

FORTUNE AND MEN'S EYES

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When we fall in fortune and men's eyes
And feel outside as people often do
Though we sometimes shake the angels with our cries
The morning comes and we start over new

When things go wrong no matter how we try
When it seems like good times might be gone
Hold on to old stories and embrace
One day at a time we travel on

And it's you, you, you
Your faith like fire gives warmth the whole day through
The stars never rise, but I see your shining eyes
It's you, you, you

When our past would rob the present time
And all our woes would try to slow us down
You're like the sun to which all flowers bend
When the night is burnt away and the sorrows end