

Teach Your Children – Graham Nash 1969

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You who are on the road

Must have a code that you can live by  
And so become yourself  
Because the past is just a good-bye.

Teach your children well,  
Their father's hell did slowly go by,  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they pick's, the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will 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 so please help them with your youth,  
They seek the truth before they can die.

Can you hear and Do you care and  
Can you see we must be free to  
Teach your children you believe and  
Make a world that we can live in

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 will cry,  
So just look at them and sigh  
and know they love you.