

Wishbone Ash "Tales of The Wise"

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Any fool must surely know
You plant a seed and it will grow
But only if you tend it well
It's as the wise men so do tell

The end will justify the means
And all the riches of your dreams
But don't be tempted on the way
It's as the wise men so do say

Like trees, children change
As they twist and turn
You suffer alone
For the peace that you yearn

You can weep and moan
Feel the need to run,
But you're leaving behind
A loaded gun

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