

all I ask of you

we have the means to form our own little world
still we deny ourselves for it to be a happy world
we have the words for freedom of choice
still it's our decision we hate to voice

every move I made in life I have made over night
leaving all I know does not give a fright
every move I made in life has brought me to this point
leaving all I needed was the occasional joint

so all I ask of you my dear friend
is what you had in mind with the time you've got to spend
all I ask for you my dear friend
wasn't there something you chose to be your goal

I had in mind to sing you this song
even if there is somebody who says I do it wrong
I had in mind that happiness makes me smile
even if that'll mean I have to face my denials

we think the right move is what we must do
but it is happiness that showed me the truth
you think the wrong move is what you must fear
but it is fear that we shall never go near