



LIFE IS...

WWW. SUSAN CLYNES .BE

LYRICS



# LIFE IS...

life is what you choose to make of it  
even if you think it isn't so  
life is what you choose to make of it  
will you stop or will you grow

what to do with all that pain  
and with all that frustration  
what to do with all that fear  
can't believe it's my creation

life is what you choose to make of it  
even if you think it isn't so  
life is what you choose to make of it  
will you stop or will you grow

what to do with all that pain  
and with all that frustration  
what to do with all that fear  
can't believe it's my creation

what will I do without anger  
what will i do without fear  
will the others still understand me  
and will they still feel comfortably near  
what will I do without anger  
what will i do without fear  
will the others still understand me  
and will they still feel comfortably near  
without fear  
without fear  
without fear



life is what you choose to make of it  
even if you think it isn't so  
life is what you choose to make of it  
will you stop or will you grow





# A GOOD MAN



There once was a good man who lived like a saint  
And there once was a good man who lived life without complaints  
But there once was a good man who admitted that he was wrong  
Yes there once was this good man and his courage made him strong  
And I hoped he would go on on the journey he was on  
A path that certainly would make him strong



To find his bliss, in a different kind of kiss  
There is nothing he should miss in a different kind of bliss  
Find your bliss, in a different kind of kiss  
There is nothing you should miss, in a different kind of kiss

And there once was this good man who lived like a saint  
And there once was a good man who lived life without complaints  
But there once was a good man who'd admit when he was wrong  
Yes there once was this good man and his courage made him strong  
And I knew that he'd go on on the path that he was on  
And I was there to cheer him on

To find his bliss in a different kind of kiss  
There is nothing he should miss, in a different kind of bliss  
Find your bliss, in a different kind of kiss  
There is nothing you should miss, in a different kind of kiss

And we all know a good man who lives like a saint  
And we all know a good man who lives life without complaints  
But we all know a good man who admits when he is wrong  
Yes we all know a good man and his courage makes him strong  
And I know that they'll go on, on the path that they are on  
On and on and on

To find their bliss, in a different kind of kiss  
There is nothing they should miss, in a different kind of bliss  
Find your bliss, in a different kind of kiss  
There is nothing you should miss, in a different kind of kiss

# CHILDHOOD DREAMS

In my dreams  
The people speak  
Of who they are  
And what they seek  
Yes in my dreams  
The people speak  
Of who they are  
And what they seek

They seek for comfort Seek for peace  
They seek to put their minds at ease  
They hold their chins up to the sky  
But secretly it's one big lie  
They tell you

Breathe out the fears  
Let out the tears  
Love and be loved  
Fly free my dove

In my dreams there are no liars  
Only words of true desires  
In my dreams there's no pollution  
There is no need for a constitution  
In my dreams there are no hours  
There's just time  
and it's all ours  
In my dreams our minds are free  
And no one has to think like me  
I tell you



Breathe out the fears, Let out the tears  
Love and be loved, Fly free my dove

Keep those childhood dreams alive  
And share them with your kids and wife  
Keep those childhood dreams alive  
And share them with your kids and wife

Breathe out the fears  
Let out the tears  
Love and be loved  
Fly free my dove





# TUESDAY RAIN

I tore you off  
And I threw you away  
There's nothing left  
No more words left to say  
I tore you off  
And I threw you away  
But now you are knocking on my door  
Oh no, no more  
And you're here again  
Tuesday rain

But it's all the same  
Guess it's all the same  
Guess it is the picture not the frame  
Yes it's all the same  
No it's not the name  
It won't change the rules of the game  
But it's all the same  
Guess it's all the same  
Guess it is the picture not the frame  
Yes it's all the same  
Still is the same game  
With another name



I tore you off  
And I threw you away  
There's nothing left  
No more words left to say  
I tore you off  
And I threw you away  
But now

You are knocking on my door  
It's not cold no more  
Cos while I wrote this song  
Winter came and went along  
I will see you again  
In that dry  
Tuesday rain



# ILEANA'S SONG

When I see the colors of your name  
I can't help but think that there is more to life than this  
When I see your conscience coming through  
I believe in miracles  
Miracles like

You, the light of love, the light of day  
You, the force of love that's here to stay  
You, the light of love, the light of day  
You, the force of love that's here to stay

As I try to look into your future  
All I am confronted with is everything I don't know  
As I try to grasp the great unknown  
There is one thing that remains and that is  
We'll be there for you

You, The light of love the light of day  
You, The force of love that's here to stay  
You, The light of love the light of day  
You, The force of love that's here to stay



All the knowledge that I have of love  
Is that it's inside of you not outside or above  
Even when it seems that all is lost  
There is one thing that you can't lose  
and that thing's called

Trust, The light of love the light of day  
Trust, The force of love that's here to stay  
Trust, The light of love the light of day  
Trust, The force of love that's here to stay



# WHEN YOU'RE DEAD

Where you think that you're going when you're dead  
I think all that's not one is in your head

Where will you be when you're  
Where will you be when you are  
Where will you be when you're  
Where will you be when you are dead

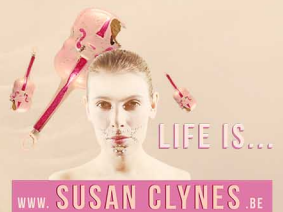
Where you think that you're going when you're dead  
I think all that's not one is in your head

I think that we're always one  
And that we've always been  
And that there's nothing in between

I think that we're always one  
And that there is nothing in between  
And that we've always been



Where will you be when you're  
Where will you be  
when you are  
Where will you be when you're  
Where will you be  
when you are  
dead?



# LINEAR BLINDNESS



There's a sound in the distance There is dust in the air  
You can call me a dreamer I would call it despair  
Make your bed by the twilight Make some light in your head  
When the room becomes silent All that's green becomes red  
All that's green becomes red All that's green becomes red

...



'Cos things aren't always as they seem On the outside looking in  
Dreams are always in the way They can guide you if they may

What's apparent for many No longer is seen  
What's transparent for many Are the spaces in between  
You can call me a dreamer But I know there is hope  
When I'm down in a dungeon Someone always throws me rope  
Someone always throws me rope Someone always throws me rope

'Cos things aren't always as they seem On the outside looking in  
Dreams are always in the way They can guide you if they may

I build the most amazing crystal cities in my head  
The angels fly above the sky each evening in my bed  
There is nothing in this universe Of which I'm not a part  
And even though I lost my crown I'm still at Queen at heart

'Cos things aren't always as they seem On the outside looking in  
Dreams are always in the way They can guide you if they may

Sometimes I have to lose a few To make sure that I win  
The secrets are inside of you They're underneath your skin  
It makes no difference How I see the mysteries of man  
I only know I love to live And now I know I can



# BUTTERFLIES

Butterflies  
All around  
Making life  
Making sound

Flowers dancing  
Rainbows prancing

Butterflies  
Making sound  
Making love  
All around

