get it, that's when
You'll see me again