

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 picks, the one you'll know by Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you will 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 picks, the one you'll know by Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you will cry
So just look at them and sigh
And know they love you

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