

Band "Once Upon A Time"

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Once upon a time, everything I thought of
Somehow seemed to rhyme
The wise were always old
And the young were always showed
But very early on, I was spun a different hand
Tried to get along, just by knowin right from wrong

The best offer is a helping hand
Everyone needs the promised land
And whether you're young or old
Never ever let yourself get put on hold

I would sit on grandps's knee..just to wear his hat
And listen to the tales
From his world of make believe..
As the child comes of age, leave him alone
To turn the page

Luck is the spine..a broken promise of another's mind
Straight goods really are what money cannot buy
Choose your side, and walk with pride
There's no reward for suicide...

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