

# In Bed

## Three Dog Night

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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