

World Weary

Noel Coward, Gertrude Lawrence

World weary
is there a dream in your heart?
world weary
take it back to the start
little lacklustre
the nut's in your hand
little boy hopeful
don't plant in the sand
And you will see
hearts are pumping for you
and you will find
there's a vessel for you
and you will grow,
roots are searching for you
there must be a reason for it.
reason for it all
Little partaker
there's a role you must play
little facemaker
smile in your day
world weary
write your name in the stars
world weary
you are back at the start

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