

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

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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.

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.

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

And you, of the tender years, Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
And so please help them with your youth, They seek the truth before they can die

Teach your parents well, Their children's hell will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams, The one they pick's the one you'll know by.