

# Teach Your Children

## Crosby, Stills & Nash

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 good bye Teach your children well  
Their father's hell did slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they pick's, 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  
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 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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