

# Sergio Mendes, Life Goes On

The way is hard for one who feels  
The price is twice high for one who's real  
Some get to choose, some have no choice  
Some live a life without a voice in anything  
And life goes on, it goes on and on...

We're only here to play a part and move along  
A child is born, he will be wise  
And some will say he has his mother's eyes  
He'll speak of joy and love and pain  
He'll be a poem to read when there is rain  
And life goes on...