

Don't Look Back

Said the wise man to his son I have fought and I have cried
I have chosen well and wisely I have watched as brave men died
I have ghosts that visit nightly and reasons bona fide
When I tell you son, it won't do to look back.

Don't look back, for your dreams may not come true
Discover new horizons; take what's in front of you
You must try your very hardest, and always seek the truth
And I tell you Son, it's too late to look back

For the past's where you discover how selfish men can be
Where the strongest slays the weakest and calls it destiny
Where we say we've learnt our lessons from our bitter history
But I tell you son, it won't do to look back

Don't look back for the answers are not mine
All logic and all reason exist beyond our time
And I'd try to keep those same mistakes a distance from your mind
And I'll tell you son it won't pay to look back

For they say that we have lessons we must learn from years gone by
The mistakes of generations, the what, the how, the why
But some learned greed and hatred and others learned to die
So I tell you son, its best not to look back

Don't look back, for the truth's ahead of you
You may judge your brothers, the way that they judge you
Don't dwell upon what's over but on what you intend to do
And I beg you Son, don't try to look back

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