I met a guy with some coins in his hand His face was weathered, dark, and sad He walked up to me and asked Something I'll never forget

He said, How can you smile with your lips wrapped around a loaded gun? How can you smile? Look at this life, is this all we've got?

And my reply was quick Read this book, you were meant to live It all means so much to me But note what's written in red

It says
It speaks of hope, trust, and love,
The fear of never being good enough
We are all made the same
I know it's tough, but please don't give up

Don't speak that way, 'cause I won't allow you You're too young to live this way Just close your eyes and see

The true meaning
You're too young to live this way
Just look around and see
That life is beauty

How can you smile, when this life is all we've got? There's no hole inside, no time that's long enough, That can't be saved or healed There's nothing that can't be covered with love

Don't speak that way, 'cause I won't allow you You're too young to live this way Just close your eyes and see The true meaning

You're too young to live this way Just look around and see That life is beauty

This world is not This world is not my home I'm just passing through There's hope, there is love I know there is a void

There's hope, and there is love But there is no void that can't be covered with love