

Crosby, Still, Nash & Young **"Teach Your Children"**

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You, who are on the road
Must have a code that you can live by
And so become yourself
Because the past is just a goodbye

Teach your children well
Their father's hell did slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they picked, the one you'll know by

Don't you ever ask them why?
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh
And know they love you

And you, of tender years
(You dear, do you care?)
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by
(Do you see? You must be free to)
And so please help them with your youth
(Reach your dreams of true beginning)
They seek the truth before they can die
(Make a [incomprehensible], [incomprehensible] a
living)

Teach your parents well
Their children's hell will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
(Oh, ho)
The one they picked, the one you'll know by

Don't you ever ask them why?
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh
And know they love you

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