



## work out right

Sometimes it rains when we need sunshine, between despair and hope it's only a thin line.  
More than we'd like things go wrong and some of us grumble all day long.

Things go wrong as they sometimes will, when the path you're wanderin' seems all uphill,  
Don't give up though the pace seems slow, you may succeed with another blow.

Sometimes we lose where we hoped to gain, we have to learn how we can deal with our pain  
And always as day follows the night, Most of our troubles work out right.

*The time of life is like a river, You can't touch the same water twice  
The time of life is like a river, and the flow that passed will never pass again*

When we've got trouble, we've got pain, we've lost our trust, bound in chains.  
Life can be so cruel, we can't forever smile, and so we must trudge in the dust awhile.

Sometimes we think that our way is too long, some of us grumble that life's all wrong.  
But somehow we live and our sky grows bright, and everything seems to work out right.