

In Bed

Kube

In bed we laugh, in bed we cry
And born in bed, in bed we die
As life goes on and time goes by
Born in bed, in bed we die Woman becomes a tree of life
A cycle once more to begin
Through wisdom gained in ages past
She is the start and end In bed we laugh, in bed we cry
And born in bed, in bed we die
As life goes on and time goes by
Born in bed, in bed we die Innocent, a child is born
A being with no past
Then in his eyes a fear takes shape
A fear, I feel will last In bed we laugh, in bed we cry
And born in bed, in bed we die
As life goes on and time goes by
Born in bed, in bed we die In fear of death, we fear of life
A fear of living life alone
When love is found, a fear is past
And our life becomes our own Bed we laugh, in bed we cry
Born in bed, in bed we die
As life goes on and time goes by
Born in bed, in bed we die In bed we cry, in bed we're born to die
In bed we cry, in bed we're born to die
In bed we cry, in bed we're born to die

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