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The game of life (G.Cifarelli)

When I think today of yesterday
 oh! My God I feel so sad and tired too.
 If you ask me why I'm still cryin'
 all the answers I can give you
 Hurt so bad.
 All these years have passed me by,
 maybe I've lost the game of life.
 Help me please!
 Mama and Daddy are old and I know
 that one day I'll surely find
 myself alone, but I hear your voice
 through a child that so sweetly tells
 me smile and follow me.
 It's so good to hold your hand, thank you
 for your help my friend.
 "Don't forget that your life is here
 today, yesterday, forever's all the things
 that you wish you could receive from them.
 Maybe you'll win the game!"
 All around me now I can see every
 masterpiece that you have made for us,
 I can walk again along my way,
 thanks to you My Lord all fears have
 gone away. Haven't won the game but now
 I can play with you my friend
 I'm not alone! ...

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