

Roger Waters "Chain Of Life"

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Cry, Baby, cry
Grow, Baby, grow
Stand on your own
Holidays and happy days at home
Seaside, bike ride, fun land, hot sand, childhood
floating by
Wonder why I feel
so shy when you are passing by
The years of love and wine
Pass by the magic eye
Good time, lifetime
Good line, lifeline
Pass by the magic eye
Your child is growing fast
His future is your past
Good time, lifetime

Good line, lifeline
His future is your past
Slow down, look around
Memories come drifting down
Good time, lifetime
Good line, lifeline
Memories come drifting down
And I remember rather well
Gather round my chair and I will tell
Carriages were open to the breeze
Muffin boys and trams and trees
I recall when I was younger, world was not so small.

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