C'est la vie

C'est la vie Have your leaves all turned to brown Will you scatter them around you C'est la vie

Do you love And then how am I to know If you don't let your love show for me C'est la vie

Oh, oh, c'est la vie Oh, oh, c'est la vie Who knows, who cares for me C'est la vie

In the night
Do you light a lover's fire
Do the ashes of desire for you
Remain

Like the sea
There's a love too deep to show
Took a storm before my love flowed for you
C'est la vie

Oh, oh, c'est la vie Oh, oh, c'est la vie Who knows, who cares for me C'est la vie

Like a song
Out of tune and out of time
All I needed was a rhyme for you
C'est la vie

Do you give
Do you live from day to day
Is there no song I can play for you
C'est la vie

Oh, oh, c'est la vie Oh, oh, c'est la vie Who knows, who cares for me C'est la vie

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

Loneliness

Loneliness – how I'm used to it by now but I manage it somehow with His help.

And I think: God allows the loneliness, so He's teaching me a lesson within.

Oh, oh, loneliness, oh, oh, loneliness! I know He cares for me secretly.

In the day as I sit behind the screen I see people can be mean when they rebel.

In the night as I look up to the stars my mind's wandering so far away to Him.

Oh, oh, loneliness, oh, oh, loneliness! I know He cares for me secretly.

I believe God is always by my side, there's no need for me to hide away in fear.

I love Him, Jesus is the source of love, sends His wisdom from above to those who believe.

Oh, oh, loneliness, oh, oh, loneliness! I know He cares for me secretly.

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