TEACH YOUR CHILDREN IN

You -- who are on the road,

Must have a code -- that you can live by,

And so -- be-come your-self,

Be-cause the past -- is past a goodbye.

CHORUS:

Teach -- your children well, Their father's hell -- will slowly go by,

And feed -- them on your dreams, The one they picks,

The ones you'll know by. Don't you ever ask them why,

If they told you, you would cry, So just look at them and sigh,

And know they love you.

And you - - of tender years - -,

Can't know the fears - - that your elders grew by,

And help them with your youth,

They seek the truth - - before they can die,

CHORUS:

Teach, your parents well, Their children's hell will slowly go by,

And feed, them on your dreams, The one they picks,

The one you'll know by. Don't you ever ask them why,

If they told you, you would cry, So just look at them and sign.

And know they love you.