

## Where From

Larry Jon Wilson

Life comes – where from

And a world you never asked for holds you hostage until you turn twenty-one

You try to learn by watchin' the grown-ups

When you're growin' yourself you wonder why it all wasn't blown up

And why it ain't better, You think it ought to be better.

Friends come – where from

And as you watch 'em come and go you know you're lucky if you're left with just one

Some advise you, fit your hands to a plowshare, others swear

Your only prayer is countin' your Dow shares

Which is better, which life is better?

And your chores comes – where from

Your forsake the troubled world that spins around you and seek refuge in your songs

Leave behind things that bring out the rage in you

And welcome to your heart the things that bring out the sage in you

'Cause they're better, God knows they're better.

Love comes – where from

Now all the things that you kept locked away you're sharin' with one chosen one

She reminds you how important a touch is and you realize

The things you thought were wings are just crutches

'Cause now you're better, love's made you better.

Age comes – where from

You must leave the past behind you now and think about the time left to come

And thank God, if you don't have the curse of thinking you're doin' better

'Cause someone else is doin' worse

'Cause that ain't better, that's never better.

And the end comes – where to