

# Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

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  
Your father's hell did slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they picked  
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 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

Teach your parents well  
The children's hell  
Will slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they picked  
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 sigh  
And know they love you