

Funny Thing

See those clouds ahead?
No they don't bring rain.
They're just to
ruin your sunny day.
What no man knows
Will soon be shown.
As sure as God is good
The truth will be heard.

Who am I
To do what I've done?
And who will join me
On the run.
'Cause it isn't bad
But it isn't fun
And it isn't hard
But it will make you tough.

So we meet again
In a foreign land
And I've been so lonely.

Where I lay
Is never where I rest
It gets so hard to breathe
With this heavy chest
I've got a heart of gold
I've got two iron lungs
I've got a busted knee
That loves to run

So we meet again
In a foreign land
And I've been so lonely.
It's a funny thing
This life we lead
Hope you're still laughing.