

## Harry Chapin "Story Of A Life"

Visit "[Story Of A Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I can see myself it's a golden sunrise  
Young boy open up your eyes  
It's supposed to be your day  
Now off you go horizon bound  
And you won't stop until you've found  
Your own kind of way  
And the wind will whip your tousled hair  
The sun, the rain, the sweet despair  
Great tales of love and strife  
And somewhere on your path to glory  
You will write your story of a life

And all the towns that you walk through  
And all the people that you talk to  
Sing you their songs  
And there are times you change your stride  
There are times you can't decide  
Still you go on  
And then the young girls dance their gypsy tunes  
And share the secrets of the moon  
So soon you find a wife  
And though she sees your dreams go poorly  
Still she joins your story of a life  
Story of a life  
Story of a life

So you settle down and the children come  
And you find a place that you come from  
Your wandering is done  
And all your dreams of open spaces  
You find in your children's faces  
One by one  
And all the trips you know you missed  
And all the lips you never kissed  
Cut through you like a knife  
And now you see stretched out before thee  
Just another story of a life

So what do you do now?  
When she looks at you now?  
You know those same old jokes all the jesters tell  
You tell them to her now

And all the same old songs all the minstrels sang  
You sing 'em to her now  
But it don't matter anyhow  
'Cause she knows by now

And every chance you take don't mean a thing  
What variations can you bring  
To this shopworn melody  
And every year goes by like a tollin' bell  
It's battered merchandise you sell  
Not well, she can see  
And though she's heard it all a thousand times  
Couched in your attempted rhymes  
She'll march to your drum and fife  
But the question echoes up before me  
Where's the magic story of a life?  
Story of a life  
Story

Now sometimes words can serve me well  
Sometimes words can go to hell  
For all that they do  
And for every dream that took me high  
There's been a dream that's passed me by  
I know it's so true  
And I can see it clear out to the end  
And I'll whisper to her now again  
Because she shared my life  
For more than all the ghosts of glory  
She makes up the story  
She's the only story  
Of my life

Visit [Harry Chapin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.