

# The Player

## First Choice

There isn't much to gain  
By living it all the same way  
The years just slip away  
And it's too late then to play  
If you live from day to day  
You can play the game your own way  
There's a million things to say  
In a million places  
For her, it stays the same  
Though a million towers have tumbled  
And you can hear her pain  
Voiced in a distant rumble  
And when it starts to rain  
All your monoliths will crumble  
Well, it's always been the same  
Don't you feel a little humble?  
She came up to me  
Said, "Wanna know a mystery?  
A whole wide world for you to see  
You're a player in the game"  
She came up to me  
Said, "Wanna know a mystery?  
A whole wide world for you to see  
You're a player in the game"  
Well, I've nothing left to say  
Except take the time to ramble  
In a million different ways  
There's a million paths to travel  
When there's something in the way  
Take your time please remember  
There's hope yet in the rain  
And a voice in distant thunder  
She came up to me  
Said, "Wanna know a mystery?  
A whole wide world for you to see  
You're a player in the game"  
She came up to me  
Said, "Wanna know a mystery?  
A whole wide world for you to see  
You're a player in the game"

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