

# Teach your children

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*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,  
Their father's hell did slowly go by,  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they pick's, 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

Can you hear and  
do you care and  
Can you see we  
Must be free to  
Teach the children  
You believe and  
Make a world that  
We can live in

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And feed them on your dreams  
The one they pick's, the one you'll know by.

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if they told you, you would cry,  
So just look at them and sigh  
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