All the World Is a Stage

Slade

[1] You are the eyes of the reader
I am the hand of the writer
Together we can fill up a page
You are the ears of the listener

I am the voice of the picture

Together we can act out the age. Chorus All the world is a stage all the people are players,

Turn on the spotlight it's yours.

All the world is a stage, all the people are players,

Ring up the curtain Applause one thing's for certain, it's yours ![2] You are the sense of occasion

Mine is a standing ovation

Your pleasure is only at your command

You are to set the example

I am the one to portray it

To measure the storm that follows the calm. Chorus R E P E A T[3] You are the eyes of the reader

I am the hand of the writer

Together we can fill up a page

You are the brain of the thinker

I am the fave of expression

Together we can act out the age. Chorus R E P E A T[4] The start and end to every story is the same But what comes in between you have yourself to blame:

It makes no difference at all Just pick yourself when you fall So ring up the certain - applause.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/