

You Learn to Measure Your Life

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You learn to measure your life by all the dreams you dared to dream.
Like a never-ending stream, they go on.
But all the time, you knew that one day they would end.

You learn to measure your life by all the many trying times,
And the mountains you would climb.
Knowing well, the fall could take you down.

And my dreams, a delicate arrangement.
I worked against the odds, the men, and canon laws,
Designed to keep me down and out of sight.

You learn to measure your life
By valleys low and mountains wide,
Crashing hard and flying high
Through the blue, open skies.

You learn when measuring life,
If dreams come true, you hold on tight
And rise to greater heights.

Musical interlude

And my dreams, the delicate arrangement.
Although the end is near, I'll face it without fear.
My heart's sincere and conscience clear, I'll shed no tears.

You learn to measure your life, by any sad times of regret,
And the great times of respect.
No one knew how time flies!

I measure my life tonight and know I lived a righteous life.
I was the shadow of his soul
But went beyond the limits of my role.
If he had the mind to be the kind of friend I needed him to be
We'd walk together in God's light.