YOU'RE THE CREATOR

(D-major)

Prelude: D-D-GA-D

1. Sometimes you`re filled with grieve and sorrow,

G

responsible therefore, you think, is fate.

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You can lose belief and hope in your tomorrow

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A

or in GOD, and there might rise up hate.

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Well, our ways seem intricate and,

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fis

interlarded with ups and downs,

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and sometimes our life we hate and

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A

to helplessness we feel bound,

Interpart:

But if you moan, it's to no purpose,

G

that you' re a poor, pitiable guy,

G

for you yourself are the creator

G

A

A

of all your troubles and your joy.

2. May be you let your Muppets dance and think you get influence thus on luck. All things on earth act in resonance and just as you saw, it will come back. By all your thoughts and by your actions you will determine sense and worth of your own life, of your connections, of all the moments here on earth.

End: Keep the devise for all your striving: Don't suffer, stand up and hold on,

don't drown in desperation, diving in innocence, when hope has gone.

The mode you`re taking and you`re giving at long last influences your ways, heaven or hell, in which you`re living,

G

A

D

you will create by thoughts all days.

Afterlude: G-D-G-D-G-D